

The Historical record

U.S. 16505.4. ^{Bd. Nov. 1890.}
^



Harvard College Library

FROM THE REQUEST OF

MRS. ANNE E. P. SEVER,

OF BOSTON.

WIDOW OF COL. JAMES WARREN SEVER,

Class of 1817.

29 Feb. 1888 - 2 July, 1890.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

507-26

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.


VOLUME 2—1888.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXVIII

~~12384.70~~

US 16505.11

1888, Feb. 29 - 1890, July 2.

Sever fund.

(2, 3.)

INDEX.

Ancient Sunbury, <i>F. C. Johnson</i>	179	Cutting Down Trees Planted by Ziba Ben-	
An Old Wilkes-Barrean, <i>J. W. Chapman</i>	182	nett Campaign of 1840, Survivors and Relics,	164
Adventures of Rev. John H. Aughey.....	153		160, 164
Adams, W. F. Sketch.....	145	Coray, E. A. Jr. Sketch of.....	145
An Old Burying Ground.....	170	Collings, John B. Sketch of.....	189
An Aged Minister, Rev. Theophilus Jones.....	154	Coon, A. B. dead.....	169
Ayers, Elijah dead.....	170	Death roll (local) for 1887.....	36
A Wilkes-Barre Store of 1818.....	160, 178	Dickson, Robert, Killed in 1814.....	92
Abbott, Robt. Miner.....	21	Deitrick, Catherine dead.....	132
Almanacs, 1791 to 1808.....	40	Dennis, Capt. James P. dead.....	11
Accounts, Some old, <i>Plumb</i>	116	Darte, Alfred Sketch of.....	146
An Ante-bellum Prophecy.....	118	Deitrick, Mrs. Mary dead.....	167
A Church on a Railway Car.....	119	Derr, H. H. dead.....	190
Beattys, Philander dead.....	67	Democratic Nominations: Hon. John	
Benscoter, Mrs. Clarinda dead.....	94	Lynch, John H. Jacobs, James L. Lena-	
Bennett, W. H. dead.....	53	han, Alfred McHenry, P. H. Kelly, Hon.	
Bidlack, Benjamin A. dead.....	95	W. H. Hines.....	147
Breese, Mrs. Ann dead.....	15	Early Wyoming Militia, <i>Plumb</i>	28
Brady, the Indian Fighter.....	24	Emancipation Anniversary.....	45
Buckingham, S. M. dead.....	18	Early County Commissioners.....	23
Bennett, Daniel W. dead.....	34	Early American Graduates at Edinburgh.....	27
Baker, Rev. Daniel, Revivalist.....	52, 78, 91	Emmons, "Daddy," <i>Wright</i>	76
Brant, Was he at Wyoming?.....	73	Early Physician in Wyoming.....	63
Bodford, Dr. Andrew of Waverly.....	180	Egle, Dr. W. H., Contribution of.....	62
Bross, Gov. writes "Tom Quick".....	107	Early Churches in Wyoming Valley <i>Dr.</i>	
Bibliography of Wyoming, Additions to,		<i>Underwood</i>	105
<i>Wilkes</i>	141	Early Susquehanna Navigation <i>Evans</i>	20
Blanchard, Mrs. Sarah.....	113	Early Wilkes-Barre Merchants.....	10
Belding, Charles.....	144	Flick, Jacob R. dead.....	15
Blackman, Elsiea, Account Books <i>Plumb</i>	3	Foot Racing in 1835.....	21, 61
Barber, John C. dead.....	13	Freight Charges 70 Years Ago.....	23
Blue Juniata, Song and Story.....	149	Frauenthal, Mrs. dead.....	16
Curious Inscription if Genuine.....	187	Fleschhut, Dr. F. dead.....	37
Cramer, John, 109 Years Old.....	23	Fell, John G. letter.....	57
Curious Reappearance of Prison Life.....	29	Few Indentured Apprentices Now.....	62
Carbondale, First Newspapers.....	32	First Railroad in Wilkes-Barre.....	63
Colored Wilkes-Barreans of Note.....	44	Fire Department of Wilkes-Barre <i>W. P.</i>	
Courtright, Burton dead.....	33	<i>Ryman</i>	121
Coal, Cost of a Ton.....	64	Fuller, Elizabeth dead.....	108
Coal, Statistics for 1887.....	57	First Marriage in Carbondale.....	10
Curious History of the Revolution.....	62	Fugitive from the Massacre.....	6
Coal, Cost of Mining in 1814 <i>W. P. Miner</i>	102	Farnham, Mrs. Mary F. dead.....	80
Centennial of Methodism in Wyoming		Farrell, James dead.....	67
Valley.....	109	Forty Fort Church, History of.....	109
Converse, Capt. Gilman.....	126, 128	Fowler, John W. of Bath, N. Y.....	178
Chapman House Demolished.....	129	Flick, Liddon Sketch of.....	145
Carr, "Daddy" dead.....	120	Futterer, Conrad dead.....	168
Care, Rev. Wm. dead.....	67	Garretson, Mrs. Mary dead.....	14
Chisholm, Miss Ann G. dead.....	36	Growth of Mail Service in Wilkes-Barre.....	30
Catlin, George and his Indian Collection.....	186		

Genealogist, The	31	McLean, Mrs. Jane dead	16
Garay, B. W. dead	20	Morgan, David dead	16
Geodetic Survey, W. B. Johnson	155	Methodism (1781) on the Susquehanna C. F. Hill	27
Gay, James E. dead	168	Methodism, Centennial of in Luzerne County, G. B. Kulp	167
Grenawalt, Joseph dead	38	Mercur, Frederick dead	37
Gildersleeve, Wm. C.	58, 68, 74, 113	Moravian Massacre of 1765	1
Grasshopper War. Is it a Myth?	96	Mead Family of Wyoming, Jenkins	59
Gansevoirt's Journal of Sullivan's Campaign	108	Mead Genealogy (McCall)	75
Gnadenhuetton Savages, Jordan	118	Military Murder in 1814	92
Gray, Mrs. Elizabeth dead	169	Map of Pennsylvania (1792)	60
Gildersleeve, Mrs. W. C. dead	192	Miner, William P. Reminiscences	96
Hines, W. H. Sketch of	147	Methodism in Wyoming, Centennial of F. C. Johnson	109
Historical Society Meetings	20, 50, 100	Memorable Salute, J. E. Wren	133
Hodge, C. P. dead	16	McDermott, Mrs. S. A. dead	14
Honeywell, Abram S. dead	33	Miller, Golden Wedding	2
Hughes, Mrs. Lucretia dead	36	Moravians (1753) in Wyoming Valley	9
Hill, C. F. Contributions by	127, 167	Merchants in Wilkes-Barre 60 years ago Wright	10
Heckewelder's Granddaughter dead	134	Marshall, Nelson dead	14
Horn, Mary Yarrington dead	99, 132	Mathers, Ziba dead	67
Harpersburger, M. dead	134	Magee, Hon. H. C. dead	93
Hunk, Mrs. M. A. dead	66	Mason, Sarah Finch dead	93
Harris, Eliza dead	83	Masonic Song of 1817, Possibly Charles Miner's	183
Hughes, John dead	93	Mess Account (Sullivan Expedition)	184
Hubbard, S. A. dead	94	McHenry, Alfred Sketch of	147
Hurlbut, Lydia and John, Narratives	70	Norton, Mrs. Mary W. dead	16
Indian Relics Found	31, 74, 111, 170	Nutinus, Indian Chief	177
Incident in Charles Miner's Life	51	North Street Bridge Opened	177
Incidents of Wyoming Massacre, Stacker	143	Nanticoke Indians (1742)	112, 188
Indian Relics Exhumed	170	Named for King Paxinosa	128
Indian Burial Places, Query	159	Nescopeck Indians, Relics of	31
James, W. P. Sketch of	145	"Old Ship Zion," Wright	79
Jacobs, John H. Sketch of	147	"Old Ship Zion" Yarrington	96
Jones, Rev. Theophilus	154	Oldest Methodist Church in Wilkes-Barre	62
Jones, Rev. Solomon dead	38	Otinachison to be Reprinted	69
Jack Cade of Local Interest	72	One of the Penn's Paper Books	113
Jenkins, Hon. Steuben, Contributions	11, 59, 108, 109	O'Neill, Mrs. Ann dead	93
Johnson, Mary dead	132	Osterhout Free Library	117, 181
Johnson, Wesley, Contribution by	128	Old Church in Bradford County	184
Johnson, Mrs. Wesley dead	84	Osborne, Gen. E. S. Sketch of	145
Killed Thousands of Deer and Bears	39	Ossited Mau, The	154
Kropp, C. dead	18	Olmstead, Rev. D. C. dead	161
Kelly, P. H. Sketch of	147	Prince Gershom, the Negro Who Fell at Wyoming	45
Kilbourn, Benjamin Information Wanted	164	Poem, T. P. Ryder	160
Kischer, Mary dead	16	Penn Title in Easton, The	144
Labagh, Forsyth dead	36	Presbyterian Church, Fairwell Services	47
Local Methodism 40 Years Ago	102	Persimmons in Pennsylvania	9
Lewis, Arnold C. Murderer of, Executed	127	Porter, Aunt Hannah	40
Local Welsh Bards, Monroe	140	Parke, Rev. N. G. Reminiscences	47
Luzerne County Population in 1890	118	Presbyterianism, Valuable Book on	48
Long, Wilson Sketch of	145	Patterson, Mrs. Sarah I. dead	35
Lynch, John Sketch of	147	Price, C. B. dead	94
Lenahan, James L. Sketch of	147		
Lane, Harvey B. dead	191		
Medicine 50 Years Ago, Dr. Throop	31		
Myers, Thomas dead	17, 39		

Pennsylvanians in Virginia, and Poem <i>Mary D. C. Evans</i>	178	Sullivan Expedition Journals, Controversy over.....	22, 43
Plumb, H. B. Contributions by.....	3, 28, 41	Shad Fishing Early <i>J. G. Fell</i>	117
Pioneer Incidents, <i>Plumb</i>	70, 85, 116	Shad Fishing Early <i>Torrey</i>	130
Pennamite War, Unpublished Corres- pondence, <i>Plumb</i>	65	Sugar Leaf Massacre <i>Stokes</i>	125
Pioneer Physicians of Wyoming Valley <i>F.</i> <i>C. Johnson</i>	100	Schroep Genealogy.....	113
Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, History of.....	103	Sligh, Golden Wedding.....	117
Poem on the Massacre, <i>J. Andrew Boyd</i>	139	Slocum's Historic Road.....	122
Paxton, Mrs. Judge dead.....	14	Searle, Russell dead.....	119, 132
Pettebone, Payne dead.....	64	Simpson, J. A. dead.....	120
Planting "In the Moon".....	75	Smith, Theo. L. dead.....	120
Paxinos, an Indian Song.....	166	Straw, Andrew dead.....	131
Population of Wilkes-Barre.....	159	Stark, K. B. dead.....	131
Poem at half mast for Sheridan, <i>D. M. Jones</i>	165	Stedman, R. B. dead.....	95
<i>Presbyterian</i> , The in 1841.....	153	Sturdevant, Mrs. Maria dead.....	82
Population of Wilkes-Barre.....	153	Soldier Dead of Luzerne County.....	161
Poem on Wyoming, <i>George Corowans</i>	115	Sugar Leaf Massacre, <i>C. F. Hill</i>	167
Pioneer Life, Cost of in Last Century, <i>H. B.</i> <i>Plumb</i>	41, 176	<i>Student</i> , The.....	154
Plumb, Mrs. Julia, Reminiscences.....	185	Some Old Settlers.....	159
Pettebone, Stoughton dead.....	170	St. Stephen's Church <i>Rev. H. E. Hayden</i>	171
Quick, Tom the Indian Killer.....	99, 107	Smith, Dr. J. S. dead.....	168
Riker, John L. dead.....	34	Swoyer, J. H. dead.....	169
Republican Nominations: Gen. E. S. Os- borne, Hon. M. B. Williams, Captain Al- fred Darte, Christopher Wren, W. P. James, Wilson Long, Liddon Flick, E. A. Cory, Jr., W. F. Adams.....	145	Strasser, Rev. Moses dead.....	170
Reminiscences of the Rebellion <i>Col. Lay-</i> <i>cock</i>	46	Translation from the German.....	187
Recollections of Stoughton Pettebone.....	24	Torrey, John on Parkbury and Huntington.....	79
"Rachel Craig," Novel by <i>C. E. Wright</i>	45, 69	Terminal Moraine Near Berwick.....	106
Rollins, Major James S. dead.....	39	Tippecanoe Song, The.....	135
Ro-union of 52d Regt. P. V.....	104	128, 130, 134, 135, 139, 160, 164	
Russo-Greek Church in Wyoming Valley.....	103	Tracy, Vermet of Dakota, an old Wilkes- Barre man.....	188
Redoubt all Gone.....	180	Tucker, Wm. dead.....	120
Relics at Memorial Fair.....	114	Turner, G. G. dead.....	131
Rolling Mill in Wilkes-Barre (1842).....	7	Tubbs, Charles Letter.....	28
Roscoe, Mrs. S. A. dead.....	53	Tuttle, James M. dead.....	17
Robertson, W. P. dead.....	95	Torbert, Mrs. Elizabeth dead.....	53
Reminiscences of Mrs. Julia A. Blackman <i>Plumb</i>	185	Ulp, Miss Ellen dead.....	120
Pioneer Life (1770) Expenses <i>Plumb</i>	41	Vancampen's Descendants.....	123
Reunion of 143d Regiment.....	165	VanHorn, Anna Maria dead.....	108
Seeking a Bride in 1795.....	185	Williams, Hon. M. B. Sketch of.....	145
Schools, Statistics of.....	32	Wren, Christopher Sketch of.....	145
Sherman, H. N. dead.....	18	Wyoming Settlers Prior to 1778.....	9
Streng, Mrs. G. W. dead.....	33	Wintersteen, Miss Nancy dead.....	19
Stevens, Z. C. dead.....	40	Wey, Mrs. Dr. dead.....	35
Shylock, Who Was He?.....	25, 49	Williamson, Mrs. Sarah dead.....	37
Supposed Indian Lead Mines.....	82	Worrall, Mrs. Elizabeth dead.....	38
Seven Old Settlers.....	159	Wamhold, Mrs. Mary dead.....	40
		Wright, C. E., Contributions by 10, 76, 79, 126	
		Wenckehamen, Indian Chief.....	1
		Wyoming Soldiers, (1793) <i>Egle</i>	62
		Wright, Harrison, Library.....	72
		Wyoming Commemorative Exercises, <i>F. C.</i> <i>Johnson</i>	136
		Wilkes-Barre's Municipal Expenses.....	105
		<i>Wyoming Magazine</i> , The.....	119
		West Branch Valley, History of.....	124
		Westminster Church Organized.....	129

Walker, Mrs. David dead.....	132	Worden, Dr. T. D. dead.....	81, 96
Whyte W. E. dead.....	132	Wilmot, Mrs. Ann dead.....	82
Wilkes-Barre, How Spelled.....	30	Wilkes-Barre Fire Department, <i>Il., W. P.</i>	
Winder, Amos B. dead.....	13	<i>Hyman</i>	150
Weiss, Francis dead.....	50	Yarrington Dilton, Letters From...	26, 49, 96
Weir, Thomas dead.....	83, 96	Yates, Mrs. Mary.....	52
Wagner, W. A. dead.....	83		

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON, M. D.

Vol. 11]

JANUARY 1888.

[No. 1.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXVIII

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

	Page.		Page.
Wenokahomen, or Nutimus, Indian Chief, O. F. Hill, ...	1	New Publication on Genealogy	31
Settlers in Wyoming Before 1778, H. B. Plumb, ...	2	Statistics of State and County Schools, ...	32
The Moravians in Wyoming Valley, ...	9	First Carbondale Newspapers, ...	32
Wilkes-Barre in 1842, Capt. J. Y. Wren, ...	9	A Father of Bridge Men Dead, ...	34
Early Wilkes-Barre Merchants, Caleb E. Wright, ...	10	Killed Thousands of Deer and Bears, ...	39
Early Susquehanna Navigation, ...	20	Who Shot Aunt Hannah Porter, ...	40
Wyoming Historical and Geological Society Meeting, ...	21, 23	Three Colored Wilkes-Barrens of Note, ...	44
Correspondence on the Sullivan Journals, ...	22, 23	O. E. Wright's Latest Historical Novel, ...	45
Brady, the Indian Fighter, ...	24	Rev. N. G. Parke's Reminiscences, ...	47
The Shylock of History, a Lecture by Rev. Dr. Rundbaken, ...	26	Valuable Book on Presbyterianism, ...	48
Early Methodism on the Susquehanna, C. E. Hill, ...	27	Historical Books Wanted, ...	48
Wyoming Militia, Early, H. B. Plumb, ...	28	DEATHS:—	
Growth of Mail Service in Wilkes-Barre, ...	30	Capt. James P. Dennis, ...	11
Indian Relics Found, ...	31	Commodore P. Mack, ...	12
Medicine Half a Century Ago, Dr. B. H. Throop, ...	31	John C. Barber, ...	13
Local Death Roll for 1887, ...	35	Amos B. Winder, ...	13
A Bundle of Almanacs, 1791 to 1808, ...	40	Nelson Marshall, ...	14
Pioneer Life, Expenses of 1770, H. B. Plumb, ...	41	Mrs. Catharine Paxton, ...	14
Emancipation Proclamation Anniversary, ...	45	Mrs. Mary A. Garretson, ...	14
Sketch of Negro Garahan Prince who fell at Wyoming, ...	45	Mrs. Sarah A. McDormost, ...	14
Reminiscence of the Rebellion, ...	46	Mrs. Ann Breese, ...	15
Farwell Service in the Old Presbyterian Church, ...	47	Mrs. Jane McLean, ...	15
NOTES:—		Jacob B. Flick, ...	15
Andrew Miller's Golden Wedding, ...	2	David Morgan, ...	16
A Fugitive from the Massacre, ...	2	Mrs. Henrietta Frauenthal, ...	16
A Great Contrast in Farm Life, ...	2	Marx Lederer, ...	16
Town Sign Post Wanted, ...	2	Mrs. Mary W. Norton, ...	16
Permissions at Wyalusing, ...	2	C. P. Hodge, ...	16
First Marriage at Carbondale, ...	10	Thomas Myers, ...	17, 39
An Old Stage Driver Dead, ...	16	James M. Tuttle, ...	17
R. M. Abbott back among his Relatives, ...	21	H. N. Sherman, ...	18
An Old Time Font Race, ...	21	C. Kropp, ...	18
A New Historical Society in Wilkes-Barre, ...	23	S. M. Buckingham, ...	18
Early County Commissioners, ...	23	Miss Nancy Wintersteen, ...	19
Freight Charges 70 Years Ago, ...	23	B. W. Garay, ...	20
John Cramer 109 Years Old, ...	23	Abraham S. Honeywell, ...	23
Early American Graduates at Edinburgh, ...	27	Burton Courtright, ...	23
Dilton Yarrington's 60th Wedding Anniversary, ...	26	Mrs. Geo. W. Strong, ...	24
Letter From Charles Tubbs, ...	28	Dr. F. Fieschhut, ...	24
Curious Reminiscence of Prison Life During the Rebellion, ...	29	Daniel W. Bennett, ...	24
Four Generations at Table, ...	29	John L. Riker, ...	24
How Wilkes-Barre is Spelled, ...	30	Mrs. Sarah I. Patterson, ...	25
		Mrs. Dr. Wey, ...	25
		Mrs. Lucretia Hughes, ...	26
		Miss Ann G. Chaloon, ...	26
		Forsyth Labagh, ...	26
		Fred. Mercier, ...	27
		Mrs. Sarah Williamson, ...	27
		Joseph Grenawalt, ...	28
		Rev. Solomon Jones, ...	28
		Mrs. Elizabeth Worrall, ...	28
		Major James S. Rollins, ...	29
		Mrs. Mary Wambold, ...	40
		Z. C. Stevens, ...	40

J. W. RAMORA, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

The Historical Record

VOL. II.

JANUARY 1888.

NO. 1.

WENEKAHAMEN

Or Joseph Nuttina, Chief of the Fork Indians and King of Neseopeck - Supposed to be Responsible for the Moravian Massacre of 1755.

[Contributed by C. F. Hill.]

Joseph Nuttina was a Delaware Indian and chief of the tribe known as the Fork Indians, and later in life was known as Old King Nuttina. His home for many years was at the mouth of the Neseopeck Creek where the town of Neseopeck now stands. The term of his occupation of Neseopeck was between the years of 1742 and 1763. The earliest reference to him is made by James Logan, Esq., in a letter bearing date Stenton, 7th, 4th, 1733, to Thomas Penn, Esq., in which he speaks of an expected visit from Nuttina with a company, with a present and apprehends trouble, and closes by stating "*that they left a bag of bullets last year.*" In a letter dated Aug. 22, 1733, Logan acknowledges that Nuttina has lands in the forks of the Delaware and Lehigh River above Durham. The Lehigh River at that time was also known as the western branch of the Delaware River, and the tribes located on the lands between these two streams and where Easton now stands, were known as the Fork Indians.

This was the original dominion of King Nuttina, where he held undisputed sway, subject only to such allegiance as he owed to the Six Nations, until the famous walking purchase took place in 1737, the history of which is too long for the purposes of this notice, and which, contrary to the expectation of the Fork Indians, extended far beyond their meeting of a day and a half walk and included the Fork lands. Edward Marshall, a trained pedestrian, did the walking. Nuttina and his people were disappointed, chagrined and angry and were ready for retaliation. Settlers at once flocked in upon his lands and settled among his people, while they obstinately and with much insolence held their ground.

After five years of unhappy dispute as to who should occupy these lands, complaint was made by the people of Pennsylvania to the Six Nations, which resulted in a council being called at Philadelphia July 12, 1742, at which Canassatego, a Sachem of the Six Nations, delivered his famous speech to the

complaining Delawares, and cites to them deeds made by their fathers more than 50 years ago for these same lands and later deeds and releases made by themselves, several of which, in fact, were signed by Nuttina himself. Canassatego was thoroughly disgusted with their action and tells them they should be taken by the hair of their heads and shaken until they have some sense, that their cause is bad and their hearts far from being upright, and that the land they claim has been sold and gone down their throats, and that now like children they want it again, and closes by delivering a peremptory order to leave at once and go to the Susquehanna.

No doubt Nuttina was both reluctant and slow to obey, but in due time we find him and his people located at Neseopeck, which place, if he took the most convenient route, he reached by the path which led from the Lehigh Gap, in the Blue Mountains, across the Manch Chunk Mountain, crossing the Quakake Valley and the Buck Mountain west from Hazleton, near Audenriod, passing near the famous Sugarloaf in Conyngham Valley, to the mouth of the Neseopeck Creek, where he settled on the present site of the town of Neseopeck, on a level fertile soil, the forest being of such a character as to yield readily to the Indian method of clearing land, by removing the small trees, and girdling the larger.

Nothing occurred to break Nuttina and his people to notice in their new home until the breaking out of the French and Indian war. A spirit of unrest and disquiet now came over the Delaware Indians on the Susquehanna. (It was now important to cultivate the friendship of the Delawares. Accordingly Gov. Hamilton sent Conrad Weiser among them with conciliatory messages, who writes, May, 1754:

"On April 30 I arrived at Shamokin and sent my son Samuel and James Logan, Shikellimy's son, up the north branch with the message to Nuttina at Neseopeck. Upon their return they report Old Nuttina was from home, but the rest of the Indians received the message very kindly and said they would lay it before Nuttina and the rest of the Indians after they should come home.") Gen. Braddock was defeated by the French and Indians July 9, 1757, on the

Monongahela. Reports were numerous that the French were coming from Fort Duquesne to Shamokin, now Sunbury, to erect a large fort and to carry the war into Pennsylvania.

Later Weiser writes that the author of the numerous murders of the people of Pennsylvania is Onontio (the French) and that they have prevailed upon the Delawares at Nescopeck, who had given their town as a place of rendezvous for the French and had undertaken to join and guide them on the way to the English.

About this time Weiser sent two spies, Silver Heels and David, a Mohawk Indian, from John Harris' (now Harrisburg) to Nescopeck to learn what was going on there. Upon their return they reported that they saw 140 warriors dancing the war dance, and expressed great bitterness against the English; and that they were preparing an expedition against them and thought they would go to the eastward. At a council of the Delawares on the West Branch and held at Shamokin it was decided, in order to avoid an invading army from the French, to go to Nescopeck for safety. Tacknedorus, alias John Shikellamy, says:

"I went with them to Nescopeck and took my family with me. After awhile I found the Nescopeck Indians were in the French interest. I, with my brethren and others, then began to feel afraid and returned to Shamokin."

In November, 1755, occurred the burning and plundering of Gnadenhütten (now Weissport) and the slaughter of the Moravian missionaries, and the long list of murders that immediately followed, in this former home of old King Nittimms, taken in connection with the circumstances given and the close proximity of Nescopeck to Gnadenhütten and the direct path betwixt the two places, forces the conclusion that Nittimms was largely if not entirely responsible for them.

Edward Marshall, who accomplished the great walk on which the walking purchase was based, lived at this time at or near the present village of Stateford; Marshall was not to blame for the walk, for he did it as a hired man though he never received the five hundred acres of land promised him. Still the Indians remembered the part he had taken upon himself and they determined to retaliate. They surrounded his house when he was not at home and shot his daughter as she was trying to escape, the ball entering her right shoulder and coming out below the left breast. Yet she got away from them and recovered! They took Marshall's wife, who was not in condition to make rapid flight, some miles with them and killed her. In a former attack on his house they had killed

one of his sons. Though thirsting for Marshall's blood for many years, yet they seem to have always feared him and usually undertook their bloody work when he was from home. He eventually died a natural death after attaining a good old age.

In 1755, Fort Augusta, (at now Sunbury) one of the largest, if not the largest inland forts in the State was erected, and in June, 1757, we find Old King Nittimms with his wife and sons and daughters making visits to Shamokin. He frequently came to the fort as a friend, having no doubt in the few preceding years abundantly revenged himself and people for the loss of the Fork lands. At one of his visits to Fort Augusta he complained bitterly to his old friend and long time acquaintance, Captain Jacob Brund, formerly from Easton and who was now in command at Fort Augusta, that the soldiers at the fort on a previous visit had debauched his wife and daughter by secretly giving them whisky, and declaring that if such things were allowed, that it would not be safe for a man to bring his wife and daughters to the fort again. His visit to Fort Augusta were made with the canoe. It is believed that he left Nescopeck with his family about 1763 and went to the Great Island on the west branch, and thence joined the Delawares on the Ohio. He had a son, Isaac Nittimms, who lived at Tioga, and was a warm friend of the English, and at last accounts, in 1759, was about joining an expedition against the French at Pittsburg.

This is the brief history of old King Nittimms and the Nescopeck Indians, many of whose bones lie buried, and which the crumbling bones of the Sarquehanna have for many years exposed to view, and unearthed many curious and valuable Indian relics. W. H. Smith, attorney, at Herwick, has many curiosities gathered from the field once occupied by Nittimms and his people. It is said that near the town of Nescopeck in the surface of a large boulder is a mortar worked out, in which the Indians with a pestle ground their corn, and which now remains as the last vestige of Old King Nittimms and his people.

Golden Wedding

An enjoyable reunion occurred Oct. 23, 1887, at Overfield, Wyoming County, the golden wedding of Andrew Miller and wife. Mr. Miller was born in Warren County, N. J., 1815, and in 1835 removed with his family to Hanover Township, Luzerne County, where his father, Barret Miller, purchased a farm. In this vicinity he formed an acquaintance with Miss Fannie Dersheimer in Exeter, now Ransom, in Lacka-

wanna County. Mrs. Miller was born in Northampton County in 1816. The first 14 years of their married life were spent in the Wyoming Valley. In the spring of 1862 he purchased and moved his family upon the premises he now occupies. For thirty-five years this has been their home.

BEFORE THE MASSACRE.

An Old Account Book Which Has to do With the Pioneers of Wyoming—Additional Data Collected by Henry Blackman Plumb.

Reference has already been made in these columns to an old pocket account book in the possession of H. B. Plumb, author of the "History of Hanover Township," the same having been kept by his great grandfather, Elisha Blackman. Not only is the book valuable as affording ideas of the manner and cost of living in those early days, but it is interesting as furnishing what is almost a directory of that time. How interesting would a complete directory be. The book mentions fully half the families of Wilkes-Barre. The whole number of names in this account book of one who was only a farmer in '35. Of these 14 were killed in the battle and massacre of 1778. There were also in the battle 6 who escaped. Fifteen of them or their sons served in the Continental or Revolutionary army during the war for independence.

The accounts cover date from 1773 down to the battle and massacre, July 3, 1778, and Mr. Plumb has kindly furnished the Record with a list of the names, together with brief mention by himself of each one. Though the comment is brief it has required no little research by Mr. Plumb to call the matter from published and unpublished sources. The original orthography of the names is given.

Jonathan Avery: In Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6; nothing further known of him.

Benjamin Baly: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774-8; was a corporal in Capt. John Franklin's company of militia previous to 1783.

Samuel Becket: In Wilkes-Barre, January, 1774 to 1778; nothing further is known of him.

James Badlock (Bidlack): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6-7. As there was a James Bidlack, Jr., who was slain in the battle and massacre of Wyoming in 1778 it is uncertain whether this is father or son. The father was taken prisoner by the Indians on the flats opposite Wilkes-Barre in 1779 and carried into captivity. His son Benjamin was in Spalding's company in the U. S. army after 23 June, 1778.

Elisha Blackman, Sr.: The owner of the account book in which these names appear;

lived in Wilkes-Barre from 1773 to 1778, the family fled to Connecticut after the massacre. He returned in 1787 to Wilkes-Barre, where he resided till his death in 1804, aged 87. Some of his descendants still live there. His sons Elisha, Kleaser and Ichabod left large families.

Elisha Blackman, Jr.: Son of the above, was eighteen years old at the time of the Wyoming battle and massacre in which he fought, and escaped with his life, and fled the next day with his father to Stroudsburg, the rest of the family having fled earlier in the day. While the family returned to Connecticut from whence they came, he returned to Wyoming early in August with Capt. Spalding's men, helped to gather such of the harvests and crops as they could, helped to bury the dead on the fatal battle field in October (and he always said they were buried in two graves or trenches a half mile or so apart) and then enlisted in the active army in the field and served to the end of the war. He received two pensions, one from the United States and one from Connecticut. His brothers were too young to be in the army. His residence was in Hanover from 1791 till 1845 when he died, aged 80.

Joseph Blackman: In Wilkes-Barre, in January, 1778, but probably never lived here.

Esquire Zebulon Butler: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in January, 1773, was a colonel in the U. S. army 1775 to 1783, was one of the first settlers in Wilkes-Barre, was in command of the militia in the battle of July 3, 1778, at Wyoming, being home on furlough at the time. He escaped the massacre, and served in the army till the end of the war.

Mr. Carr: Was in Wilkes-Barre in 1773. Capt. Carr and Philip Goss were murdered by Indians below Wapwallopen in November, 1778. Daniel Carr was taken prisoner before the battle. Either of these may be the man.

Uriah Chapman: Of the Lackawack settlement, was a mill owner, removed there from Norwich, Conn., in October, 1778. Mill iron carried to Minisink for him that year by Elisha Blackman, Sr.

Dr. John Corkins: Lived in Wilkes-Barre 1775 to 1778, was a noted surgeon in New London, Conn., came here in 1773. Many of the people desiring to have him establish himself here, drew up a petition and procured subscribers, the money to be laid out in a "lot for his benefit and use." It is supposed the issue was favorable for his name is found here as late as 1789.

Joseph Crooker: lived in Wilkes-Barre previous to 1778; probably kept the lower ferry at the foot of Northampton Street, as he bid £10.10s.00d., for it; was killed in the battle and massacre.

Anderson Dana: In Wilkes-Barre, 1774, to Mar. 30, 1778; was slain in the battle and massacre; was a lawyer by profession. Descendants of his still live here.

Clemans Daniel: In Wilkes-Barre in Nov. 1775; nothing further known of him except that he resided in Wilkes-Barre as late as 1780.

Dugles Dawson: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1773; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the army from 1776 to 1778; did not belong to Spalding's consolidated company in 1778. Lived here long afterwards.

William Davison: In Wilkes-Barre in 1778; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. army 1776 to 1778; did not join the consolidated company of Capt. Spalding. Nothing more known of him.

Col. (Nathan) Denison: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776; belonged to the massacre; was a colonel of the militia in the battle, July 3, 1778; afterwards Judge of the court till 1783-8.

Mathew Dolson: In Wilkes-Barre, in Jan. ary, 1778; nothing further known of him.

Mr. (George) Dorrance: Lived in Kingston; 1778 collector of rates. Lieut. Col. of the militia July 3, 1778, and was killed.

Daniel Downing: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in November, 1776 to 1778. Was in James Bidlack's company in the battle and massacre and escaped. Returned to Wilkes-Barre the same fall, and afterwards resided there as late as 1793. Afterwards there is a Joel and a Reuben named.

Capt. Robert Durkee: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774 to May 1777. He was commissioned captain of one of the two Wyoming companies, August 20, 1776; on the day of the battle of Wyoming, he with Lieut. Pierce, came spurring their jaded horses to Forty Fort, about a half hour after our men had marched out. They had left their men on foot about 40 miles off, and had ridden in to assist their families and friends. "We are faint give us bread." "Having snatched a morsel of food, they hastened to the field." Both were slain.

Thomas Durkee: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778-7. Nothing further is known of him.

Thomas Ellis (probably Ellis): In Wilkes-Barre in 1773. His lot was put into Springfield.

John Ewens: Lived in Hanover 1773-8, assisted by Elisha Blackman, Sr., to move into Hanover in 1778 from Lancaster County, Pa., was a resident till the massacre, after which he lived in Lancaster County.

Daniel Fine, (or Finny, or Kinne, or Kinny,); In Wilkes-Barre in January and October, 1774. Nothing further is known of him. The name seems to be uncertain.

Jonathan Fitch: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776, was sheriff of the county of Westmoreland till the very last, was an old man and probably one of the Reformadoes to guard the

Blockhouse in Hanover in 1778, after the battle and during the flight he was the only man among 100 women and children to lead and direct them across the mountains in Hanover, along the Warrior Path to Fort Allen, (Weissport now,) on the Lehigh. From 1780 to 1783 he was elected assemblyman to Connecticut four times.

Mr. ——— Forside, (Forsythe); In Wilkes-Barre in 1773, lived in Hanover in 1778-80, and it is understood he lived there for many years afterwards.

John Franklin: Of Hanover, May, 1778-8; was slain in the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778, together with his brother, Jonathan. His brothers, Lieut. Rosewell Franklin and Arnold Franklin, escaped.

Capt. Stephen Fuller: Lived in Wilkes-Barre, 1776. A private in the battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, and was killed. Had been captain in the Wyoming militia in 1776.

Jedediah Goor (probably Obadiah Gore, Jr.) Came to Wilkes-Barre in 1789: Was a resident of Wilkes-Barre in 1773; was in the U. S. army, Lieutenant in the company of Capt. Weimer, 1776 to 1782. Afterwards lived in Shaebequin; was an associate judge of Luzerne County; died in 1830.

Mr. ——— Gordon: In Wilkes-Barre, in 1778; was the surveyor of the town of Westmoreland; laid out the public roads in September, 1776; the roads had been laid out before by the townships, but it would seem from this were not lawful roads or highways of the "town of Westmoreland."

Benjamin Harve (Harvey): Lived in Plymouth 1774; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1776, till his death in the service; unless, as is probable, this Benjamin is the father, who had another son, Silas, killed in the battle and massacre of Wyoming, and in 1780, in December, himself and only remaining son, Elisha, were taken prisoners by the Indians and driven to Canada. They survived and were afterwards released, and lived and died in Plymouth.

Jonathan Haskel: Was one of the original settlers on the Delaware or Lackawaxen in 1773; was assisted by Elisha Blackman, Sr., in moving to the Minisinks, on the Delaware, from Connecticut in October, 1773. He was constable, collector of rates and key keeper for his district in 1774.

Asel Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776-8; was corporal in Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1776 to 1778, June 23, when he joined Capt. Spalding's consolidated company as a private till 1783, the end of the war.

John Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in October, 1775; nothing further known of him.

Simon Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775; nothing more known of him.

John Hollenback: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1777 to 1794; mill owner on Mill Creek; some of his descendants still reside in Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. — Jenkins: Lived in Kingston in 1776; collector "For Rates." Supposed to be John Jenkins. He was, in 1777, taken prisoner by the Indians and taken to Ononda, was sent for exchange for what earned out to be a dead Indian chief, he however, made his escape. He joined Capt. Spalding's company and was made Lieutenant in 1778; and came into the valley with them in August; he was with the army, which under Gen. Sullivan invaded and devastated the Indian country in New York in 1779; served in the U. S. army till the end of the war. He died in Kingston or Wyoming, in 1837. Descendants of his still reside there.

Timothy Cyes: (Keys) Lived at this time, October, 1772, in Wilkes-Barre; in 1775 was ensign in the Wyoming militia; afterwards lived up the Lackawanna, and after the battle of the 3rd of July, 1778, early in the fall, or perhaps in August, he was taken prisoner by the Indians together with Isaac Tripp, Esq., Isaac Tripp his grandson, and a young man named Hooke. The old man they let go, but, up in Abington on the Warrior Path to Onondago, they murdered Keys and Hooke.

Ebenezer Lavin: In Wilkes-Barre in 1778; nothing further known of him.

William Lisk: Was in Wyoming in 1775 to 1778; nothing further known of him.

Alexander Lock: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774-75; bought a quarter of a town lot No. 33 in the town plot of Wilkes-Barre of Elisha Blackman, Sr., 28 March, 1774, for £23 14s Od., Connecticut currency—\$9 in U. S. money of these times. A James Lock was killed in the massacre; probably his son.

Daniel Mackmullen: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776, was in the battle and massacre and escaped. Nothing further known of him by the writer.

John Obed: In Wilkes-Barre in Feb. 1777; nothing further known of him.

Ebenezer Phillips: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775-8; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1778-8 till its consolidation with Ransom's in June, 1778, under Capt. Spalding. Nothing further known of him.

Mr. — Porter: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774, a Thomas Porter was in Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. army in 1778, and was killed by a cannon ball in battle. A Thomas Porter was in the lower Wilkes-Barre company in the Wyoming battle in 1778, and escaped the massacre. They may be father and son.

Jabez Post: In Wilkes-Barre in July, 1774. Nothing further known of him.

Mr. — Prid (Fride): In Wilkes-Barre in 1776-8; nothing more of him.

Mr. Sill (Jabez Sill): Resided in Wilkes-Barre in 1776; was one of the first 300 settlers in Wilkes-Barre, 1769; had two sons in U. S. Army with Capt. Durkee, Elisha N. and Shadrack. On the consolidation of the two companies at Lancaster on June 23, 1778, Shadrack re-enlisted with Capt. Spalding, but Elisha N. came home. Another son, Jabez Sill, Jr., belonged to Capt. Franklin's company of militia in Wyoming previous to 1783—(after the massacre)—during the war. Elisha N. Sill after the war went to Connecticut, studied medicine and practiced, and died there a very old man.

David Smith: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing further known of him.

Isaac Smith: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778. Belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in 1778 and to Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the Revolutionary war.

Capt. Josiah Smith: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776 or 1768; bid for the Upper Ferry £3 6s. Od. This ferry was at the mouth of Mill Creek, and Miner says yielded half as much as the Lower Ferry. He says from twenty-five dollars a year the rent of the Lower Ferry soon rose to sixty; and the upper to half that sum until discontinued on the erection of mills in Kingston.

In Connecticut currency
The lower at.....£10-10-0—\$35 00
The upper at..... 6-6-0— 21 00

Total revenue at this sale per year. \$58 00
Derias Spaford: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776; was killed in the battle and massacre; was a blacksmith; was son-in-law of Elisha Blackman, Sr., the proprietor of the pocket account book from which these names are taken.

Doctor Joseph Sprague: Lived in Wilkes-Barre, June, 1872-7; was a physician by profession; he had come to Wyoming as a settler in 1770; he had a son killed in the battle and massacre, July 3, 1778; he died in Virginia; his step daughter was the wife of William Young, of Hanover, and he was also in the battle but escaped the massacre.

Asa Stevens: Was in Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 1773 to April, 1778; was slain in the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778; was lieutenant in the lower Wilkes-Barre company.

Mr. — Stuart: Lived in Hanover, 1776; collector "For Rates."

Daniel Tracy: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing more known of him.

Flebas Waterman: In Wilkes-Barre in 1778. This name and the one below, Flavill Waterman, are so nearly alike, and both so near Flavus Waterman, the lieutenant in one company of our little army in the battle

of Wyoming in 1778, and who was slain there as to make the names of both uncertain.

Flavill Waterman: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778 to 1777; see Elebas Waterman above.

Eliza Waters: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778-7; was killed July 3, 1778.

Capt. — Wigden (probably Capt. James Wigton): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778; was in the Wyoming battle and massacre as a private in 1778 and was killed; belonged to the lower Wilkes-Barre company of Capt. James Bidlack.

Arona Wilder (or Wildor): In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing more known.

Mr. — Woodworth: In Wilkes-Barre in May, 1778; a boarder. Nothing further known of him.

Abel Yereton (Yarington): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1777; was in Capt. John Franklin's militia in Wyoming in 1782; lived in Wilkes-Barre as late as 1791.

A Fugitive From the Massacre.

[Letter to the Editor.]

The following incident of the Wyoming massacre may not be without interest to your readers:

Mrs. William Miller was born Jan. 1, 1790, and was therefore eighteen and a half years old at the time of the massacre, but young as she was, she was a mother living in the vicinity of the Old Forge, her husband being in the Continental army. She was taken prisoner with her child by the Indians and held for some time, just how long is not known. She wandered about with them, but at length they determined to release her and learning that her former home had been in Orange County, N. Y., they painted her face and that of her child, and sent them thither under an escort. She walked and carried the child in her arms the whole distance. The painting was done, as their custom was, to show that they had been released that other Indians might not molest them; consequently when any met them they would say, "Jogee jon, Jogee jon!" meaning, "Go on Indian; go on, Indian." Her husband survived the war and joined her, after which they returned to Wyoming Valley and lived for some time in the vicinity of Pittston. They subsequently moved to Clifford, in Surquebanna County, where her husband died in 1840, and after his death she came to live with her son, the late Jonathan Miller, in Pleasant Mount, where she resided until her death, which occurred June 23, 1845. The terrible scenes of the massacre and her captivity were ever present to her memory and bore the less so as age advanced. After her mind became impaired by age, stumps, in her imagination, were transformed into In-

dians, and she would start at almost every passing object and exclaim, "The Indians are coming! The Indians are coming!" J. Miller, of Pleasant Mount, and Jas. W. Miller, of Pittston, are her grandsons, and she has descendants living here to the sixth generation.

WY. WARREN.

Pleasant Mount, Sept. 15, 1887.

[In response to an inquiry of the RKOON, as to what was the maiden name of Mrs. Miller, Mr. Wright says he is unable to give the information. Her grandson, J. Miller, living at Pleasant Mount, says her Christian name was Elizabeth, but he cannot tell the place of her birth or her father's name.—Editors.]

A Fire-t Contrast.

A striking difference in the two styles is set forth in the following stanzas. The first is taken from Dr. Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac." The last was doubtless written by an observing journalist:

Old style.

Farmer at the plough,
Wife milking cow,
Daughters spinning yarn,
Sons thrashing in the barn,
All happy to a charm.

New style.

The farmer gone to see a show,
The daughter at the piano,
Madam gaily dressed in satin,
All the boys are learning latin,
With a mortgage on the farm.

Wanted, a Town Sign Post

In some things we are behind our ancestors of 100 years ago. In those days public notices were posted on a certain tree on the river bank, chosen by the community as a sign post. Consequently everybody referred to this sign post in absence of any other method of advertising. Nowadays we haven't the town sign post but high constables and other notices are tacked up on a few of the several thousand telephone, telegraph, electric light, fire alarm or other poles which crowd the thoroughfares and the notices are therefore about as conspicuous as would be a cambric needle in a hay mow. This is not right, nor is it fair to the tax payers of the city who have a right to expect that stray notices and other legal advertising be placed in some newspaper.

For example, some poor family is grieving to day over the loss of a black cow, with white spots on forehead and with horns turned over her face. The RKOON is willing to be a benefactor to that family to the extent of informing them that according to an obscure notice on a telephone pole, the cow is in the pound and is advertised to be sold on Nov. 5, at 11 a.m.

Naturally there ought to be some way of bringing these notices—for they usually concern the poorer people—into print.

CAPT. WREN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

The Attempt to Establish Iron Works in 1842—Some of the Contrasts Between Then and Now.

(Letter to the Editor.)

Having read some interesting reminiscences relating to Wilkes-Barre and the Valley of Wyoming in your valuable Wilkes-Barre Record, I was more especially interested in the vast changes and improvements which have taken place. The early history of our coal and iron business is not only interesting, but very instructive. Comparing the past with the present helps us in our anticipations. What we might expect the future to be is the principal theme of this article.

And in looking back forty-five years, I find the prosperous city of Wilkes-Barre of 1887 very different from the country town of Wilkes-Barre of 1842, the date of my first visit. I was at that time yet an apprentice to the firm of Haywood & Snyder, of Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., and was one of a number of mechanics sent by them for the erection of the rolling mill which was located at South Wilkes-Barre, of which they had the contract to build the machinery, engines, boilers, mill works, etc.

As there is not a vestige of the mill remaining to-day, a short history of its career may not be out of place, and although it would appear that blast furnaces and rolling mills have not been a success along this part of the valley, yet to my mind the question has never been satisfactorily answered, why they should not be made one of the leading industries, comparing the advantages surrounding this locality with other iron districts. I believe the day will come when iron works will line the banks of the Susquehanna resembling those in Scotland on the banks of the Clyde. Having assisted and taken an active part in the erection of nine rolling mills I feel justified in saying all honor to the pioneers of the coal and iron business. By the undaunted energy and perseverance of Pennsylvania she stands to-day a beacon light to every state in the Union, after many severe trials still advancing, step by step upward, demonstrating that what was considered an experiment 45 years ago is to-day a reality in the handling and manufacturing and manipulating of iron and steel.

The South Wilkes-Barre mill I find by my memoranda, made at the time, was first put in operation October 1, 1842. Its motive power consisted of one one hundred horse and one sixty horse power engines made very strong, but no ornament, and they would not compare with the highly finished

and beautifully designed machinery made by the Vulcan Iron Works and the Dickson Co. of the present day. The starting of the mill was a gala day in Wilkes-Barre. All the honest men and bonnie ladies were assembled to witness the operation, as, indeed, it was a novelty at that day. I felt rather proud myself as I had the honor of starting one of the engines. Many questions were asked and the good old farmers and their wives asked some puzzlers. The machinery moved off well and thus far was a success. The mill was superintended by Mr. Ellis, assisted by his sons. The principal workmen, heaters, puddlers and rollers were English and Welsh. The heating and puddling furnaces were then ordered to be fired up and the blast applied. This done, weak points were exposed, showing the badly constructed furnaces. The flame that should reach the iron to heat it was blowing out at every opening. The furnaces were a failure and had to be remodeled, and, although improved, never were what they should be, such as the successful furnaces of the present day. Another drawback was badly constructed rolls the grooves of which would not reduce the iron properly. The rails made were very imperfect, being flamed and ragged on edges like a cross-cut saw. It took several years in all our mills to overcome making bad rails, but by perseverance this trouble has been successfully overcome. Rails now can be rolled 60 feet long without a flaw. I was going to say a mile but that would be a pretty long rail, and reminds me of an anecdote. Commodore Stockton once visited a factory for making shoe lasts and he thought to have a joke on the proprietor before he left and said: "Sir, if I give you an order for a 74 gun ship can you turn it off on your machine?" "Yes, Commodore, I can do it if you will furnish me with a block big enough." The Commodore owned the corn, and so it is with our improved machinery, we can do almost anything. For instance, 45 years ago our rollhouses weighed some 4 tons and was then considered a monster casting. I received a letter from a friend the other day, stating he had completed 2 houses for the Cambria Iron and Steel Co., Johnstown, weighing 20 tons each.

But I find I am getting away from the site of the old mill. The changed surroundings show that many of the old landmarks have gone, even the old canal has been converted into a railroad. No more is heard the sounding horn of the Packet Boat, Capt. Wells commanding, where you could get a good supper on board for 25 cents. Whistles are all the go now. On leaving the canal bridge and going up the street towards Public Square one saw

then green fields and blooming orchards. We find in 1887 these scenes are changed. There are large buildings of a variety of styles—machine shops, foundries and factories, making up the list, on both sides of the street, with the locomotives whizzing up and down, reminding one of some orderly at full gallop, carrying some important dispatches.

You have only to look around and see both the useful and ornamental as far as the eye can reach. Perhaps one of the most imposing structures, which will always adorn Main Street, is the magnificent armory of the Ninth Regiment, N. G. P. This is certainly a substantial improvement, one that reflects credit on the citizens of Wilkes-Barre and a great honor to the officers and men of the National Guard. Nothing but a genuine patriotic American spirit could erect such a noble structure. It cannot fail to inspire every true American with greater love of country, both in time of peace and in time of war. It is a bulwark of strength inspiring confidence and an assurance of safety to all our citizens and the influence which may emanate from the ranks of the National Guards as they arrive at the high standard which they are fast approaching will not only help to protect our best interests in our own region but may in case of an emergency form a grand centre around which a great Union army could rally quickly, wiping all enemies in the bud. The poet Burns truly said, "The soldier is the country's stay in day and hour of danger." I have great faith in the guards. They may help to save us from any more hurried Bull Run and I candidly believe should grim visaged war ever dare make her appearance in our land our experience of the past and present in war discipline would be so combined in our National Guards that thousands of valuable lives would be saved and millions of national treasure. It is hoped that the day is not far distant when the guards will be rewarded by encouragement, financial and otherwise, from every state and county in the Union.

This again refreshes my memory of the good old military spirit of Wilkes-Barre in the year 1840, July 4th, at the dedication of Wyoming monument. The Columbia Guards, of Danville, were invited to participate, of which I was a member. Wilkes-Barre had several splendid military companies, and made a grand display, and had made royal provision for invited military guests and citizens, and among the large assembly, the occasion was honored by the commanding presence of His Excellency, Governor Shunk, then Governor of Pennsylvania. He

arrived by packet and was escorted to the grounds by the Columbia Guards who were detailed for that honorable duty. The warm and genuine hospitality extended by the military and citizens of Wilkes-Barre made a deep and lasting impression on all. Prayers full of thankfulness were offered up, patriotic addresses were made and the military reviewed by the Governor, and as we returned home in our canal boats rejoicing, the dedication was pronounced a grand success. The military on that occasion, was fully equipped and were beautifully uniformed. The fair ladies presented our company with a beautiful wreath, which we highly prized as a token of the friendship and beauty of the ladies of Wilkes-Barre.

On leaving the armory we reach another of Uncle Sam's fortifications, the beautiful hall of Ely Post 37, Grand Army of the Republic. They require no eulogy at my hands. They are the boys who were ready to draw their swords in the defense of the good old flag, and when drawn have never yet sheathed them with dishonor. It is always a pleasure to meet with them and see and hear them light their torches at the old camp fire, merrily to keep their fires burning.

On reaching Public Square we find the greatest change; the old wooden court house is gone, and in its place stands the commodious brick structure, with stone pavement leading into it from the different points. The court house is surrounded on every side by extensive stores and hotels.

Nearly all the eloquent voices which made the court house ring in 1842 have become silent. I spent many happy hours in hearing them debate. The bar then was composed of such men as the Hon. Judge Cunningham, Lawyer Kidder, afterwards Hon. Judge Harrison Wright, and I think Caleb Wright and others. I listened to several important cases tried and was very favorably impressed with the talent of the Wilkes-Barre bar, and so reported on my return to Pottsville.

The many railroads leading into the town of Wilkes-Barre will always make it a grand centre, and for miles around it a wide field is yet open for capital to develop rich resources. Other towns as they are reached by railroads will expand, inviting capitalists causing the now barren places to be dotted over with business enterprises and happy homes.

CAPTAIN JOHN Y. WREN, Plymouth.

The Doylestown *Intelligencer* (Sept. 28, 1887) gives an interesting sketch of the Beatty family of Bucks County. Of Rev. Charles Beatty's six sons four were officers in the Revolution and one of his five daughters married a chaplain in the same war.

Early Wilkes-Barre Merchants.

[The following item was one of several received in reply to the Record's request for some early reminiscences.—Ed.]

It has occurred to me as proper to jot down a few particulars of the first merchants of Wilkes-Barre, as I knew them more than 80 years ago.

Of course G. M. Hollenback ranks first. Along the whole bank of the Susquehanna, no man was better known. His amenity of address and winning expression of facial features were remarkable. He dressed with more taste than any man of the county. His manner was perfection. I was accustomed to regard Mr. Hollenback with an awe of deference and admiration never since bestowed on any man on earth.

When I first knew the brick store on the corner at the bridge Ziba Bennett was head clerk behind the counter. He was certainly a model merchant. He was a paragon in the line of business adopted in early life and continued through so many succeeding years. He was the idol of country customers for many miles around. Notes of commendation regarding this attractive clerk and salesman filled on every matron's tongue.

Following Mr. Bennett came two other individuals, subsequently established in successful careers, N. Rutter and A. C. Laning. It was their good fortune to begin life under the influence of such a man as Hollenback. Comment is superfluous touching these men so recently known by the people of Luzerne.

Then there was another merchant located farther down on River Street. Very few of the men now in Wilkes-Barre had personal knowledge of Jacob Cist. I might name Capt. Dennis and Mr. Rutter. I don't call to mind any others. In Kingston, Col. Dorrance.

Mr. Cist was acting postmaster, when I first saw him. I called to ask for letters. He was busily writing behind the counter and seemed annoyed in being interrupted. No wonder. It was shameful that a man so far outstripping his fellow countrymen in science, art and philosophy, should be chained down to the routine of a menial clerkship. But he must make his bread like other men, though all the aspirations of his genius rose to the contemplation of grander things. Instead of Alme Bonpland of the Paris botanic garden, he should have been the companion of Humboldt in his voyage of scientific exploration. He was capable for the task.

From a bug or butterfly, up through the range of all the ologies to an iron mountain and the inauguration of the coal trade, he was in his proper sphere. When other men were groveling in the mud of DeWitt Clinton's ditch, and blockading the channels of our

grand river with dams, Mr. Cist was forestalling the superior system of railroads as means of transportation. If the Legislature had listened to him a great deal of blasphemy might have been saved to the raffish, and our supply of road-seeped assimilation. But he knew, and others didn't.

But a few months before his untimely death he made a day's visit at my father's house. Such was the delight, his courteous manner excited in my boyish heart, I forgave him the coolness exhibited in the post office. And to this day regard it a special honor, that it was my privilege to have seen the most cultured man of the North.

Doylestown.

C. E. WRIGHT.

The First Marriage in Carbondale.

[From the Carbondale Leader.]

The first marriage that ever took place in Carbondale, according to Alderman Thompson, was performed in the year 1828, by Justice of the Peace Potter, who lived at or near Razorville (now Providence.) It was under very peculiar circumstances that the ceremony was performed; and was not at all by the "joining of hands." And for this reason: The bride, whose name is forgotten by the alderman, lived in Carbondale, and was to meet the groom, whose name was Isaac Williams, at the "old Jesseop log tavern," which stood not a great distance from the present site of the Episcopal parsonage, at a certain day and hour. Meantime Williams had gone to Providence to bring Squire Potter up to do the business, while the bride was to be on hand promptly. But it happened that during the absence of Williams a heavy rainstorm came up raising the streams suddenly and among them the Fall Brook over which on a temporary bridge the twin were to pass, just below Carbondale. Before they arrived at the bridge the sudden freshet had carried it away and of course they could not cross. The bride, nothing daunted, and knowing the state of affairs sallied down to where the bridge had stood, and the squire actually married the couple thus separated by the raging flood. The young woman returned to her home, and her husband accompanied the justice back to Providence and waited till the waters abated, which was but a day or two, when he returned to claim his bride. w.

G. G. Wood, of Muncy, has the original manuscript of a field diary, or notes made by Surveyor Samuel Harris in the year 1774, while running a line from Tioga to the Delaware river. It is largely made up of the county now embraced in Susquehanna county.

CAPT. DENNIS DEAD.

The Oldest Native of Wyoming Valley
Passes Away at the Age of Three
Score and Fifteen.

Shortly after midnight, Nov. 7, Capt. James P. Dennis, whose death had been expected for several days, fell quietly into his last sleep of earth, at the hotel of Col. H. A. Laycock, where he had latterly made his home. He had been confined to his room for some three weeks with a kidney trouble. During his illness he received every possible attention from the family of Col. Laycock and from Mrs. Dr. Dennis.

Capt. Dennis had the distinction of being the oldest native of Wilkes-Barre. He was a grandson of Judge Jesse Fell, whose name is so prominently associated with the use of anthracite coal and was born in the old Fell House.

He was a pupil of the Old Academy which in early days stood near where the present court house now stands. In 1833 deceased was in Philadelphia engaged with John P. Baab, of Wilkes-Barre, who had the contract for building the Columbia bridge across the Schuylkill. Afterwards he went west and became captain of the steamboat *State of Maine* running on the Ohio and Mississippi.

About 1861 he was freight agent for the L. & S. RR., in this city, but since that time he has resided in and about Wilkes-Barre not engaged in active business, other than looking after the property which had accumulated under his prudent management. He was a Past Master of Lodge 61, F. A. & M., which ancient organization attended his funeral in a body.

The following biographical sketch is from the pen of Hon. Steuben Jenkins, of Wyoming:

Died in Wyoming, at 12:30 p.m., on Monday, Nov. 7, 1887, James Plater Dennis, late of the city of Wilkes-Barre. His parents were both natives of Bucks County, Pa., and were married at Wilkes-Barre by Rev. And. Hoyt Jan. 17, 1811.

Jacob John Dennis, his father, was born in 1783, and came to Wilkes-Barre when a young man and engaged in the cabinet-making business. He soon after married Abi, daughter of Hon. Jesse Fell, an associate judge of Luzerne County. They had the following children:

James Plater, born March 26, 1812, died unmarried Nov. 7, 1887.

Nancy Ann, born Nov. 1, 1813, married T. Truxton Bloum.

Norman James, born 1815, died unmarried.

Welding Fell, born 1817, married Catharine Frothingham.

Hannah, born Sept. 7, 1819, married O. B. Hillard.

Katherine Scott, born 1822, married Bartlett Murdock.

Ann is the only one of these now living. She is a resident of Colorado.

Capt. James P. Dennis, quite early in life, about 1835, went forth to engage in business for himself. The great West then, as now, seemed to offer the best opening for a young man of enterprise and energy, and thither he directed his young footsteps. Arriving at Pittsburg an opportunity offered him to go down the Ohio and Mississippi on a steamboat in a paying capacity, which he accepted and made the trip to New Orleans and return. So satisfactorily had he performed the duties entrusted to his charge, that upon his return he was offered and accepted the position of captain upon one of the line of steamers plying between Pittsburg and New Orleans, in which capacity he acted for many years. Hence his title of captain. Tiring of this business, and having laid aside some money, he returned to Wilkes-Barre, where he soon afterward was appointed superintendent of the old Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, the duties of which he performed for many years, until, at his suggestion, the gates were thrown open and the road given to the public.

In 1858, he joined, with several of his fellow townsmen of Wilkes-Barre, in forming and organizing the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and has been an active, earnest member, prominent in all its operations and rejoicing in its success.

In 1861, after the breaking out of the late civil war, he was appointed Provost Marshal for this district and made the first enlistment and draft, and so well and correctly was his work done that upon the reorganization, under an act of Congress, he was offered a reappointment but refused to accept on the ground that the labor of the office was too great and too exacting. His performance of the duties of the office were in bright contrast with that of his successor, and redounded very greatly to his credit and honor.

When the city of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated, he was appointed one of the assessors to assess the valuation of property in the growing city. A work requiring not only a vast amount of labor but a nice discriminating judgment. In the performance of this duty he not only did his work thoroughly, but well and to the satisfaction of all parties interested. He has been somewhat afflicted with age and the weakness that follows in its train, for 6 years or more past has resided at Wyoming, with Col. Laycock, where he patiently and bravely awaited the final result fully aware of its slow but sure coming.

Capt. Dennis was a man of sound judgment, possessed of a vast amount of information about public men and affairs, of high and pleasant social characteristics, dignified and honorable in his intercourse with men, and a worthy representative of honorable ancestors.

S. JENKINS.

The funeral of the late Capt. J. P. Dennis was attended from the residence of Mrs. Ruth B. Hillard, on West River Street, by a large concourse of people. Those among the gathering of riper years were there to assist and attend the last sad rites of a companion with whom so many associations had been connected, and the younger portion of the assemblage attested their respect for the memory of one so well and favorably known. The members of Masonic Lodge No. 61 attended in a body, and the services at the grave were conducted by them. At the house Rev. H. E. Hayden conducted the services, as well as acting as masonic chaplain at the grave. The pall bearers were Hon. Steuben Jenkins, H. A. Laycock, Dr. George Urquhart, W. W. Loomis, Theron Burnet, John Laning, Isaac Livingston, H. O. Reichard. The interment was at Hollenback Cemetery.

CAPT. DENNIS' WILL.

A Codicil Made a Week Before His Death Practically Revoking a Will of 1871—The Property Goes to His Sister and Nieces.

The will of the late Capt. James P. Dennis was probated November 12. The instrument is dated April 11, 1871, and witnessed by E. S. Loop and John Welles Hollenback. It provides that his executor, Dr. W. F. Dennis and E. G. Butler, should divide the proceeds of the real estate among the four legatees named in the will. But a codicil virtually revokes the will though the legatees are the same. It is dated Oct. 31, 1887, a week before his death, and is witnessed by Steuben Jenkins, William Ganton and H. A. Laycock. The executor under the codicil is L. J. Fogel, of this city. It disposes of his estate as follows:

His interest in the Main Street property where Dr. Taylor lives, to his niece, Mrs. Katherine Murdoch Seymour, of Brooklyn, and to his niece, Helen Dennis Rathbone, of New York, daughter of the late Dr. W. F. Dennis, the doctor's widow, however, to have a life interest in Helen's part.

The property in rear of Harvey's building on Franklin Street, now occupied by a livery stable, to Helen Dennis Rathbone, her mother to have a life interest.

His interest in the vacant 60-foot lot nearly opposite the Franklin Street M. E.

Church, to his niece, Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb, of Platte Canon, Colorado.

His stock in the Wyoming Valley Ice Co. (\$1,000) and in the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. (\$850) to Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb. Also to her the coal under two lots on North Main Street, the surface sold to Daniel Metzger, on which Buell Block has lately been erected. 480 acres offland, 18 miles from Denver, to his sister, Mrs. Ann D. Bloom, of Platte Canon City, during her life time, and then to her children, Abi D. Titcomb, Benjamin Bloom, Ellen Maria Stauss and Norman J. Bloom.

All the rest and residue of his estate, real personal and mixed, to his sister, Ann D. Bloom, and his nieces, Mrs. Helen D. Rathbone, Mrs. Katherine M. Seymour, Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb, in equal shares.

His interest in the Wilkes-Barre property bequeathed is estimated at about \$20,000.

Mention is made in the will that he entertains the kindest and most affectionate regards for his sister, Mrs. Hannah E. Manpin, (now deceased), but considering that she had a large abundance of estate and wealth, he makes disposition to those who are not so well favored.

B. M. Espy, Esq., is attorney for the executor, and we are indebted to him for the facts given above.

A Well Known Engineer Dead.

P. Mack, better known as "Commodore" Mack, a well known engineer on the Lehigh Valley RR., died Oct. 27 at his home in Kingston. "Commodore" Mack was between 55 and 60 years of age, and drove one of the heavy engines on the mountain division of the Lehigh Valley. He was one of the oldest and most trusted engineers of the company. For a year past he has been suffering with a liver affection. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Record's Kingston correspondent sends the following:

The oldest child is a son about 19 now connected with the Pennsylvania R.R. at Wilkes-Barre, and he leaves a little girl about eight years. Mr. Mack had railroaded for twenty-seven years, first on the D. L. & W., then on the Lehigh Valley. Since his connection with the Valley he either rode on horse back or drove in a one horse buggy, leaving home about 4:30 every morning. This he has followed over twelve years. He was one of the most trusted engineers on the road and held in high esteem by his employers. He was sick over eight months and was a very patient sufferer. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge of Kingston, who took charge of his remains. Funeral Friday at 2 pm. Services at the house, interment at Forty Fort.

A BRAVE SOLDIER DEAD.

John C. Barber, Who Spent Nearly a Score of Years Fighting Indians and Confederates, Dies from an Accident.

John C. Barber, a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, as also a brave Indian fighter, died Thursday, Nov. 3, in Pittston, aged 56 years. Mr. Barber was injured about three months ago by having a bale of wool fall on his back while engaged at his work in the knitting mill. The injury to his spine resulted in his death. He was a member of Nugent Post, G. A. R., of the Red Men and other organizations, by whom he was buried on Sunday in West Pittston.

Mr. Barber was a born fighter and he had seen service of the most arduous kind. When a young man he learned the chair-making trade with Kilmer & Johnson on North Main Street, and his first lessons in military life were learned as a member of the Wyoming Artillerists about 1853. Two years later he enlisted with Capt. Frank Bowman in the regular army, being detailed soon after to Oregon to fight the Indians. It was in this campaign that the lamented and beloved Capt. Bowman lost his way in the pathless forest where roils the Oregon, and young Barber was one of the men who found his dead body.

This campaign over he re-enlisted in the regular army and served 15 years in the 2d and 5th Cavalry. In 1873 he was discharged at Camp Grant, Arizona, as orderly sergeant. In the meantime he had fought bravely during the war between the States and was twice captured. Once he escaped after 24 hours' captivity but the second time was less fortunate, being held a prisoner for four months at Belle Isle. After the war was ended he married a lady whom he had met while on duty in North Carolina. She survives him, as does a son 14 years old. With all his exposures to the perils of the field Mr. Barber sustained but a single wound—that of a pistol shot through the ear. After abandoning the life of a soldier Mr. Barber located in Pittston, where he was identified with the knitting mill from its start.

He was a son of the late John Barber, a well-known former resident of Wilkes-Barre. He is survived by two brothers and two sisters—J. J. Barber, baggage master at the L. & S. depot, this city; S. J. Barber, Pawling, N. Y.; Mrs. E. A. Tracy, Easton; Mrs. Miller Swinbank, Wilkes-Barre. Deceased was about 56 years of age.

The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* is publishing a series of interesting sketches of early members of the Looming Bar, by John F. Wolfinger, Esq.

Death of a Respected Citizen.

Amos Buckman Winder, whose death occurred on Tuesday morning, Nov. 1, was born in Upper Masefield Township, Bucks County, Pa., March 19, 1824.

He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Catharine Reed, of Bucks County, whom he wedded in 1824, and by whom he had four sons, Harry, Isaiah, Jacob and Charles, two of whom are living. She died in 1840. He subsequently wedded Miss Jean Astken, of Trenton, N. J., in 1850, by whom he had two sons, Robert A. R. Winder, who is employed in the job rooms of the Record office, and Joseph, a prominent conductor on the L. & S. R.R. She died June 30, 1882.

Squire Winder was born of Quaker parentage and lived in that faith until 1850, when he was baptized in the Delaware river and became a member of the First Baptist Church of Trenton, N. J., of which his second wife was a prominent member.

He taught school from 1820 until 1836, in the counties of Philadelphia, Northampton and Carbon, when he was elected to the Philadelphia bar, practicing as a land lawyer and real estate agent. When the financial crisis of 1856 came, he moved to White Haven and assumed control of the public schools of that borough for some time. He remained there until 1863, when he moved to Wilkes-Barre, and was employed in the court house as clerk under Pier, Kunkle, Kirkendall, Erath and others. He was elected in 1869 justice of the peace of the Third Ward of the old borough of Wilkes-Barre, and after the borough became incorporated into a city he became an alderman of the Eleventh and Twelfth Wards, and served until 1874, since which time he has been in no public office. In all his dealings he was fair and square and no one can speak aught against him. He was at one time head clerk under the late Peter Cooper, when he ran the rolling mills at Trenton, N. J. Until a few years ago he took an active part in politics. But as always found, first in the Whig and afterwards in the Republican ranks.

Death was due to the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain and occurred at the residence of his son Joseph, in this city.

Rev. Marcus Alden Tolman, the Episcopal rector of Manch Chunk, Pa., has a chair which belonged to the Priscilla courted by John Alden for Miles Standish when she said, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" He is a descendant of John Alden, while Thomas Lanford Foster, one of the vestrymen of his church, is a descendant of Miles Standish. Mrs. T. W. Brown, of Wilkes-Barre, is a daughter of Mr. Foster.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Nelson Marshall, an old and highly esteemed citizen, died at his home, 15 South Welles Street, Sunday morning, Oct. 30, of general debility. He had been ailing for some years past. His entire family, who reside here, were at his bedside. There survive him his wife, Rachael Brown, and all their children, Benjamin Marshall, deputy tax collector; Norman F., Walter, Mary, wife of Mr. Labar; Harriet, wife of Gay Baird; all of this city, and William and Jerome, who reside in Paris, Texas.

He was born in Detroit, Monroe County, on the 18th January, 1812, and resided in this city since 1848. He came here in that year and engaged in the lumber business, which he carried on very successfully for many years, until the general depression of business in 1873. At this time he was an endorser of notes to an extent which caused him to lose his fortune. He was better to others than others proved to him. In 1890 he kept a large canal grocery on Union Street, and did a general mercantile business but lost much money by giving an extensive credit.

He leaves a brother, Emanuel Marshall, the only one of the side of his family, who resides in Laurel Run Borough, near the old tollgate, below the Mountain House.

The deceased was known for his generous feelings, and his kind disposition, and his friendship for the poor was as strong as for the rich.

Death of a Centenarian.

Mrs. Catherine Paxton, widow of Judge Paxton, died at the home of her son, Lloyd Paxton in Rupert Monday at the remarkable age of 100 years. Had she lived until Dec. 29 she would have been 101 years old. Her maiden name was Rupert and the town of Rupert was named for her father. Mrs. Paxton died on the same grounds on which she was born, the original log house being still standing. Though she had traveled she never lived two miles away from the old home. Her husband was one of the leading spirits in the building of the Catawissa RR., now leased to the Reading, and he started the iron works at Iroudule, near Bloomsburg. Mrs. Paxton leaves a family of sons who are widely scattered. Lloyd is an officer in the Salem Coal Co. at Shickshinny, and Charles, who is wealthy and lives in Virginia, is president of the Bloomsburg Iron Co. Mrs. Scott, of Catawissa, is a daughter, and Bright Paxton, who lives on the West Branch, is a son. Mr. Paxton has a younger sister living in Bloomsburg, Miss Harriet Rupert. The son Lloyd never married, but devoted his home life to his mother.

Died at Ninety.

Mrs. Mary A. Garretson, widow of Stephen Garretson, formerly of Reddington, New Jersey, died at the residence of her grand daughters, Misses Ella, Lizzie and Edith Harvey, 47 Union Street, at an early hour Tuesday, Dec. 13. Mrs. Garretson was a sister of the late John Urquhart, father of Dr. George Urquhart and of Mrs. Leah Sturdevant, wife of Col. S. H. Sturdevant, of this city. She was the eldest child of George and Sarah (Pittinger) Urquhart, and was born Oct. 31, 1797, consequently she had passed the ninth decade of her life, an age which but few can hope to attain. She came to this city a widow in 1845, bringing with her four daughters and one son, Charles Garretson, who married an adopted daughter of O. B. Drake. Mr. Garretson was engaged in the milling business for a time, and died some fifteen or more years ago. Only two of her children are now living, Mrs. Virginia Conover and Elizabeth, wife of Prof. Prætorious. Other grandchildren besides the Harveys are Miss Lue W. Conover and Wm. C. Conover, and Hattie and Harry Garretson, also Mrs. Edith Griswold, of Orwell, Bradford County. Her eldest daughter was the second wife of Col. E. B. Harvey. Mrs. Harvey died some years ago, leaving the two daughters, with whom the old lady has had her home for many years, and two sons, Oscar J. and Gilbert, the latter is at school at Lafayette College; Dr. O. F. Harvey is a step grandson of the deceased. Mrs. Garretson was a gentle and benevolent christian lady, and has been a consistent member of the First Presbyterian Church ever since she came to make her home in this place. The funeral was from her late residence at 2 p.m. on Thursday.

An Aged Lady's Death.

Mrs. Sarah A. McDormott, died at her home in Dorrance Township on Dec. 4, 1897, at the age of 93 years. Deceased was born in Lebanon Co., Pa., in 1804, her maiden name being Romig. She was twice married. First at Harrisburg to Henry Keeler, by whom she had four children, only one of whom is living, Mrs. Susan Shotzer, of Plymouth. Her second husband was William McDormott, of Duncannon, Dauphin Co., who survives her at the age of 90. Of their four children three survive—Mrs. William Pickett, of Plymouth; Mrs. Peter Eokrote, of Dorrance, and Mrs. Elias Howell, of Wilkes-Barre. She was the step-mother of Josiah J. and William H. McDormott of this city. She is also survived by 33 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Interment took place in Dorrance on the 7th of December.

An Old Resident's Death.

Mrs. Ann Breese, an old resident of Pittston, died of pneumonia on December 9 about 9:30 o'clock, after an illness of only about a week.

Mrs. Breese was born in Llanbrynmair, North Wales, and was about 71 years of age. She emigrated to this country in company with her husband, William Breese, in 1845, settling in Pittston, where she has resided ever since, and was at present the oldest Welsh person in Pittston. Three sons and two daughters survive her, all of whom are married and in well-to-do circumstances, as follows: A. W. and J. W., of Pittston; Morris W., of Wichita, Kansas; Mrs. D. W. Evans, of Pittston, and Mrs. A. K. Howe, of West Pittston.

Mrs. Breese was a woman of more than ordinary qualities, and was well and favorably known throughout the entire Wyoming Valley. Her death is deeply lamented by a large circle of friends. She has been a member of the Welsh Congregational Church ever since its organization, and was most faithful in her attendance upon all its meetings. Funeral Wednesday at 2. Interment in Pittston Cemetery.—*Gazette*.

A Well Known Lady Dead.

[From the Bethlehem Times.]

Mrs. Jane McLean, who departed this life Nov. 28, after an illness of four days, of hemorrhage of the stomach, was born at Manch Chnuk on Feb. 25, 1827. She was the daughter of Jonathan Simpson. Her husband was James L. McLean, who died at Summit Hill on Jan. 29, 1864. Shortly after his decease Mrs. McLean moved to Bethlehem, where she has since resided. Besides her husband she has buried eight children. Only one daughter survives her, Mrs. Harry L. Reed, of Mont Clair, N. J. She also leaves five grandchildren. Her son, James L. McLean, died at Wilkes-Barre on May 17, 1885; his daughter, Miss Dollie McLean, died May 8, 1886, and Mrs. McLean's brother, Thomas Simpson, of Mont Clair, N. J., died the following July. One brother survives her, Matthew Simpson, of Columbus, Pa.

Mrs. McLean was a consistent christian and a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church. Ever since the demise of her daughter, Miss Dollie, she has declined in health.

The funeral of Mrs. Jane McLean, mother of the late James L. McLean, took place in Bethlehem Dec. 1, and interment was made at Manch Chnuk. The pall bearers were: Robert H. Bayre, H. Stanley Goodwin, George H. Myers, J. B. Zimmels, C. E. Breder, Wm. C. Taylor, J. Upton Myers and Garrett L. Hoppe.

Death of Jacob H. Flick.

Shortly before midnight of November 28, Jacob Reimel Flick died at his home on Hanover Street. Though not a well man, he had been around as usual all day and ate his supper with his family. A few hours later he was seized with a congestive chill and died in a short time. He was a native of Northampton County, born in the year 1826, and came to Wilkes-Barre when 21 years of age. Until incapacitated by a seizure of palsy Mr. Flick had been an active business man, spending his last five years as clerk and bookkeeper of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co. He was a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and the American Legion of Honor, carrying in the latter a policy of \$5,000 on his life. He leaves a widow and three daughters: Emma, wife of Orson Graham, who recently conducted a school for feeble minded children at Lunkhannock, and two unmarried daughters, Miss Nan and Miss Hattie. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Central M. E. Church, of which he was a member.

Mr. Flick came from German stock, his ancestor having come to America in 1751. They settled in Northampton County, Pa., the head of the family, Gerlach Paul Flick, reaching the age of 90 years. Deceased is the fourth in descent from Gerlach, his grandfather being one of the latter's three sons. Each generation, down to the present, had a milling business. Jacob's father, Jacob Flick, was one of 12 children, the family in all its branches being noted for longevity. Deceased was a cousin of Reuben J. Flick, one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent and wealthy citizens.

Died in the Sunny South.

Daniel Edwards received Monday morning the following telegram:

CLAVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 30.—Mr. David Morgan died in Ashville, N. C., this morning. Will be buried in Wilkes-Barre, Wednesday, Nov. 2, at 10 o'clock. Signed,

M. D. REESE.

David Morgan, mentioned in the above message, was one of the pioneers of the development of the coal industry in this region. He, with Thomas Beatty, of Danville, and Lease S. Waterman, of Philadelphia, were the original owners of the interest now owned by the Kingston Coal Co. After leaving this part of the country he located in Irondale, Ohio, and later in Marquette, Mich., in the Lake Superior iron ore region, where he has been for many years the president and principal stockholder of the Republic Iron Co. Mr. Morgan was about 68 years of age, and will be remembered by many of the older residents of the valley.

His wife is buried in Hollenback Cemetery, where he will be buried in the family lot.

On Tuesday evening the remains of David Morgan arrived in Wilkes-Barre in charge of George D. Fisher, who had gone to Asheville, N. C., for the purpose of bringing them here for burial. Undertakers Voorhis & Murray took charge of the body, and Wednesday about noon the funeral took place, the burial being in Hollenback cemetery. Rev. N. G. Parke conducted the services, and the pall bearers were Hon. Daniel Edwards, of Kingston, and Theodore Strong, Thomas Ford, R. D. Lacoe, C. L. McMillan, A. A. Bryden, of Pittston.

The funeral was largely attended, among those present being Mr. Charles S. Hibbard and his wife, a daughter of David Morgan; Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Evans and W. D. Reese, of Cleveland, O.; W. R. Storrs, C. F. Maltes and W. W. Mannese, wife and daughter, of Scranton; Thomas Farr, of Elmira, N. Y.; E. G. Richards, of Steubenville, O.; Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Case, of Tobyhanna; Thomas Beaver, of Danville; Judge Cool, John Bryden, Adam Bryden, A. J. Griffiths, Alexander Craig, John Anderson and H. M. Stark, of Pittston; Hon. H. B. Payne and J. Bennett Smith, of Kingston; Payne Feltch, of Wyoming. Deceased was an old friend of Daniel Edwards and a fellow toiler in their early days.

Mrs. Henrietta Frauenthal Dead.

We have to note the death of Mrs. Henrietta Frauenthal, wife of Samuel Frauenthal, of this city Tuesday, Oct. 8. Mrs. Frauenthal was a native of Prussia and aged 55 years at the time of her death. She was the mother of nine children, who have always looked upon her as the best of mothers and feel deeply their loss. Mrs. Frauenthal was a sister of Herz and Samuel Lowenstein and of Mrs. Bernard Prentice of this city. The funeral took place from their residence, corner of Main and Northampton Street at 2 o'clock on Nov. 11. Interment in the Jewish Cemetery at Hanover.

An Old Stage Driver Dead.

[From the Easton Express, Dec. 1.]

Samuel Shafer, living near Brodheadville, in Monroe County, died a few days ago, aged about 80 years. Years ago Mr. Shafer was well-known in Easton, he being for a long a stage driver between Easton and Wilkes-Barre, the route being over the turnpike through the Wind Gap. Mr. Shafer was in poor circumstances when he became old, and himself and wife had to be kept by the children. Happily, a year or so ago, he obtained a pension which enabled him to buy a farm.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Marx Lederer, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, died in New York Wednesday, Oct. 20, from brain trouble brought on by an accidental injury received while alighting from a street car. The injury was received some weeks ago and not thought serious but eventually proved such.

Mr. Lederer has resided in Wilkes-Barre much of the time since 1857, but was a native of Hohemia. His trade was that of a tanner, and he was engaged in that business here for a good many years, up to 1873, when he with thousands of others in the same business, failed through the effects of the panic of that year. Mr. Lederer was a good citizen taking a lively interest in the welfare of the city and valley.

He has resided several years ago in New York where he leaves family, consisting of his widow, two daughters and two sons, all living in New York. One of the former, Matilda, is the wife of Herman Oppenheimer, formerly in business here, and the other Emma, Mrs. Lewison, a widow. His two sons are Lewis and George W., the latter, the show manager.

As Old School Teacher Buried.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Wright Norton, relict of the late Wm. B. Norton, took place from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Wroth, on South Franklin Street, Nov. 25. The service was read by Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden. The pall bearers were L. D. Shoemaker, N. Ratter, R. Sharpe and L. C. Paine and interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. Mrs. Norton taught a select school in Wilkes-Barre for many years and her death is mourned by a host of friends.

Charles Prentice Hodge Dead.

Intelligence has been received from Auburn, Indiana, of the death of Charles Prentice Hodge at that place, on the 8th of November. Mr. Hodge was born at Le Royville, Bradford Co., this State, Dec. 16, 1834. He was the fourth son of Rev. James Hodge, and was a descendant of Capt. Samuel Ransom, and is related to many persons in this valley, including the Franklins of Huntington, Davenport and Ransoms, of Plymouth, Smiths of Kingston, and Monroes of this locality. Mr. Hodge taught school in this county for many years, and prepared for college at the Wyoming Seminary. He was graduated from Union College in 1853 with the degree of A. B. and A. M., and during his student life he distinguished himself for his proficiency in mathematics and the natural sciences.

On the 13th of August succeeding his graduation, he enlisted in the 141st Reg. Pa. Vols., but after being in the hospital for

several months, he was honorably discharged, because of disabilities existing previous to his enlistment. April 14, 1863, he married Julia E., only daughter of Hon. E. B. Mott, and a niece of the late Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the authoress. She was once a teacher in the Wyoming Seminary, and is related to several Kingston families, including the Meyers. One year after he married he moved to Auburn, Indiana, where he lived up to the time of his death. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and was held in the highest regard by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children, two sons and a daughter to reverse his memory.

A Son of a Pioneer Dead.

Thomas Myers, a former prominent citizen of Luzerne County, died at his home in Williamsport, on Saturday, Dec. 3, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis sustained a few days before.

Mr. Myers, who was 88 years of age, was born in Forty Fort, his father, Philip Myers, having been one of the early settlers of the valley of Wyoming. Deceased resided at Forty Fort and Kingston until about 20 years ago, when he removed to Williamsport and lived there ever since.

He was elected sheriff of Luzerne County in 1835, and was clerk for the county commissioners in 1834 and 1835. He took an active part in the Democratic politics of his younger days and exerted a great influence upon the local political events with which he was contemporary.

It is said he took an interest in S. S. Winchester, then a friendless and strange boy in Wilkes-Barre, and gave him the education which afterward served him so good a purpose in his legal career in Wilkes-Barre.

After leaving the sheriff's office he was appointed as superintendent of the North Branch Canal extension from Pittston to Towanda.

He was one of the founders of Wyoming Seminary and it was his generous financial aid of that project which snatched the prize from Wilkes-Barre and located it in Kingston. He also gave the land on which the Seminary is built.

Mr. Myers was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of Thomas Borbidge, a Kingston merchant, for whom Mr. Myers clerked. Of this marriage there survive two children, Philip Myers, of Chicago, and Fannie, wife of Henry B. Myers, also of Chicago. Deceased spent a greater portion of the present year in Chicago visiting his children. A year or so ago he was in Wilkes-Barre and his acquaintances were delighted to see him in such sewing vigor.

His second wife was Miss Vanderbilt, who was sister of the wife of his intimate friend,

Gov. Paucker. A son, George, is living in Williamsport.

He had four brothers, all of whom are dead—John, (father of Lawrence and P. H. Myers, of Wilkes-Barre,) Henry, William and Lawrence. Of his sisters only one is living, Harriet, widow of Madison Myers, of Kingston. Other sisters married Abram Goodwin, Rev. Dr. George Peck, Rev. Joseph Castle, and Emma Lookie.

Mr. Myers' mother was Martha Bennet, also of pioneer stock. She was in the fort at the time of the massacre and was taken prisoner by the Indians but escaped. The Bennet and Myers families again became united a century later, when the late Major D. S. Bennet, of the Luzerne bar, married Miss Mary Margaret Myers, daughter of Lawrence Myers, a grand niece of deceased.

A Veteran Clergyman Dead.

Rev. James McDowell Tuttle, father of Rev. A. H. Tuttle, of the Franklin Street M. E. Church, who died on Nov. 23, 1887, was born June 12, 1803, and licensed to preach in 1834. The next year he was called into the itinerant service. He filled many important stations, among them Jersey City, Bordentown, Trenton, Madison, Rahway and Bloomfield. He was corresponding secretary of the Conference Tract Society for four years; presiding elder seven years, four of them in the Newark District; about two years agent and corresponding secretary of the United States Sanitary Commission; twelve years master of the conference seminary and one year financial agent; a member of the Board of Managers of the Mission Society of the M. E. Church nearly twenty years and several years a member of the General Missionary Committee. He was a member of the General Conference in 1830; one of the incorporators of the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., and several years secretary, trustee and managing agent of the Executive Committee. He also filled various other responsible positions in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a son of Jabez Tuttle, who was the fifteenth and youngest child of Daniel Tuttle, who with five of his sons served in the Revolutionary army. Daniel Tuttle was a son of Timothy Tuttle, of Woodbridge, N. J., who was the son of Stephen Tuttle, who was of Woodbridge in 1635. Stephen Tuttle was the son of Joseph Tuttle and was of New Haven in 1640, when he was baptized. Joseph Tuttle was the son of William Tuttle, who was born in England and emigrated to New England in 1635. He was a passenger on the ship "Planter."

Death of a Merchant.

Henry N. Sherman, the well known commission merchant of this city, died at his home 71 Northampton Street Nov. 24 after a protracted illness from a kidney affection. Mr. Sherman came from an old Connecticut family his great-grand father having been a brother of the historic Roger Sherman. Born in Washington, Conn., he made his way on foot to Pennsylvania when a mere lad, determined to win success in a region where so many from his native State for a hundred years had found fame or fortune. His birthday was Nov. 26, 1852, and had he lived a day longer he would have reached his 55th birthday.

Settling in Wyoming county, he became an extensive and successful merchant at Tunkhannock. Some fifteen years ago he went to New York and engaged in business for two or three years, coming to Wilkes-Barre, however, in 1875, and engaging in the commission business, as Sherman & Lathrop, his partner being his life long friend, Dr. I. B. Lathrop, of Springville, Susquehanna Co., an extensive and popular practitioner of medicine in that region. The business continued without interruption up to the present, though for the last three years Mr. Sherman has been in poor health. His malady attacked him three years ago and slowly but surely undermined his health and dragged him down. He sought change of air at mountain and seashore, but without avail. He spent last summer under the medical care of his partner, but returned in September. His condition was known to his family, so that his death was only a matter of time and does not come with that painful suddenness which crushes so many families. He is survived by his widow—who was Miss Stella Handrick, of Washington, Conn.—and by two sons, both living in New York City. Henry S. is a lawyer by profession and is private secretary to Mayor Abram S. Hewitt. Augustus F. is a law student and is private secretary to Police Commissioner Voorhis, of New York. Both were called home by telegram but were not apprised of their father's death until their arrival. Mrs. E. S. Kelly, of Tunkhannock, is a sister of deceased.

His correct habit of life, his genial disposition, together with a cultured mind made him a favorite with all who knew him and a large circle of friends will mourn the fact that though coming from a family of great longevity, he should have fallen by the wayside comparatively so young. Mr. Sherman was a communicant in St. Stephen's Church. Rev. H. L. Jones read prayers at the house at 1 p.m. on Saturday after

which the body was taken to Tunkhannock on the 2:15 train, at which place he was buried with Masonic honors by Temple Lodge, of which he was a member.

Death of Christian Kropp.

Christian Kropp, aged 43 years, died rather suddenly at his home, 365 North Franklin Street, on Nov. 24, of sporadic cholera. The deceased was a shoemaker by occupation and did business for many years at 207 Academy Street. He was well known to this community, having lived here nearly all his lifetime. He was a son of Peter Kropp, Sr., and his father and mother survive him. He came with his parents to this city from New York when but two years of age. The deceased was married and leaves a wife and six children, the oldest being Charles, aged 21, who has for many years been a clerk at the store of Henry Hoffheimer. The others are Mamie, aged 19, Annie, aged 17, Edith, aged 9, Emily, aged 4, and a baby aged 16 months. When the Volunteer Fire Department was in vogue the deceased was a member of the Good Will No. 2, and for many years was an active and efficient fireman. He took an active part during the war in many incidents and was among the Pennsylvania Volunteers. His illness came upon him suddenly. He had been at work all day on Wednesday and was taken ill while going to his home in the evening. He was seized with cramps of the entire body, passed into a condition of fatal collapse.

The funeral of Christian Kropp took place from his late residence, North Franklin Street on Saturday afternoon. There was a large attendance of veterans and friends, who paid their last tribute to the deceased. Rev. Casper Gregory officiated at the residence and at the grave, and spoke in touching phrase of the dead veteran, the husband and father of a large and sorrowing family. The floral tributes from his comrades of the 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry, of which he had been a member, were many and in elegant designs. The casket was born to the hearse by Philip Reinaman, B. H. Brodhus, and Adolph Fröhley, comrades of the 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Alex Leodrum, Charles Engel and H. D. Braining intimate friends of the deceased. The cortege that followed the remains to the grave was a large one, and interment was in the city cemetery.

Mayor Sutton's Dead Uncle.

[From the Daily Record, Dec. 7.]

When a Record reporter was on his round at the mayor's office last evening he fell into conversation with Mayor Sutton on the death of the latter's uncle, Stephen M. Buckingham, of Pikesville, N. Y. He was

nearly 80 years old, having been born in Williamstown, Conn., in 1828, and he had a very remarkable career. He was a charitable man, though not ostentatious in his charities, and his loss will be keenly felt by all those who were ever the recipients of his kindness.

Mr. Buckingham's life was one of peculiar interest. Very little is known of his boyhood and his immediate family other than that he came from Connecticut, and that his relatives have acquired reputations from the stations they have held in the political and in the business world. He was educated in the famous Colchester School. At 20 he entered a dry goods store in New York as clerk, and so gained the confidence of his employers, that at the age of 25 he was sent to England to make purchases for the firm. He made his home at Manchester, and often visited the continent of Europe in pursuit of business.

After a few years he commenced business for himself, in partnership with a Frenchman. He sojourned in England for 30 years during which time he acquired a strong regard for English life and English customs, and ever after spoke in affection of them. He never held public office as far as Mayor Sutton knows, and he never gave up his American citizenship.

He accumulated a large fortune by his own efforts, and afterwards having a taste for adventure and travel, he explored the River Nile, going up as far as the Upper Falls, stopping at intervals to make hunting and shooting excursions into the forest. The Upper Falls was the farthest point known of the Nile in those days, and few travelers ventured that far. After his return from Egypt, he joined a party of gentlemen who were explorers, and crossed the desert of Arabia Petra on camel's back, camping by the wells that lined the route.

His family connections were obscure in Pokeepsie. He was married to a connection of Governor Morgan, of Connecticut, who held office in 1850. His wife survives him. His connection with public charitable institutions during his residence in Pokeepsie were many. His fortune is estimated at half a million dollars. The disposition of it is as yet unknown. The funeral took place on December 5, at Rural Cemetery, Pokeepsie.

A handsome monument was erected 3 months before he died. A few days before he was taken sick, he was making preparations to visit his Wilkes-Barre nephews, Mayor Sutton and James Sutton. He had several times visited this city. He was a member of the Episcopal Church of long standing, and was a strong temperance advocate. He was a cousin of Col. Charles Dorrance, of Kingston, also of Gov. Buckingham, of Connecticut.

Death of Miss Nancy Wintersteen.

The host of friends of Miss Nancy Wintersteen will be deeply pained to hear of her death in a Philadelphia hospital Nov. 27 she having gone thither to undergo a surgical operation of extreme gravity. The operation was performed on Wednesday, and consisted in the removal of a uterine fibroid tumor. Her sufferings had been intense for many months and death must have been a welcome portion than would have been a continuance of life without relief.

Miss Wintersteen was a noble woman, and much of her strength was given to those who needed her kindly ministrations in the sick room. She was ever active in church and charitable work, and on one or two occasions she served as matron of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital during the absences of the matron, Mrs. Davis. Deceased was a sister of Philip Wintersteen, of Plains, and she also had relatives in Bethlehem. During last summer she was engaged at Bear Creek, in charge of Albert Lewis' boarding house, but was ill most of the time.

A large concourse of the friends of the late Miss Nancy Wintersteen, assembled in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church Tuesday afternoon. The body had been brought from the residence of Philip Wintersteen, at Plains, a brother of deceased, and placed in the parish building of the church, where it was viewed by friends. The features gave token of the intense suffering through which Miss Wintersteen had passed, and the peaceful, almost youthful, look in life had vanished. She had grown old within a few weeks. Upon the coffin lid was an inscription of name and age, the latter being 55 years. There were also some beautiful floral tributes. At 2 o'clock the coffin was borne to the church and deposited in front of the chancel, Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden, in their robes, preceding the carriers. The latter were F. J. Leavenworth, Hon. C. D. Foster, A. H. Van Horn, M. L. Driesbach, Woodward Leavenworth and S. C. Struthers. There were present relatives and friends from Summit Hill, the old home of the deceased, Bethlehem, Bear Creek, Glen Summit and elsewhere. Rev. Mr. Jones spoke briefly but feelingly of the useful life of deceased and many present were moved to tears. A quartet choir chanted "Lord let me know my end." "Abide with me." "I heard a voice from heaven," and sang "Jesus, lover of my soul," Mrs. R. B. Brundage and Miss May Brundage rendering the duet parts. A large number of prominent people were in attendance, many of whom followed to Hollenback Cemetery.

A PREMONITION OF DEATH

On the Part of a Well-to-do Lehman Farmer Whose Family Circle had Never Been Invaded by the Vell Destroyer.

A few weeks ago B. W. Garey, a prominent and highly respected farmer of Lehman Township, was assisting his eldest son to bury a favorite domestic animal. The son remarked, "Father, we buried another not long ago. There may be ill luck in the figure three. I wonder what comes next." The father pointed to himself and remarked, "I will be the next." The son gave little heed to these sad words as the father was yet vigorous and had no bodily disease other than a chronic enlargement of the veins, which gave him some trouble. A week or so ago he was assisting his son butcher some hogs and he remarked he would never live to do so again. Soon after he was taken with chills and speedily sank into dissolution.

Bezalel W. Garey died on Dec. 8, at 1:45 am., at his home in Lehman, after an illness of only four days. His large family heretofore unbroken by death, were at his bed side, with the exception of one son, George, who lives in Michigan. Deceased was born April 8, 1818 in Windham Township Wyoming county, consequently he was 68 years of age. His father was Eleazer Gary of Windham, and his mother, who was Lydia Coon, is still living at the advanced age of 87, in Michigan with a son, Samuel Garey. Deceased spent his earlier years in Columbia County, N. Y., Trumbull County, Ohio, and Jackson County, Michigan. In 1848 he returned to Wyoming Co., Pa., and two years later moved to Newton, now Lackawanna Co. On Sept. 23rd of that year he married Sarah Jane Thompson, daughter of John Thompson, of Newton, she surviving him. In 1852 he removed to Rose Township and cleared up a farm with the help of his older sons. He moved to Lehman in 1860, since which time he was engaged in farming, up to the date of his death. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church. His 6 sons and 3 daughters all survive their father: Leslie C., John T., Wm. T., Levi E., Lydie, James W., Joseph, Samuel F., Harriet, Bezalel, Albert, Elizabeth, all of whom live in the vicinity of Lehman, except William, whose home is in Platte, Benzie Co., Mich.

The funeral took place Sunday, Dec. 4, at the Presbyterian Church of Lehman, and he was laid to rest in the new cemetery adjoining. Rev. George G. Smith, of Beaumont, officiated and the pallbearers were William

Snyder, Leonard Macbell, John Ferguson, Chester Fuller, Enoch Hoover and John Pellham.

Mr. Garey's will, made in 1884, names his eldest son, Lewis C. Garey, as executor. The latter lives on the farm.

Early Susquehanna Navigation.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Oct. 25.—EDITOR RECORD: My attention has been called to an article in your paper of Oct. 14, headed "Early Susquehanna Navigation." The writer is mistaken in one particular, when he states that the steamboat Susquehanna did not ascend the river as far as Columbia.

I take the following extract from the minutes of the Presbyterian Sunday school in the handwriting of John McKisick, superintendent, who was the cashier of the Columbia Bank and Bridge Co.

"June 12, 1835.—The weather pleasant, but very warm. The steamboat came here last evening, and it is said was engaged in taking parties of pleasure out a sailing, which no doubt was one great cause why we had so few scholars."

The steamboat arrived at Marietta about June 15, 1835. It required one day to get it through the falls between Columbia and Marietta, a distance of two miles and a half.

Its arrival at Marietta was welcomed by the entire population, cannon were fired, and there was great rejoicing among the people.

The great number of arks, and board rafts which arrived at Marietta and Columbia, from points above those towns, on one freest alone, amounted to more than sixteen hundred. At these towns new pilots were engaged to run the rafts to tide water, in charge of supercargoes, who sold the produce or lumber at Fort Deposit. They knew that no steamboat could successfully navigate the river below Columbia, and they were not surprised to hear in a short time of the destruction of the "Susquehanna."

The State appropriated large sums of money at different times, to widen and deepen the raft channel below Columbia. To-day it is a very difficult stream to navigate, and there is scarcely a freest which does not land several rafts upon the rocks, and are torn to pieces, although the most skillful pilots have been placed in charge of them. The descent of the river from Columbia to tide water is about two hundred and sixty feet. The water in many places is very rapid and the raft course tortuous and rocky.

SAMUEL EVANS.

Meeting of the Historical Society.

The quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held Dec. 9, 1897, in the rooms on Franklin Street, Rev. Henry L. Jones presiding. The attendance included Sheldon Reynolds, Rev. H. E. Hayden, G. B. Kulp, Charles Morgan, the Misses Alexander, A. H. McClintock, A. T. McClintock, Thomas Greene, Richard Sharpe, Mrs. C. D. Foster, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts, Mrs. S. Reynolds, O. B. Hillard, Miss Jean McClintock and others.

Squire James Crockett, of Irish Lane, notified the society of some Indian relics which they could obtain.

Sheldon Reynolds read a sketch of the Early History of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre.

Contributions were acknowledged from the following:

Library—Rhods Island Hist. Soc.; E. S. Loop, Wisconsin Hist. Soc.; Smithsonian Inst.; Amer. Museum of Nat. Hist.; Rev. H. E. Hayden, Cal. Hist. Soc.; E. H. Chase, Cayuga Hist. Soc.; Presbyterian Hist. Soc.; Lackawanna Inst. of Hist. and Science, American Congregational Ass'n, Amer. Geographical Soc., Amer. Cath. Hist. Soc., T. H. Lewis, Peabody Museum, Dr. W. H. Eggle, Amer. Phil. Soc., Iowa Hist. Soc., Diplomatic Review, C. Ben Johnson, Wilkes-Barre Record, Old Residents Hist. Ass'n, J. D. Dreher, Hon. J. A. Scranton, U. S. Geological Survey, Astor Library, Library Co. of Phil., M. I. J. Griffin, U. S. Catholic Hist. Soc., N. J. Hist. Soc., E. F. Duren, Dr. D. G. Brinton, Amer. Geog. Soc., Will. S. Monroe, Canadian Inst., T. P. Robinson, Buffalo Hist. Soc.; Rev. W. H. Olin, Geo. B. Kulp, Hon. M. B. Williams, C. L. A. Chapman, G. M. Reynolds, Hon. E. B. Coxe, Geo. C. W. Darling, Edward Welles, Hon. J. R. Wright.

Cabinet.—Osterhout executors, B. M. Espy, Dr. W. H. Sharpe, Otto Sittig, Geo. N. Mangler, C. W. Williams. The latter contributed a lot of Indian implements found on Stark and Courtright properties in Flaming Township. Joseph M. Leach contributed a quantity of Indian relics found on Leach's Island, in the Susquehanna.

Hon. E. L. Dana presented his reports as meteorologist for the months of June to November inclusive (September excepted), from which are taken the following figures:

The rain fall for June (13 days) was 6.48 inches; for July (12 days) 8.53 inches; for August (9 days) 3.97 inches; for October (10 days) 2.07 inches; for November (7 days) 1.79 inches.

Average temperature—June, 65½; July, 75.4; August, 64.7; October, 46.

Back Among His Relatives.

Robert Miner Abbott, formerly of Plains, who went West to grow up with the country over twenty years ago, arrived here with his daughter December 9, to visit his mother, Mrs. Hannah Abbott. Mr. Abbott is a prosperous business man, and his home is in Davenport, Iowa. He is cousin to Jno. M. Courtright and Hon. Charles Abbott Miner, of this city. Mrs. Abbott, his mother, is the widow of John Abbott, who formerly owned the farm upon which the colliery of H. Baker Hillman is located.

The farm was sold to Mr. Merritt, who lost his life in a wreck of one of the ocean steamers while on his return from a trip to Europe many years ago. Mrs. Abbott is a daughter of the Ceresia Courtright who was prominent in social and business circles hereabout some sixty years and more ago, and whose comfortable old farm house stood on the river bank just below Port Blanchard. She is a well-preserved old lady who will reach her 90th year if she lives to see the 7th of February next. She is fond of historical reminiscences of bygone days to delight the hearts of searchers after that kind of lore if they have the good fortune to be favored with an interview. She is living quietly with her two dutiful daughters, Misses Cassie and Lacy at their commodious residence, corner of Franklin and Jackson Streets, who are unremitting in their efforts to promote their mother's comfort in order that the sunset of her life may not be obscured by a cloud to mar the prospect as she approaches that better land beyond the skies.

An Old-Time Foot Race.

In the early part of May, 1835, John Meginess, of Wilkes-Barre, lived on the corner of Jackson Street, and worked for the late Supt. Gray as carpenter at the old Baltimore mine. In those days Mr. Meginess was a fleet runner, and was known as such all over the country on the line of the old canal from Wilkes-Barre to Port Deposit. In that day Wilkes-Barre had its sports, and among them was one Lazar Porter, who had vanquished all runners that came along, from up or down the Susquehanna. He gave Meginess a challenge, which was accepted, the race to take place on the river common, opposite the Wyoming Valley Hotel, River Street. The stakes were for \$25 aside. The day of the race came, Wilkes-Barre turned out and the 50 yard race was won by Meginess, by three yards. They afterwards repaired to Sevier's Hotel and had a festive time. Mr. Meginess' faster running matches, will be noted in a subsequent issue.

THE SULLIVAN JOURNALS.

Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden Replies to a Card from Hon Steuben Jenkins Relative to the Journal of Major James Norris.

[The following letter from Rev. Mr. Hayden should have appeared several weeks ago, but its publication was unavoidably delayed and through no fault of his.—EDITH.]

[Letter to the Editor.]

In your weekly issue of Oct. 8 the Hon. Steuben Jenkins called the attention of your readers to the marked similarity of the two journals of the Sullivan Expedition, written respectively by Col. Dearborn and Major Norris, as they are published in Mr. Conover's volume on "Gen. Sullivan's Indian Expedition." Mr. J. accounted for this similarity by charging the secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, in whose care the original Norris Journal is kept, with having interpolated the Norris Journal with extended extracts from the Dearborn Journal.

As a member of the Buffalo Historical Society I felt it my duty to notice Mr. Jenkins' charge which I did by a denial in your issue of October 24th. The subject was brought to the attention of Mr. Geo. C. Barnum, the secretary of the society who has written me the following letter. As the previous articles on the subject have been published and will be preserved in the *Historical Record*, it is certainly due to Mr. Barnum, and the Buffalo Historical Society that this letter should also be published and similarly preserved—and that Mr. Jenkins have the opportunity to make the amende honorable, and which I have no doubt he will always do when he has been convinced of an error.

The address of O. H. Marshall, Esq., president of the Buffalo Historical Society, to which Mr. Barnum refers, was delivered before the society, Jan. 11, 1871. In it he refers to the Norris Journal thus: "Among the manuscripts received during the year is a bound volume, from the Hon. Joseph Williamson, of Belfast, Maine, containing the original journal of Major James Norris, who served under Gen. Sullivan in his famous expedition against the Seneca, of the Genesee country, in 1779. This journal bears internal evidence of its having been written from day to day, as the invading army advanced from its starting point at Easton, Pa., to Little Beardstown, on the west side of the Genesee river. It contains in minute details, the daily transactions with which Major Norris was connected, and a general account of all the important events which transpired during the campaign. The various encounters and skirmishes between the invaders and the Seneca are graphically de-

scribed as well as the destruction of the Indian villages along the track of the army, and in the valley of the Genesee. The manuscript is among the most valuable of our acquisitions, and well worthy of a place in the first volume of the collections of the Buffalo Historical Society."

This journal will be found in the "Buffalo Historical Society Collection, vol. 1, pp. 217-252, 1879. H. E. H.

MR. BARNUM'S LETTER.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1887.—Rev. Horace E. Hayden—MY DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of the Wilkes-Barre Record of the 24th inst., (which came during my absence from the city) containing your letter to the editor in defence of the Buffalo Historical Society and myself against the charge of Hon. Steuben Jenkins on October 8.

It was very kind of you and I tender you my own and the society's thanks. At the time of the original publication in 1879 by our society of the Norris Journal, Rev. Bigelow made the copy. It was not then generally known that there was a Dearborn Journal in existence and the Historical Society could not possibly ever have seen it.

When the Hon. George S. Conover was employed to edit and compile the work known as "Sullivan's Indian Expedition" he copied the Norris Journal from the 1st vol. of your publications in his possession and kindly asked me to compare it with the original in the archives of the society.

I can assure you, no alterations were made by me, save, in the correction of typographical errors, spelling, punctuation, etc., to make the matter exact and literal.

The text itself in the original is all in one handwriting and shows that no interpolation had ever been made.

The same was presumed by Hon. O. H. Marshall when living and when president of the society in 1871 and who was an expert in such matters and who never doubted the authenticity of the journal.

Mr. Jenkins has done the society and its secretary great injustice by his publications in the Wilkes-Barre Record.

I am amazed that he should have made such a statement when he had not a particle of evidence to base even a suspicion upon.

I mail to you with this an address by the Hon. O. H. Marshall, president, delivered at the annual meeting of the society, January 11, 1871, in which he alludes to the Norris Journal, and hope you will read it.

I also mailed you our last year's report. Again thanking you for the interest you have taken in my behalf in this matter,

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,
Geo. C. Barnum,
Corresponding Secretary.

A New Historical Society.

The Historical Society of the Church of the Covenant, is a new organization, which has for its object the study of American history, literature and institutions. The regular meetings of the society are private, but the society will give a series of eight public entertainments in Landmesser's Hall, one each successive month. These entertainments will be of a literary and musical nature, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, selections and papers, and discussions upon American subjects in general. There will also be a popular lecture course given in connection with these entertainments, in which some of the best local talents will appear, and arrangements are being made to secure one or more lecturers from a distance. The first entertainment and lecture was given Oct. 28. Dr. Hake lectured on "The Philosophy of the Discovery of America."

He will be followed in the course by Hon. O. D. Foster, Rev. Dr. Jonathan Edwards, of Plymouth, and others.

Donations to the Historical Society.

George W. Manger, of Wapwallopen, has sent the Historical Society a curious horse-shoe, which was found at the works of Jackson & Woodin Manufacturing Co., Berwick, in a heap of scrap iron brought from France. It is nearly 8 inches long and weighs 3½ pounds. It is almost impossible to conceive of such clumsy workmanship at this late day. Near the calks are two holes of half an inch in diameter, with a thread, probably intended for the insertion of additional calks in icy weather.

Dr. W. H. Sharp, of Nanticoke, has presented an ancient spoon, apparently silver, found at Beach Haven seven feet below surface of ground. The bowl is of about the capacity of an ordinary table spoon. The handle is four inches long and is straight and square. The bowl bears on its concave surface the imprint of a rose.

Early County Commissioners

The Record has already published a list of the County Commissioners from 1794 down to the present, but the records in the court house are incomplete as to the Commissioners who served from the erection of Luzerne County in 1797 down to 1794. We would be glad to have the missing data furnished. Hon. Steuben Jenkins hands the Record an order which furnishes the information as of 1792. It is as follows:

"Pay James Westbrook or bearer four shillings out of the County Treasury.

JNO. HAGERMAN,
J. HOLLENBACK,
Commissioners.

Luzerne County, Sept. 6, 1792.

To Abel Yarrington, C. Treasurer."

Freight Charges 70 Years Ago.

A magazine published in Philadelphia in 1818 gave the following as an item of news: "In the course of the twelve months of 1817, 12,000 wagons passed the Alleghany Mountains from Philadelphia and Baltimore, each with from four to six horses, carrying from thirty-five to forty hundred weight. The cost of carriage was about \$7 per hundred weight, in some cases as high as \$10 to Philadelphia. The aggregate sum paid for the conveyance of goods exceeded \$1,500,000." To move a ton of freight between Pittsburg and Philadelphia, therefore, cost no less than \$140, and took probably no less than two weeks' time. In 1888 the average amount received by the Pennsylvania RR. for the carriage of freight was three quarters of 1 per cent. a ton per mile. The distance from Philadelphia to Pittsburg is 265 miles, so that the ton which cost \$140 in 1817 was carried in 1888 for \$2.27. At the former time the workman in Philadelphia had to pay \$14 for moving a barrel of flour from Pittsburg, against 28 cents now. The Pittsburg consumer paid \$7 freight upon every 100 pounds of dry goods brought from Philadelphia, which 100 pounds is now hauled in two days at a cost of 14 cents.

Helbend's Oldest Resident.

John Cramer has reached the advanced age of 109 years, the oldest person in the county. Mr. Cramer is a native of Berks County, where he lived for a number of years, then removed to Sunbury and lived there several years, and from there to Bloomsburg, where he lived from 30 to 40 years, and removed to where he now lives with his daughter, Mrs. Catharine, wife of John Cooper. Mr. Cramer married when he was 22 years of age, and lost his wife about 45 years later. They had 11 children, five of whom are living: Elizabeth, wife of Dan Conrad, of Berrien County, Michigan; Andrew Cramer, Briar Creek, Columbia County; Lydia, wife of Jackson Carns, Bloomsburg; Sarah, wife of Thomas McGill, Nanticoke; and Robert Cramer, whereabouts not known to the family. Mr. Cramer, though 109 years of age, is very strong and active, able to do considerable work on the farm and about the house. He has shaken considerable corn this fall. His health is as good as it ever was, except that he feels a little weakness in his lower limbs. He has lived to see the fourth generation of his children. Mr. Cramer fought in the war of 1812. He is quite a reader, and reads without the aid of spectacles. He can also shave himself, his hands being about as steady as they ever were.

Brady, the Indian Fighter.

Col. J. F. Maginness (John of Lancaster) has an article in the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* descriptive of Hall's, or Hartly Hall, a historic little hamlet at the junction of the Williamsport & North Branch R.R. with the Reading, about nine miles east of Williamsport. In the course of it he says:

A chain of hills, partly wooded and cultivated, bounds the northern view, while the river silently rolls along the base of Bald Eagle mountain on the south. More than a hundred years ago a stockade fort was erected near here by the early settlers, for their protection against the Indians. Scarcely a trace of it is visible to-day, and its site can barely be pointed out. An Indian mound of considerable size was found here by the early adventurers. It contained the remains of red men, who had been buried with their rude paraphernalia around them. Many Indian relics have been taken from this mound by explorers, but it has almost been obliterated by the plowshare and the corroding tooth of time.

On the hillside a few hundred yards east of the railroad junction, is noticed a neat little cemetery. How many of those who gaze at it from the car windows, as they are hurriedly swept along, realize for a moment that it is one of the oldest burial places in the county? Not one in a hundred. And how many, too, are aware that within the enclosure repose the ashes of the brave Capt. John Brady, who was shot by an Indian lying in ambush, near Wolf Run, on the 11th of April, 1779. The highway between Muncy and Williamsport runs by the cemetery, and looking over the picket fence you can see Brady's grave, for it is marked by a plain, heavy tombstone of granite. Wolf Run, where he was shot by the lurking foe, is only about two miles to the east, and the spot in the highway where he fell is still pointed out. At the end of a century a neat shaft was reared in the cemetery at Muncy to keep his memory green in the hearts of the people. But his ashes repose in the old graveyard at Hall's. His tombstone bears this simple inscription:

CAPTAIN JOHN BRADY.
Fell in Defense of our Forefathers
At Wolf Run, April 11, 1779,
Aged 46 years.

By his side lie the remains of his faithful friend, Henry Lebo, who, after the location of the hero's grave had been lost, pointed it out and requested, when he departed, to be laid alongside of the man whom he loved

and honored in his early life. The inscription on his headstone reads:

In
Memory of
HENRY LENO,
Died July 4, 1833,
In the 70th year of His Age.

Two Early Wilkes-Barre Clerks.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 23, 1887.—**EDITOR RECORD:** In the Record of a recent date you have an article on the early history of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, in which is named the late George M. Hollenback as occupying the three-story brick building on the southwest corner of River and Market Streets. I remember well the unpretending sign of Matthias Hollenback over the door on the Market Street side. The date of that was, I think, 1830. Your name also some of the most prominent of the many clerks in his employ, and they are pleasantly remembered by his numerous customers of those times, but you have omitted to mention the name of one of his most faithful and favorite clerks, one who served him well and faithfully. It was Samuel T. Nicholson. He was always genial, accommodating and reliable, and it is pleasant to refer to his memory. I have in my mind another one of his quite popular clerks of that time, who was very generally known in that region, viz., Ziba Smith, a near relative of Mr. Draper Smith, of Plymouth, and who afterwards was employed by my grandfather Tuttle and his son, to take charge of their general store, which they had established at Tunkhannock, and where he continued to act for them some two or three years, more or less. Here let me remark, about that time, say 1833, my brother Jayne entered into their employ as errand boy of all work, drawing molasses, measuring tallow, calicoes, etc., remaining in that establishment till in the autumn of 1831, when he was called upon by the late William Swetland, Esq., to come with him as general clerk, book-keeper, etc., etc., where he remained many years, and up to the death of Mr. Swetland, having married his daughter some years previous. In recurring to the past history of Wyoming Valley, my mind is filled with both pleasant and unpleasant events of my life during three quarters of a century. As my brother has continued to reside there, I have always kept it in memory as my home, and felt a lively interest in all passing events in the vicinity, and of the development of its great wealth.

S. PETTERBORO.

The *Honesdale Independent* of Nov. 24, 1887, contained an interesting article on "Pennsylvania and Delaware, closely allied in their early history," by R. M. Stoker.

THE SHYLOCK OF HISTORY.

Rev. Dr. Rundbaken Shows That it was not a Jew Who Demanded the Pound of Flesh, but That a Jew was the Victim—Shylock's Life Saved by Pope Sixtus the Fifth.

The announcement that Rev. Dr. V. Rundbaken, of the Temple Basil Brith, would lecture on Sunday, Dec. 4, on "Shylock, the historical frame of the phantom of fiction," served to draw a large audience to the handsome new hall of the Young Men's Hebrew Association. In fact the capacious interior was taxed to hold all who came.

A few minutes after 8 o'clock an orchestra under the direction of Mr. Sam Oppenheim struck up, the speaker at the same moment taking his place on the platform. Occupying chairs to his right and left were Louis Long, Leo Long and Dr. Charles Long, officers of the Y. M. H. A.

Dr. Rundbaken wore full evening dress and a red rose was upon his lapel. A modest diamond glittered a few inches below his white tie. The lecture proved of singular interest, and its only drawback was the occasional dropping of the speaker's voice to a degree which made some of his sentences almost inaudible. This was the first time the new hall was put to the test of its acoustic qualities and therefore Dr. Rundbaken was at something of a disadvantage.

Appended is a condensation of the address:

The speaker stated that he attended a presentation of the "Merchant of Venice," which was for him a torture. The character of Shylock filled him with shame and indignation. It personified a demon with diabolic mastery. The Jew was pictured as the incarnation of disbelief in goodness, the embodiment of unplaceable revenge and sordid avarice; deaf to the pleading voice of mercy and kindness; heinous, harsh, vulgar, beastly; thirsting like a hyena for blood. What horrid phantom of revengefulness has Shakespeare conjured out of the depths of hell and mercilessly personified in the Jew, as a prototype of the whole tribe of Judah.

Here the speaker quoted Shylock's language concerning his demand for the pound of flesh as given by Shakespeare. After I witnessed the play, continued Dr. Rundbaken, the horrid phantom haunted me for days, weeks, months. Again and again I asked, is such monstrosity, possible or probable in a race which has given to mankind bible, seers, prophets, a Savior and apostles.

The pages of Jewish history never held out to gaze of mortals such a spectacle of revengefulness. In contact with Gentiles, the Jew, even when wronged, never retaliated with defiance or revenge, but contented himself with defense, always longing for conciliation and sympathy. The Jew, especially in former times, regulated all his doings by the precepts of the old testament. They were not to bear any grudge but the Jew should love his neighbor as himself. A Jew who would demand a pound of flesh would have been excommunicated. The Hebrew law taught the reverse: "Take no usury; if thy neighbor becomes poor uphold him. There are numberless injunctions in the Talmud to Israel to be kind, loving, merciful to the gentiles, who, too, are called children of our Heavenly Father. And to the Jew of Venice as well as of Palestine, these were law. It is admissible that a revengeful disposition will be met with in all races and peoples, but seldom will it assume demon-like form of a Shylock so unnatural, inhuman and savage. But then it is pointed out as exceptional, it is the individual which is branded with shame. Not so, is the drift of vulgar opinion as to Shylock. Prejudice, bigotry, fanaticism, never stop to see in Shylock, the individual, who, possessed with demon of revenge, is an exception, anomaly, monstrosity, but rather a representative of a whole tribe, in which the milk of human kindness is turned to malignant poison.

Judaism will never submit to such a conception and we must brand as a travesty Shakespeare's monstrous creation of Shylock. Shakespeare willingly wronged our people. He sacrificed truthful tradition to the greedy appetite of current prejudice. The plot of the "Merchant of Venice" he took from an Italian novella, which reports that it was the Gennie who lent the money and insisted upon the pound of flesh and that the Jew was the victim. Cumberland, Lessing, Niebuhr, prove that Shakespeare interchanged the roles in the novella in order to please the multitude. The novella, which Niebuhr refers to, and after him Haunser, Miss Edgeworth and others, is quite interesting, because it gives a vivid description, not only of the innocence of Shylock, but also of the justice, piety and righteousness of Pope Sixtus the Fifth.

At this point Dr. Rundbaken interjected an outline of the story claimed by the novella, (which antedated the Merchant of Venice) to be authentic. Pope Sixtus V, head of the Church from 1585 to 1590, was one of the most remarkable occupants of the Roman See. His pontificate was a most active and energetic one, marked by vigorous measures of improvements in every depart-

ment of administration, ecclesiastical as well as civil. Unlike his predecessors he tolerated Jews in Rome. A Jew was his faithful counsellor in finances and Jews were given greatly enlarged privileges. According to the novella he was wont to go disguised as a beggar through the streets of Rome in search of information. While on such a round he learned that Shylock, a Hebrew, was to be flayed alive as forfeit for non payment of a debt to Baron Antonio Zavelia. The latter suddenly demanded pay, and unable to comply Shylock sealed a bond of flesh, deeming it not a serious matter. Zavelia's motive in loaning money to Shylock was to gain possession of the Jew's beautiful daughter, Jessica. He would cancel the bond if only Jessica would listen to his shameful demands. But neither father nor daughter would purchase their freedom at a price of sin. The day of execution arrived, the executioner was about to lift the fatal knife, when a messenger from Pope Sextus unexpectedly arrived and requested Antonio to desist from the right which the Roman law gave him and show mercy to the Jew. The language of the novella is highly sensational. Finally the Pope and his cardinals put in an appearance. The Pope faces Antonio and cries that the Jew is innocent. "Thou cravest, not because he failed to pay the money but because he refused to settle his debt with the shame and disgrace of his daughter. Thou art doubly guilty for thou, a Christian, hast attempted to seduce a Hebrew maiden, the penalty of which is death."

This, then, said Dr. Rundbaken, is the phantom of fiction. Shakespeare has perverted the traditional legend; he interchanged the roles and provided the hydra of prejudice with ample to feed on in all coming generations. The phantom of Shylock will remain forever a dark spot in the brightness of Shakespeare's genius. The raceality of Shakespeare's Shylock has nothing in common with the Jew, nor the depravity of Antonio Zavelia with the Christian. Rogues and knaves are an denominational—they stand outside the pale of any religion. Neither Zavelia nor the Shylock of Shakespeare can be looked upon as reflecting discredit on the race or the people they belonged to by reason or chance of birth or nativity. The so-called Christian appealed to his human law; whereas the true Christian, Pope Sextus V., appealed to a higher tribunal, to divine law, to the law of justice and mercy, thus faithfully carrying out his mission on earth as the spirit of his master, the inspired teacher of Nazareth, who with Hillel and Moses preached the sublimest religious truth.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."

WEDDED FOR SIXTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Dilton Yarrington Receive the Congratulations of a Host of Friends.

[Carbondale Leader, Dec. 24, 1887.]

Sixty years ago this month there appeared in the Towanda papers a notice of which the following is presumed to be a copy:

MARRIED.—In Wyatsburg, at the residence of the bride's parents, on the 23rd inst., by the Rev. George Bibbina, Dilton Yarrington, of Dundaff, and Miss Rebecca Lambert, of the former place.

At that time Dundaff was the principal town in Northeastern Pennsylvania. Mr. Yarrington had migrated thither from Wilkes-Barre two years prior to his marriage. The settlement of Carbondale had just commenced, and the country surrounding it, except an occasional clearing down the valley, was an unbroken and forbidding wilderness. A solitary log house, with a small frame extension, sheltered the first family, the head of which had come to begin the work of developing the rich deposits of mineral wealth.

Mr. Yarrington was a sturdy blacksmith, well skilled in the art of making edged tools, and it is his boast that his strong right arm fashioned many of the tools which were used in the construction of the primitive railroad over which the black diamonds were transported to Honesdale, and thence by canal to the Hudson River. They were rude instruments, indeed, but they did the work for which they were designed, and were no slight contribution to the foundation which was then laid for our present prosperity.

Ten years ago this now venerable couple celebrated their golden wedding. Friends from far and near visited the "mansion on the hill" to extend their congratulations. There was a large number of them, and the presents were numerous and valuable. Few couples are privileged to enjoy even such an occasion, but yesterday, there was added to the cup of joy of the aged pair, the rare privilege of celebrating their diamond wedding. Friends were invited to join in the celebration, and accordingly the house was well filled with guests, and we venture to say that no similar occasion ever passed off with more propriety and real pleasure. Many who were prevented from attending by pressing business engagements and other causes, send their regrets and assurances of kind wishes. Limited space will not permit us to say all that we desire of the happy occasion. Suffice it now to say that the event was a new testimonial to the respect and esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Yarrington are held in this community, and wherever they are known.

EARLY METHODISM.

its Planting on the North Branch of the Susquehanna a Century Ago—Curious Instance of the Intolerance of That Time.

In the *Historical Journal* (Williamsport) for December is an article by C. F. Hill, of Hazleton, on "Early Methodism on the North Branch of the Susquehanna." An account is given of the old church at Briar Creek, in Columbia County, erected in 1803, still standing. Near by is an old farm house, which was the home of Thomas Bowman, who with his brother, Christian, emigrated from Northampton County and settled in the wilderness of Columbia County in 1792. The upper story of the farm house was used as a place of worship and here occurred in 1805 a great revival of religion. The two Bowman brothers were local preachers and were ordained by Bishop Asbury at a camp meeting near Kingston, in the Wyoming Valley. They were lay evangelists of great fortitude and zeal. About this time revival influences were felt at Salem, Berwick, Huntington, Nantooke, Fishing Creek, Gearhart, Snubury and Northumberland.

In the article mention is made of Anning Owen, a blacksmith, one of the survivors of the massacre of Wyoming. While fleeing from the scene of bloodshed he became converted and afterwards upon his return from Connecticut, developed into an enthusiastic and successful class leader. His flock was known as the "Rose Hill Class," near Kingston, the first organization of a Methodist complexion in Wyoming Valley. Mr. Owen gradually extended his labors up and down the river, he or his followers establishing classes wherever they went.

The article in question is mainly devoted to the spread of Methodism down the Susquehanna to Northumberland. The article closes with the following letter, which exhibits the intolerance with which Methodism was received a century ago, a denomination now one of the most influential in Christendom:

"DEAR SIR: Having not the least acquaintance with Mr. Reed, I hope the sending of this letter may be no offence; I'm at present uneasy, understanding that a gentleman in Lancaster County known by the name of Joseph Miller, Esq., intends to get Mr. Reed to break or take my commission which I have the honor to hold (viz. that of Magistrate) for no other reason than a Methodist preacher at my house one evening, and two other times I went to hear them, meaning no harm. But Squire Miller allows the Methodists to be torify'd. Having heard that such people as the Methodists preached in the city of Philadelphia without

any opposition, and being well informed by a Rev. clergyman, that they had done a great deal of good among many wicked people, and having recourse to our bill of Rights tolerating a liberty of conscience as was always heretofore obtained in said State of Pennsylvania I referred Squire Miller to the bill of Rights, though he says it was Benj. Franklin and two or three other Deists that obtained that liberty, in spite of said Miller and some others of the convention. I told the squire it was liberty I thought proceeded from a christian love; by this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ye love one another. Squire Miller has sent all the Methodist preachers he can catch to Lancaster goal; whether or not them people deserved such treatment God only knows. It is reported by the society that Squire Miller adheres to (called seceders) that the Methodists has been recruiting men for the British service if that is really so, I shall not justify any people of that stamp, for my own part, besides many others, thought them able preachers; and seen not the less sign of recruiting men for the British service, only recruiting volunteers for the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, was their devoted study, and care to my view. Dear Sir, I shall conclude with the words of the great apostle Paul 25, C. Acts, 16, v. To whom I answered it is not the manner of the Romans to deliver any man to die; before that he which is accused have the sooner face to face. Self praise is no commendation, but as for whigism I am now what I ever was since this present contest commenced, I have marched out before and since the Law obliged; and on every call I either went or sent, I make no doubt, sir, but it may be told you that I'm torify'd, but it is very likely them or theirs that utter such news if any such be said to my charge—lived in Philadelphia that campaign and not a man belonging to his company at Trenton the day of the cannonade where I myself was present and in said company a man killed and the hand shot off one other man, this is the solid truth, can be proven by many people.

I am thy assured Friend,

R. SMITH.

Chester County, Oxford Township, February 24, 1781.

Early American Graduates at Edinburgh.

In the October number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, Rev. H. E. Hayden, of Wilkes-Barre, gives a list of the American graduates in medicine at the University at Edinburgh, prior to 1800. It is of special value from the fact that of the catalogue from which it is copied there is only one known copy in the United States. The records of those from Virginia will be given in Mr. Hayden's

forthcoming volume of "Virginia Genealogies." The list gives date of graduation and subject of thesis.

EARLY WYOMING MILITIA.

An Older List of Capt. Franklin's Company of Militia in Wyoming than the One Late Published in the Record—Copied from the Diary of Christopher Hurlbut, or Memorandum Book, With no Date.

"Roll of the first company in the 5th Regiment of Militia in the State of Connecticut under the command of Captain John Franklin:

John Franklin, captain.
Rowell Franklin and Daniel Gore, lieutenants.

William Hibbard, sergeant.
Benjamin Baley and William Jackson, corporals.

Asa Bennett,	Josiah Pell,
Isaac Bennett,	William Ross,
Ishmael Bennett, Jr.,	Elisha Sill,
Oliver Bennett,	Frederick Sanford,
David Brown,	William Smith, Jr.,
John Carey,	John Spalding,
Nathan Carey,	William Slocum,
Joseph Elliot,	James Sutton,
John Fuller,	Jules Slocum,
Henry Harding,	Abel Yarrington."

Then in very black ink, Elisha Sill and Frederick Sanford, are crossed out, and in their place are written:

"Jabez Sill, Jun'r. and Frederick Fry," and then in the same black ink, at the end of the list:

"Benjamin Carey,	Kenben Harrington,
Avery Gore,	Clement West,
Thomas Joslin,	Preserved Cooley."
Nathan Wade.	

Now after this the name of William Hibbard, sergt., the only sergeant on the list at that time, is crossed out, and then there are written, again in different colored ink, after the names of lieutenants Rowell Franklin and Daniel Gore, the names as follows: "Nathan Kingsley, (Lieut.)

John Hageman, ensign.
Daniel Ingersoll, sergeant.
William Hibbard, sergeant.
William Jackson, sergeant.
John Hurlbut, sergeant.
Benjamin Baley, corporal.
Joseph Elliot, corporal.
Henry Harding."

The new names here entered and the change of place of others seem to indicate a reorganization, as all these names (not crossed out and not including Thomas Joslin and William Slocum) appear in the roll published in the Record some weeks ago, together with 23 additional ones. This increase of numbers is due probably to the re-

turn of many of the inhabitants in the fall of 1779 and spring of 1780, after the successful expedition of Gen. Sullivan into the Indian country, believing they might return then with safety.

Mr. Miner says p. 284: "July 26, 1780, there were twenty-nine on the roll. At Hanover to guard a mill, one lieutenant, one sergeant and ten privates. At Kingston, one sergeant and fourteen men; and two on the sick list."

The only mill in Hanover was burnt in 1778. I cannot make these names agree with twenty-nine in any combination of the older or newer names. There were one captain, three lieutenants, an ensign, four sergeants and four corporals in the later organization; but in the older there were only one captain, two lieutenants, one sergeant and two corporals. Take all these in the older organization, including the captain, and there are only twenty-six.

H. B. PLUMS.

Interested in Wyoming Valley History.

The following note accompanies a subscription for the *Historical Record*, the first volume of which is now complete and can be had at this office:

"I have given such examination to volume one as my time would permit, and have been so well entertained and instructed thereby that I renew my order for volume two.

You may perhaps better understand my interest in your local history from the fact that one of my ancestors (Samuel Tubbs,) was a soldier in Capt. Robert Durkee's Independent Company, and another (Lt.-Col. George Dorrance,) was killed in the famous massacre of July 3, 1778. My great-grandmother was one of the fugitives that fled through the "Shades of Death" back to Connecticut.

Then again this valley of the Cowanesque has quite a modicum of all Connecticut-Wyoming families. Of those who fought in the Indian battle, we have here our descendants of the Jenkins, Hammonds, Athertons and Ives families.

Of Yankees in your land wars, we have Cooks, Ryons and Hurlbuts; of Pennamites, Taylors and Conrighths.

Of the families who came to you after that, and war was over, we have among us Barkers by the score, and Hoyts who bear such given names as Lyman Pierce, Chester Butler and Isaac Onnn.

Cherishing the memories of former times, and surrounded by neighbors bearing such names, is it strange that I care to peruse your *Historical Record*?

Very respectfully,
CHARLES TUBBS."

Osceola, Tioga Co., Pa.

FAR FROM HIS FEET.

He Got There with Both Feet, but Cut Them Off Himself and They Are Now in Alcohol Pickle in Wilkes-Barre.

John W. January, of Minonk, Ill., wants an increased pension, and his application gives one of the most remarkable cases in the annals of surgery. He is 40 years old, and in the fall of 1863 joined the Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry, being captured in Stoneman's raid in July, 1864. He was kept in Andersonville for a while, and then removed to Charleston, S. C., where about Feb. 15, 1865, he was stricken with swamp fever. He proceeds:

"I soon learned from the surgeon, after a hasty examination, that I was a victim of scurvy and gangrene, and was moved to the gangrene hospital. My feet and ankles above the joints presented a livid, lifeless appearance, and the flesh began to slough off, and the surgeon, with a brutal oath, said I would soon die. But I was determined to live and begged him to cut my feet off, telling him if he would that I could live. He still refused, and believing that my life depended upon the removal of my feet I secured an old pocket-knife (I have it now in my possession) and cutting through the decaying flesh and severing the tendons the feet were soon unjoined, leaving the bones protruding without a covering of flesh but five inches. (See picture taken three months after release.) At the close of the war I was taken by the Reds to our lines at Wilmington, N. C., in April, 1865, and when weighed learned that I had been reduced from 165 pounds (my weight when captured) to forty five pounds.

"Every one of the Union surgeons who saw me then said I could not live, but, contrary to this belief, I did and improved. Six weeks after being released, while on a boat en route to New York, the bones of my right limb broke off at the ends of the flesh. Six weeks later while in the hospital on David's Island, those of my left had become necrosed and broke off similarly. One year after my release I was just able to sit up and was discharged. Twelve years after my release my limbs had healed over, and strange to relate no amputation had ever been performed upon them save the one I performed in person. There is no record of any case in the world similar to mine. My family consists of my aged parents, my wife, three sons and three daughters.

Dr. W. H. Bradley, a former proprietor of the RECORD, now associated with the Press, writes a letter to a Wilkes-Barre friend which we are permitted to copy. The recipient, however, who is a survivor of Ander-

sonville himself, and had peculiar facilities for learning the facts, says Mr. January misrepresents the Andersonville surgeon, as they were gentlemen through and through and not capable of the cruelty mentioned by Mr. January. I r. Bradley's letter is as follows:

Enclosed please find slip clipped from last Saturday's edition of the Press.

During the war, in March, 1865, I had charge of a hospital in Wilmington, N. C., which was filled with prisoners released from Andersonville by Sherman's troops on his famous march to the sea.

Among the number was John W. January, whom I believe to be the man named in this dispatch. If so he is in error about his having cut them off while in prison, as he cut them off while under my charge, and I preserved them in alcohol. I carried them around with me for years and finally placed them in the Historical Society at Wilkes-Barre. I put a label on the jar containing them simply for memory, and think I made a mistake about his regiment, as my impression now is that I credited him to the 5th Mich. Cavalry instead of the 14th Ill. Cavalry. I think it of sufficient interest to have this record corrected, and you can do so through the secretary of the Historical Society by showing him this letter.

I have written to January to get a confirmation of these facts, but I have no doubt whatever of their substantial correctness.

It is altogether an exceedingly interesting circumstance to me. The boy should have been dead twenty years ago by all professional reasoning.

W. H. BRADLEY.
Inquiry at the rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society reveals the fact that the jar referred to is there, labeled as follows:

"Interesting relic of the war—These feet belong to John January, of the 5th Michigan Cavalry. He was taken prisoner and confined in Andersonville, where on account of exposure, bad food and ill treatment he, with hundreds more, contracted dry gangrene, and both feet rotted off. He was liberated by Sherman's Army on its famous march to the sea, and taken to Wilmington, N. C., where his limbs were amputated, he restored to health and sent north. He was afterwards one of the principal witnesses against Wirz, the keeper of Andersonville Prison, who was hung for his inhuman treatment. Presented by Dr. W. H. Bradley."

Four Generations at Table.

A family reunion took place at J. W. Leyson's, 50 Union Street, on Monday, Dec. 28. There were four generations at the table at one time: Mrs. Mary Woodworth, great-grandmother; Mrs. J. W. Leyson, grandmother; Mrs. J. B. Shearn, mother;

Theta S. and H. Garfield Shearn, great-grandchildren and grandchildren. All had a very good time, exchanging greetings. To add to the pleasant meeting Miss Lizzie Parry Jones and Mrs. Prof. David Miles were present.

GROWTH OF WILKES-BARRE.

As Shown by the Postoffice Statistics—
Receipts of the Office Over \$31,000
in a Single Year—The Carriers Handle
Nearly 4,000,000 Pieces of Mail.

No more forcible evidence of the rapid growth of Wilkes-Barre can be had than from the statistics of the postoffice for 1887 and previous years. Since the free delivery system has obtained in Wilkes-Barre the amount of matter handled each year by the carriers has been as follows:

1883.....	1,193,136 pieces
1884.....	1,420,443 "
1885.....	1,754,504 "
1886.....	2,578,846 "
1887.....	3,648,508 "

In 1887 the sales from stamps at the Wilkes-Barre office was \$31,224, which with box rent, yielded an income of \$31,875. The expenses were \$16,245, thus netting the P. O. Department \$15,630. The expenses were thus distributed: Salaries of employes \$8,550, rent, light and heat \$1,280, special delivery messenger \$84.04, incidental expenses \$20.75, salaries of letter carriers \$7,785.73, incidental expenses for free delivery system \$407.33, envelopes redeemed and due stamps attached to matter sent to dead letter office \$57.13.

The office issued money orders to the amount of \$32,547 and paid orders to the amount of about \$75,000.

Of registered letters 5,333 were delivered in Wilkes-Barre and 5,455 were sent away from Wilkes-Barre, besides which 9,703 registered packages were received in transit. The special delivery system has not been in large demand. Of such letters 936 came to Wilkes-Barre and 859 were sent from here. The special messenger who delivered these became wealthy to the extent of \$34.64.

During the year 3,430 letters were advertised as being cancelled for. Of these about 2,000 finally went to the dead letter office. The advantage of having the envelope indicate the sender is shown by the fact that nearly 5,000 letters and packages were returned to the senders where address was indicated.

The variety of stamps and envelopes sold is thus shown:

117,489 One cent stamps.....	\$ 1,174.89
925,306 Two cent stamps.....	18,506.12
13,378 Four cent stamps.....	449.12
84,543 Five cent stamps.....	1,877.15
10,099 Ten cent stamps.....	1,009.90

492 Fifteen cent stamps.....	78.80
108 Thirty cent stamps.....	32.40
Newspapers and periodicals.....	321.25
Postage due stamps.....	358.01
1,217 Special delivery stamps.....	134.70
238,011 Postal cards, 1 cent.....	3,390.11
208 Postal cards, 2 cent.....	4.16
239,311 Stamped envelopes.....	4,871.84
18,532 Newspaper wrappers.....	308.55
3,334 Letter sheet envelopes.....	74.90

Total.....\$31,224.40

The appended figures show the amount of work done by the letter carriers.

Carriers employed.....	13
Delivery trips daily.....	84
Collection trips daily.....	27
Registered letters delivered.....	3,703
Letters delivered.....	1,318,851
Postal cards delivered.....	380,618
Newspapers, etc., circulars and printed matter delivered.....	940,815
Local letters collected.....	138,173
Mail letters collected.....	770,078
Local postal cards collected.....	68,373
Mail postal cards collected.....	152,904
Newspapers, circulars and printed matter collected.....	69,736

Total number of pieces handled during year.....3,648,508

How Wilkes-Barre is Spelled.

A Philadelphia gentleman writes as follows:

"EDITOR RECORD: Will you be good enough to inform me by the enclosed postal card where I can find an authoritative statement as to the correct wording of Wilkes-Barre. I have frequently to write the word and desire to know which of the numerous ways of writing it is correct.

1. Should it be written *Wilkes-Barre*—the Barre with a capital and no space or
2. Should it be written *Wilkes Barre*, with a capital B and a space or
3. Should it be written *Wilkesbarre* with no space and a small b or
4. Should it be written *Wilkes Barre*, with a large B and hyphen or

How should it be written?"

Reply. There is perhaps no authority on the subject except as custom establishes it. Query No. 4 covers the way the name is spelled locally, though No. 3 query covers the spelling of the name when it appears in the metropolitan journals. There are some people in Wilkes-Barre who spell the name *Wilkesbarre*—in fact it seems to have been customary in the early part of the century.

The reason it is spelled with *Wilkes* and *Barre* both capitalized is that the city derived its name from two distinguished members of the British Parliament, *Wilkes* and *Barre*, who were friendly to the struggling colonies in America.

INDIAN RELICS FOUND.

Plaster of Paris Moulds and Images Found Along the Nescopeck Creek—Relics of the Catholic Indians and of the French and Indian War.
[Hawtlen Sentinel, Jan. 10.]

We were yesterday shown at the office of C. F. Hill some Indian relics sent him by A. F. Goedecke, of Drum's postoffice, in Butler Township. The relics consist of a number of plaster of Paris moulds, made for the purpose of moulding images of the crucifix and of the Virgin Mary, etc. A number of years ago Charles W. Goedecke, son of A. F. Goedecke, and Stephen Shellhammer, while engaged in tracing a north and south line on the Matthew Conrad tract in Denison Township, on the North side of the Nescopeck Creek near a living sand spring, noticed a spot which had been used as a camping place. A pile of stones indicated a fire-place, near which they found some broken arrows. In prosecuting their search further they found the plaster of Paris moulds and images imbedded in the sand. Charles W. Goedecke, one of the finders, was killed by lightning in West Virginia, and his father has made several unsuccessful attempts to find the spot. It is, however, near the trail made by General Oleswie and his command on their expedition to the relief of Wyoming, and also near the war-rrior's path, as will be seen by reference to the warrantee map of Luzerne County, near the boundary lines betwixt Butler and Denison Townships. There can be no doubt but these are relics of Catholic Indians and most likely of the French and Indian war of the year 1755 and later. It is well-known that the French Indians made King Notimes' town at Nescopeck their rendezvous, and these relics may have belonged to them. Captain George Croghan, in his journal under date July 19th, 1757, says that the French have gone so far as to bribe a party of Ottawas to watch the road Thetacoog came down on his way to the treaty at Easton, with a view to killing them and preventing the success of the treaty. The Ottawas were French Indians, and as this was so near the route of Tedyacung may have belonged to them. At best it is a question for our local historians to settle.

A New Publication on Genealogy.

A petite magazine called *The Genealogist* comes to the Record from Washington, D. C., and is devoted principally, though not entirely, to the Collamer family. There is an interesting explanation of Old Style and New Style, an article telling a good method for preparing genealogical blanks, an article on old epitaphs from a genealogical stand-

point, and many interesting notes and queries. The editor wants the parentage of A. E. Collamer, of Wilkes-Barre, and it is therefore in order for the Bioglyph Club photographer to put himself in communication. *The Genealogist* is issued monthly, at 50 cents a year, and is published by N. L. Collamer, 5405 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Medicine Half a Century Ago.

On the occasion of the third annual banquet of the Lackawanna County Medical Society, held in Scranton, Dec. 18, 1897, the *Republican* thus reported Dr. Throop:

Dr. B. H. Throop was received with cheers when he stood up to respond to the toast, "Half a Century of Medicine." Dr. Throop said fifty years did not cover the number of years he had spent in the profession of medicine. "It is fifty-five years since I entered the profession," said the doctor. "I do not think I could practice medicine now and compete with the young men I see around the table to-night. We did a great many things in those days that we do not do now. I believe that when the physician laid down the lancet for other things, he abandoned the most potent remedy known. Fifty years ago physicians had to deal mainly with inflammatory diseases. During the first years of my practice in this valley, nine cases out of ten to which I was called were cases of pleurisy." Dr. Throop then spoke of his early experience, stating he traveled over a circuit of fifty miles for a number of years. "If it hadn't been for trading horses," he said, "I would not have had money enough to get along; but the man who got ahead of me in a horse trade had to be pretty clever. I was frequently sued by Dr. Sweet, of Carbondale, from whom I bought my medicine, but I never blamed him, as there was no money in the country in 1837—that is in this part of the country—except what was issued by the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co and everybody had to go to Carbondale for Delaware & Hudson "shin-plasters." All of the physicians who were then active in this section of the State are now dead excepting Dr. Bedford, of Waverly." He said that in those days he had no one to go to for counsel as physicians now-a-days have. He cited one case where he amputated both feet of a man with a hand-saw. The feet had been frozen as far up as the ankles, but the man had a good pick and the hand-saw was the only instrument he had at hand. "It was not a very handsome surgical job," said the doctor, "but I never performed an operation that was more satisfactory or that healed quicker or better."

Pennsylvania Schools.

The annual report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, just issued by Superintendent Higbee, is a most interesting one, showing what has been done during the past year by our public schools. A few figures taken from the statistical tables will show what progress the cause of education is making in our State:

During the past year 15 new school districts have been formed, making a total of 3,281; there has also been an increase in the number of schools—379—which swells the total number to 21,032; of this total number 9,444 are graded schools, and as new schools were formed, of course more teachers were required, and the increase in the teaching force has been 519, 179 of whom were females. But while the schools have increased both in numbers and in efficiency, there has not been that proportionate increase in the salaries of teachers that is deserved. True, there has been a slight advance in the average monthly salary of male teachers, but there has also been a decrease in the average monthly salary of the female teachers. The average monthly salary of male teachers is only \$38.53, while that of the female teachers is but \$29.80. This is certainly very poor remuneration for very exacting labor.

The estimated value of school property in Luzerne County is \$1,013,361, which is \$269,080 in advance of Lackawanna. The number of permanent certificates granted in Luzerne County was 103. While this county takes high rank in the efficiency, number and wealth of her schools, yet she also reports the greatest number of children of school age not in school—2,453—double that of any other county; but she has also double the number of any other county attending private schools—3,500.

The following table shows how Luzerne County appears in this report:

Number of schools.....	505
Number of months taught.....	7.91
Number of teachers—males, 398; females, 450.....	648
Salary per month (average) males.....	\$48.83
Salary per month (average) females.....	\$32.18
Number of scholars.....	33,346
Average per cent. of attendance.....	87
Cost per pupil per month.....	\$.89
Total amount of tax for building.....	\$350,074.04

Only three counties in the State show a larger average attendance; and but one county (Allegheny) that exceeds its total enrollment—leaving out Philadelphia County, of course.

There are many other interesting statistics. Out of Luzerne's nearly 600 schools, 275 use the bible. The average grade of certificates is 1.66, a slight fraction below

the general average throughout the State, which is 1.70. The average age of teachers in Luzerne County is 34 years. Forty-eight are inexperienced, 78 have taught more than five years, and 131 intend making teaching a permanent business. The annual school tax levy for Luzerne County is nearly \$351,000. The State appropriation to Luzerne is \$32,301, which swells the receipts for taxes, etc., to \$400,955. There was paid out for teachers' wages in a single year, \$211,330.

Some statistics are also given of other educational institutions than the common schools. The oldest is the University of Pennsylvania, founded in 1753, the Germantown Academy (1760), Nazareth Hall (1785), Philadelphia Episcopal Academy (1785); Franklin and Marshall College (1787), Langhorne Friends' Institute (1790) and Chambersburg Academy (1797). The wealthiest institution is Girard College, with an endowment fund of nearly \$11,000,000, the University of Pennsylvania following with \$1,266,000. No other institute has an endowment to exceed \$400,000.

Carbondale Newspapers.

In an article on the newspapers of Carbondale the *Journal* of that city says:

The first newspaper published in Carbondale was the *Northern Pennsylvania*, published by Amzi Wilson, who moved the establishment from Danduff to Carbondale in 1831 or 1832. P. S. Joslin was one of his apprentices, and fared so hard that he ran away, and the paper contained an advertisement offering "One Cent Reward" for his recovery. Mr. Wilson published the paper here for about 5 years, and sold it to Wm. Bolton, who moved the establishment to Wilkes-Barre, the county seat, in 1840.

The *Carbondale Democrat* was started in 1845 by P. S. Joslin and S. S. Benedict. The latter became sole proprietor two years later, and soon after enlarged the paper and changed the name to *Lackawanna Citizen and Carbondale Democrat*, some time afterwards dropping the latter portion of the name. During Mr. Benedict's two terms in the Legislature 1851 and 1852, the office was in charge of P. K. Barger and M. H. Barber. Hon. H. Greubell and P. K. Barger purchased the office in 1853, and Mr. Barger soon after went to Wilkes-Barre to take charge of the *Luzerne Union*, just established by Mr. Benedict, and the *Citizen* was discontinued in 1854.

The *Lackawanna Journal* was established here in 1849, by Geo. M. Reynolds. DeWitt C. Kitchen was associated with him for a time in its publication. Mr. Reynolds published it until 1857, when he sold out to K. H. Willoughby, who changed the name to

the *Advance*. In the fall of that year he sold the establishment to Dr. Obaa. Barr and Geo. M. Reynolds, who sold it to S. S. Benedict in April, 1858. Mr. Benedict remained its publisher until his death in 1883. Mrs. R. K. Benedict continued its publication until March, 1889, when it was sold to Mr. Lathrop, of the *Leader*, who is now its publisher.

The *Carbondale Leader* was established in 1873 by A. W. Cook, who published it for several years, and sold it to M. H. Barber, by whom it was sold to D. N. Lathrop, Jr.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

Death of a Wyoming Pioneer—His Own Graphic Description of the Privations of the First Quarter of the Present Century.

Abram S. Honeywell died in Wyoming Dec. 5, 1887, at the home of his son, Samuel, at the advanced age of 97 years, two months and 27 days. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning from the house where he died, interment at Dallas. Death was due to the infirmities of advanced age, rather than to any particular disease.

Deceased was the son of William Honeywell, who moved from New Jersey about 1812 or 1813, and bought and settled on a portion of land, where the former's grandson, William Jefferson Honeywell, now lives and owns a beautiful farm, also part of the land now occupied for the fair ground of the Dallas Union Agricultural Association.

As showing some phases of the rigorous life which the pioneers were compelled to lead, we take pleasure in appending some extracts from the manuscript sheets of the History of Dallas, in course of preparation by William Penn Ryman, Esq., of the Luzerne Bar. The notes from which we quote were jotted down as related to him by Mr. Honeywell two years ago, at which time he gave his age as 95 years.

"I cannot give the exact year that we came in from New Jersey, but it was about 1812 or 1813, my father having been out the fall before and bought a large body of land. We came from Knollton Township. Many of the early settlers of Dallas Township come from there. Dallas Township had not yet been cut off from Kingston and Plymouth, from which it was taken. There were five families came in from New Jersey when we came. Widow Sweazy and her son Thomas, about my age, were in the party. We drove our teams and wagons all the way from New Jersey. From New Troy (now Wyoming) up through the narrows to our land there was no road at all and we had to out our way through the whole distance. It took about five days. We had brought our cows and sheep and hogs with us and it was

almost impossible to get them through the woods and across the streams. The water was very high and there were no bridges, so we had to ford. The forest was very dense and heavy, with many pines 150 to 200 feet high. There were only four or five houses in the territory of present Dallas Township at that time. The woods were full of game—bear, deer, wild turkey, etc. Wolves were very thick. Harvey's Lake was a grand place to hunt and fish then. You could kill a deer almost any time. Many of the old settlers who came in after we did moved away very soon because the country was so wild they could not stand it. It was very hard to make a living. There was no money going. The most difficult thing was to get roads constructed. This was accomplished by having 'bees.'

Soon after we came Dallas Township was set off, and the population began to increase. Most of the settlers were Jerseymen, though there were a few Yankees from Connecticut. Peter Ryman came in about 1814 from New Jersey. My father's brother, John Honeywell, came in the year before we did. Another brother, Richard, came in soon after. My brothers were Joseph, Thomas and Isaac. I had one sister, Elizabeth, who married Eleazer Sweetland, brother of William Sweetland, of Wyoming. John Orr came about the time we did. He was a blacksmith and sharpened plow shares, but would not shoe horses much."

A Luzerne County Farmer Dead.

Burton Courtwright died at his home in Orange, Franklin Township, Luzerne Co., Jan. 11, aged nearly 74 years. He was born in Plains, March 15, 1814, and his father was Henry Courtwright. He was married 50 years ago to Lucy Larned, of Wyoming. He had been a resident of Orange for 40 years. Of his four sons, Frank lives in Nantlook; Seymour—like his father—is a prosperous farmer in Orange; Everett resides in Wilkes-Barre, and Oscar is a farmer in New Jersey. Two daughters, Alice and Adelaide, live on the old homestead. Death was due to paralysis. A large circle of friends mourn his demise. Funeral on Saturday, Jan. 14, at 1 p.m., from his late home in Orange.

Death of Mrs. Streng.

Mrs. Streng, widow of the late George W. Streng, died Friday, Dec. 24, at her home, after a few months' illness, aged about 65 years. She survived her husband nearly seven years. She was a resident of Pittston for upwards of 20 years, and was always regarded as a faithful wife, a good and indulgent mother, and a generous friend.—*Pittston Gazette*.

A VETERAN PHYSICIAN DEAD.

He Was About to Start a Sanitarium at Harvey's Lake and Had Bought the Lake Grove House.

Dr. Frederik Fieschhut died suddenly at an early hour Friday, Jan. 13, at his residence, 45 Hazle Street. Death was due to apoplexy, deceased having never had any known bodily ailment whatever. The doctor was a native of France and was 70 years of age. He was a medical practitioner of 42 years' standing, having graduated from a university in his native land. He lived at Laporte, in this State, 30 years, afterwards removing to Towanda, DuShore and Wilmet, and finally to Wilkes-Barre a month ago. His coming to Wilkes-Barre was with the view of establishing a sanitarium at Harvey's Lake, for which purpose he had bought Rice's Lake Grove House property and was about to make extensive alterations and improvements in that locality. In fact he was to pay the lake a visit on Monday next with his children, Wm. Fieschhut and Mrs. Sweet, both of Dakota, who were here on a visit to their father. They had intended returning some days ago, but remained at the urgent solicitation of their father, to aid him in completing his arrangements. Mrs. Sweet's husband is the owner of the Wall Street gold mine at Lead City, Dakota, one of the richest mines in the United States. Mrs. Sweet herself located the mine which proved so valuable. Dr. Fieschhut was twice married and was the father of eight children by the first marriage and ten by the second, of whom thirteen are living and all are prosperous. One son, Charles, lives at Los Angeles, Cal. A daughter, Mrs. Cronsey, lives at Laporte, and Mrs. Fred. Crater, of this city, is another. Andrew Cronsey, of Wyoming, who had not seen Dr. Fieschhut for 40 years, came to Wilkes-Barre immediately upon hearing of his friend's death and called upon the family. Interment took place at Laporte.

A Father of Bridge Men.

Capt. Richard W. Pascoe, who died in South Easton on Dec. 6, left five sons, all but one of whom are engaged in the bridge work on the Lehigh Valley RR. W. F., of South Easton, is superintendent of bridges; John H., of Allentown, is assistant bridge builder; Joseph W., of South Easton, superintendent of the iron bridge work; Archibald C., employed in the bridge department at South Easton. The father was born in Cornwall, England, nearly 64 years ago. Coming to America in 1849 he engaged in coal and other mining.

Son of a Pioneer Dead.

For the last dozen years persons passing out Northampton Street have been accustomed to see Daniel W. Bennett, a well-known blacksmith, sitting in front of his home at 103 Northampton Street. Mr. Bennett sustained paralysis of one side some 14 years ago, since which time he has been entirely incapacitated for work, being able, however, to make his way about the house or take short walks in the vicinity. For some months he has been entirely helpless and on Jan. 10 his death occurred. He was 67 years of age, having been born at the old homestead in Hanover Township, Sept. 7, 1830. He was by trade a blacksmith and for many years had a shop on the site now occupied by Engle's drug store at the corner of South Main and Northampton Streets. He subsequently removed his shop to the rear of the lot upon which his house now stands, and there continued the business until failing health compelled retirement. He had also been engaged in the lightning rod business, which is now pursued by his son, George. He was an old-time volunteer fireman, as a member of Protector No. 1. He is survived by a widow—who was Miss Emily Kite—and four sons, Winfield S., of Philadelphia; Benjamin F., and Charles F., of Sayre, and Geo. W., of Wilkes-Barre. Funeral Wednesday at 2 p.m.

Deceased came from one of the pioneer families of Wyoming Valley. He was the third in descent from Ishmael Bennett, a Rhode Islander who came to Wilkes-Barre in 1770, was a survivor of the 1778 massacre and afterwards married the widow of Philip Weeks, who was slain in the fight. Ishmael settled in Hanover Township in 1783. His son Thomas had preceded him, coming in 1769. Thomas was in the massacre, but escaped, though he was recaptured. He afterwards, with two companions, slew four out of their six captors and escaped.

Ishmael Bennett referred to had a son Nathan, who was father of deceased. Nathan married Ann Hoover and died in Wilkes-Barre in 1873 at the age of 84. Deceased had two brothers, Geo. W. Bennett, of Ashley, who died in 1854, and Stewart Bennett (father of Attorney Nathan Bennett), who died in 1885. Two sisters survive—Polly, wife of John A. Carey, and Sarah, wife of Charles Drake. Elias Bennett is a cousin of deceased.

Death of a Veteran.

John L. Riker, aged 45 years, living in Oregon, after a long illness, died on Dec. 24. He was a member of a military company raised in Maquehanna County, and was attached to the 14th Regiment P. V. He was buried Monday under the auspices of Nugent Post, G. A. R.—Pittston Gazette.

Local Death Roll for 1887.

January—James Gilligan, Mrs. James Dougherty, Mrs. J. C. Keanter, ex Judge Charles T. Barnum, Miles Bowman McAlester, Mrs. Q. A. Gates, Miss Julia A. Beard, Mrs. Walter B. (Roberts) Posten, Albert McAlpine, Mrs. C. D. Linakill, Mrs. Esther Burdick, L. D. Hartie, Isaac Tyler.

February—Postmaster Bogert, W. H. Trecoott, Matthew Watt, Mrs. G. S. Chamberlin, Thomas Tamblin, Mrs. Elizabeth McNaughton, Mrs. Julius Weber, Samuel Fregans, Mrs. Lydia Woodward Hancock, Mrs. Jane Leavenworth McCulloch.

March—Silas Alexander, Mrs. Fanny Perrin Updegraff, Howard E. Ketcham, Peter McGourty, Charles Erath, Mrs. Lord Butler, Frank Beardslee, N. Baldes, Mrs. Hannah Ziegenfuss, Mary Gray Lathrop, Mrs. Wm. Haycock, Joseph Brown, John Valk, Christian Conrad, Mrs. Elizabeth Birkbeck.

April—James Buchanan Shaver, Esq., Mrs. B. Talley, Mrs. Isaac Livingston, Philip Hilbert, Charles Sturdevant, Matilda Ann Adams, Isaac H. Teets, B. Frauenthal, Mrs. Osterhout.

May—Ethel Orr Wilson, Edward Esterline, Mrs. Ann Perry, Henry Chambers, John W. Levan, Dennis Mulhern, Rebecca Metzger Hooper, A. O. Tinsley, Henry Weiss, Mrs. Hugh McGourty, Elias Robins, Miss Ellen Ost Rutter, Harry Scheidel, Joseph Zoeller, Joseph Miltz, A. G. Hall and James Meighan.

June—Sidney Eicks, Owen P. Reynolds, "Aunt" Williams, Miss Maria Leach, Bishop Stevens, Mr. Charles Bennet, James White and Rev. G. D. Stroud.

July—Mrs. J. Lewis Behoe, Sister Rose (Mary McDade), Mrs. Mary H. Ware, Mrs. P. Hirschfeld, Mrs. Cornelia Butler, P. P. Copeland, W. Frank Richardson, Edith E. Bowman, Mrs. Nancy Nicholson Wright, John Schmitt, Mrs. Laura Downing, George Worrall, T. F. Sheridan, Mrs. Margaret Roderick, Charles May, C. H. Carey, Michael Seyder, Oliver J. Phillips.

August—John Fraze, Miss Mary Hanks, Mrs. S. S. Weller, Henry Marshall, George E. Bachman, E. F. Dowling, John K. Woodward, Alex. Hamilton, Mrs. Ezra Prior, A. M. Jeffords, Richard Anthony, Mrs. D. Davidsburg.

September—Mrs. Sally Ann Carey, David C. Connor, Jacob Jacoby, Frank Robinson, Mrs. J. J. Belford, Major Jacob Waelder, Stephen H. Abbott, "Daddy" Emmone, Mrs. Faith C. Hoemer, Rev. M. W. Harrie, Mrs. Chloe E. Betterly, Miss Maggie Gallagher, Mrs. Sarah A. Porsel, Mrs. Angie Esterline.

October—Mrs. S. McCarragher, Mrs. Letitia Nelson, Mrs. William B. Hick, Mrs. Emma Brodriek Potts, Mrs. D. A. Fell,

Lawyer Dickson's father, Mrs. Rev. E. L. Santos, Mart Lederer, Commodore F. Mack, Nelson Marshall, David Morgan.

November—Amos B. Winder, John C. Barber, Mrs. Julia A. Hall, Captain James P. Dennis, T. M. Beals, Mrs. Samuel Frauenthal, William Hawk, Mrs. S. M. Ennis, Miss Mary L. Perry, Rev. Dr. Tuttle's father, Mrs. B. F. Tucker, Mrs. Mary W. Norton, H. N. Sherman, Christian Kropp, Miss Nancy Wisterdeen, J. E. Yick.

December—James Kelley, Thomas Myers, Mrs. Arliffe, Mrs. Sarah A. McDormott, Abram S. Honeywell, Mrs. Mary A. Garretson, Jacob Kohl, Miss Ann G. Chahoon, Talbot H. Perry.

Mrs. Patterson's Death.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah I. Patterson, wife of George M. Patterson, took place on December 17 from 108 South Washington Street. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery. She was an attendant upon the worship of the Baptist church. and Rev. Dr. Frear held the funeral.

Mrs. Patterson, whose maiden name was Bird, was born in Chambersburg. She came to Wilkes-Barre with her parents in 1842, her father being a poddler in the rolling mill then being established in this city. In 1851 she married George M. Patterson, their married life having been passed principally in Pittston, during that time but for the last four years they have lived in Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Patterson being a moulder in the employ of the Dickson Manufacturing Company. They have eight children—Helen, a teacher in the Washington Grammar School; George, a machinist in California; Annie, wife of Harry E. Sweeney, of Drifton, member of the firm of Sweeney & Moore, cracker bakers; Thomas, a tailor and cutter in this city; Harry, a student at the Bloomsburg Normal School; Ida, a music teacher; Charles, employed in the L. V. freight office; and Benjamin.

Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Dr. C. S. Beck of this city. She was also an aunt of Mrs. E. J. Phillips, of Charles Jacobs, both of this city, and of Emerson Jacobs of Kingston.

Died at Elmira.

On December 3 occurred the death at Elmira of Mrs. Dr. Wm. C. Wey, who before her marriage resided in this city. She had many friends in this city, William R. Maffet, Mrs. Charles A. Miner, J. M. and E. S. Loop being cousins and Miss Eliza B. Covell, a sister. Deceased was a granddaughter of Gen. William Roes, an early settler in Wyoming Valley.

A Pioneer Mother Dead.

In Carbondale on Thursday, Jan. 13, died Lucretia, wife of John Hughes, at the age of nearly 70 years. Her husband is the well-known mining boss for the D. & H. C. Co., and has been in the employ of that company for 40 years, having moved to Carbondale over 60 years ago.

Mrs. Hughes was born in Aberdare, in South Wales. She was the mother of sixteen children, nine of whom are now living. They are as follows: Francis G., of Scranton; Elizabeth, wife of Warren Tappan, of Carbondale; Edward C., for 30 years a prominent citizen of Black Hawk, Colorado, where he has served one term as sheriff and three terms as mayor; Samuel E., traveling salesman for Levy Bros., of West Market Street; George H., grocer, at 174 East Market Street; William, living on Jackson Street and in the employ of the L. C. & N. Co.; David F., civil engineer employed by the same company; Margaret, wife of Thomas Kirkbride, of Carbondale and James H., outside foreman of the Keystone Coal Co.

Besides these of the second generation there are forty-two grand children and several great-grand children, one of whom is married.

No mother could have merited or received greater affection than was bestowed upon Mrs. Hughes by the large and estimable family which stand as a monument to the faithful work. Not only by the family, was she loved and revered, but the whole country side unite in mourning the loss of a dear friend and neighbor.

A large concourse was in attendance at the funeral on Sunday afternoon at Maple Grove Cemetery, Carbondale.

Miss Ann G. Chahoon Dead.

Another of Wilkes-Barre's aged citizens has passed away. Miss Ann Grant Chahoon died Friday, Dec. 16, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the residence of Josiah Lewis, Esq., where she had for so many years enjoyed all the comforts of a home with her sister's family. Miss Chahoon was a daughter of George Chahoon and Mary (Baker), her father being an old time citizen of Wilkes-Barre. She was born here 53 years ago, and has lived here ever since, with the exception of the few years her father's family lived on a farm on the banks of the Susquehanna several miles below Nanticoke.

She was apparently frail in bodily strength, but enjoyed good physical health until the infirmities of age within the last few years compelled her to abstain from much of her

former outdoor exercise. Of her father's family only one sister, Mrs. Arabella Lewis, is now living. Her brother, Anning Owen Chahoon, father of Joseph Slocum Chahoon, died many years ago. Another brother, John Chahoon, now dead five years, was an enterprising contractor and builder of canals and railroads in his day. A sister Elizabeth, also unmarried, died twenty-five years or more ago.

Miss Chahoon was an active member of the Presbyterian Church, and when Memorial Church was organized she united herself with that body and continued a faithful, devoted and earnest christian worker as long as her strength and health permitted her to enjoy that privilege.

Her last illness was of only two weeks duration, and she died full of the christian's hope of salvation. The funeral was held at 2:30 p.m., on Monday from the residence of Josiah Lewis, 63 North Street.

John I. Labagh's Father Dead.

Forsyth Labagh died Jan. 17 in Hackensack, N. J., at the advanced age of 84 years. He was a native of New York City and spent his life in the metropolis, except the last 8 or 10 years, during which he made his home in Hackensack with one of his sons. Many Wilkes-Barrens will remember him, he having spent three summers here with his son. Deceased was son of Hon. John I. Labagh, an assemblyman from New York City and an active participant in metropolitan politics, he having declined the proffered nomination for the mayoralty of New York. Like his father, deceased took a warm interest in politics and occupied a position of much prominence in the First Ward of New York City. He was a pronounced Whig, and in company with Thurlow Weed and others stamped Long Island for Henry Clay. He was an old time volunteer fireman and a member of the "Mechanics" and "Tradesmen's Society," a wealthy organization which maintains a library for apprentices. He was an attendant in Hackensack upon the ministrations of Rev. Arthur Johnson, formerly of Snickshinny, brother-in-law of Sheriff Searle.

Deceased is survived by four children—John I. Labagh, of Wilkes-Barre; Abram L., of Sedalia, Mo.; William O., of Hackensack, and Mrs. Agnes W. Harrison, of New York City. His only brother living is in New York trade, firm of Labagh & Kemp, organ manufacturers. They built the organ for St. Mary's R. C. Church in Wilkes-Barre.

Interment was made in the family plot at Hackensack. His son, John I. Labagh, and the latter's son Forsyth and daughter Annie, attended the funeral, Mrs. Labagh not being able to go.

FREDERICK MERCUR DEAD.

He Constructed the Lehigh Valley Railroad Over the Mountain Into the Wyoming Valley—Pronounced a Walking Case of Typhoid Fever.

The commanding figure of Frederick Mercur will no more be seen upon our streets, his death having occurred on January 11, between 6 and 7 o'clock pm., at his home on River Street. He had been ill for some days, but there were no alarming symptoms and his death was as unexpected as it was crushing. The cause of death is attributed to typhoid fever, a perforation of the intestine having taken place Wednesday, followed by peritonitis.

Mr. Mercur's illness dates from a trip to Shenandoah, on Dec. 30, he having been called thither by the burning of one of the Lehigh Valley collieries—Packer, No. 4—he contracting a cold while engaged in fighting the flames, the work being under his personal supervision. The fire being extinguished, he returned home on the 31st and on New Year's Day, (Monday,) he met Albert Lewis and General Superintendent Stephenson of the P. & N. Y. O. R.R. Co., at his office. On Wednesday, Jan. 4, he was at his office a short time, but went home that day never to return to his busy post.

Mr. Mercur was born in Towanda, on Christmas Day, 51 years ago, his father being Henry B. Mercur. He was a nephew of the late Chief Justice Mercur. At the age of 18 he entered the famous engineering school at Troy, the Leconte Polytechnic Institute, though he left before the completion of the course and entered active engineering. He was wont to say that in his younger days he was on an engineer corps which laid out a road up the west side of the Susquehanna from Pittston to the New York line, the corps being in charge of George H. Roberts, now president of the Pennsylvania R.R. Co. Mr. Mercur's duties with the rod and level were divided with Joseph Harris, now president of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., and vice president of the Jersey Central.

His name as an engineer is prominently associated with the Lehigh Valley Railroad, but before his service with that company he was employed for a time by the Philadelphia & Erie. Joining the Lehigh Valley his skill as an engineer was so marked a character that he was entrusted with the construction of the Wyoming Division—Penn Haven Junction to Pittston—a most difficult piece of engineering at that day, inasmuch as it did the heavy mountain work necessary to get into the Wyoming Valley, with its grade of 100 feet to the mile. Previous to the building of this line all coal and passenger cars were hauled up the mountain at Ashley by stationary engines, the planes now being

used for coal transportation alone. This was about 1866. Subsequently he had charge of the extension of the road to Waverly, N. Y.—the division known as the Pennsylvania & New York Canal & R.R. Co. About 1867 he relinquished his position as chief assistant to Chief Engineer Robert H. Sayre, to accept the charge of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s collieries in the Wyoming Division. Some 7 years ago his responsibilities were increased by making him general superintendent of all the collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., in both the Wyoming and the Schuylkill coal fields. He was almost phenomenal in his knowledge of details and under his entire management the company's business was highly prosperous.

Mr. Mercur was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers and of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. He was a director in the Wilkes-Barre Hospital and in the P. & N. Y. O. & R.R. Co.

He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Emily Mercur, and three children, Robert S., a student in Lehigh University, Miss Bessie, and Fred Mercur, Jr. All were at home except Rob. He leaves three brothers, Col. James Mercur, professor of engineering at West Point Military Academy; Edward G., of Pittston, and Charles, of Passaic, N. J.

Mr. Mercur was a man whom few knew, other than his immediate friends. So absorbed was he in the exacting duties of his company's interests, that his social nature was to a large extent repressed. He had no time for triflers, and persons doing business with him soon learned that dispatch was an essential. Skilled in all the minutiae of coal production and in all the problems of civil and mining engineering, his executive work was not nominal but actual, and he could scrutinize every man's work, or take in his tabulated or statistical statements at a glance. In business he was as fair as he was thorough, and the spirit which actuated him was as noble as it was exacting. The associates who knew him intimately, recognized the nobility of soul where others felt only the chill of reserve. In his home he was one of the most devoted of husbands and kindest of fathers. In his death the community loses a sterling citizen, and his company a superintendent whose place will not easily be filled.

Died in Kansas.

On Monday, Jan. 23, occurred the death at the age of 65 years, of Mrs. Sarah Williamson, wife of John Williamson. Mrs. Williamson was the second daughter of Francis and Sophia Dana, and a sister of Mrs. Wm. T. Rhoad, Mr. J. R. Coolbaugh, Mrs. Wm. M. Bennett and Charles B. Dana, of this city. She leaves a husband and four children

three sons and one daughter. She was born and spent her early life in Wilkes-Barre, was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, and a person of more than ordinary mental ability. Her death occurred at Badger Creek, Kansas.

Joseph Grenawalt Dead.

[Hazleton Sentinel, Jan. 21.]

On Saturday, Jan. 21, Joseph Grenawalt, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Hazleton, died of apoplexy, aged 76 years, 8 months and 6 days. He was born in Hacoover, near Wilkes-Barre, May 15, 1811. His father was a farmer, but died when Joseph was a young boy. The family remained on the farm and Joseph continued to attend the schools of the township until he had received a fair education. When he was 18 years of age he went out west and traveled on horseback all through that section, which was then wild and unsettled. In after years he was always fond of relating the adventures of that trip among the Indians, and would tell of his feat to the site of the present great city of Chicago about there was but one old log house there, and how he could have purchased the whole of the city's present area for the sum of \$5. When he returned to this section he went to work as a walking boss on the North Branch canal and subsequently on the Lehigh canal. He built the large No. 1 dam at White Haven, and then went to Penn Haven, where he worked some time for the company. He also built the Beaver Meadow R.R., from Jeaneville to Hazle Creek Bridge. After he had completed this work he removed to Hazleton and entered the employ of A. Pardee at the Laurel Hill mine, where he worked some years. Upon quitting this work he entered into partnership with William Kisoer in the general mercantile business. Seven years later he built the Mansion House and conducted it as a hotel. In 1867 he was elected a member of the Borough Council, and subsequently held the office of school director and street commissioner. He retired from active business in 1874, having acquired a competency by his years of industry and thrift, and settled down to quietly enjoy with his family the fruits of his labor.

On February 2, 1840, Mr. Grenawalt was united in marriage to Miss Rosanna Charles, daughter of Capt. John Charles, of Conyngham, who survives him. Captain Charles was a veteran of the Mexican war. The two surviving children are Mrs. Stephen D. Eagle and Frank Grenawalt, both of this place. Besides these two he leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. Torrence McCloskey. Mr. Grenawalt had two sisters and four brothers, viz: Mrs. Sarah Tippenhowe, of Iowa City,

Iowa, and Mrs. Richard Ganton, of Wilkes-Barre, the latter deceased. Of the brothers, John died at Hazleton four years ago; George went to California many years ago, and has not since been heard of; James is at present living in Wisconsin, and William is a resident of this place. Mr. Grenawalt's mother died in 1880 at the age of 94 years.

A Colored Pastor Dead.

[Montrose Independent.]

Rev. Solomon Jones, pastor of, the Zion M. E. Church, (colored,) of Montrose, died Jan. 19. He was born in slavery at Hagerstown, Md., about 1823, and secured his freedom by fleeing to Harriessburg when a boy. He did not remain there long, but moving farther in the direction of the North Star, found a safer home in Wilkes-Barre, where in the spring of 1837 he married Mrs. Mary G. Dunham, of the same place, who survives him. They had no children. His only facilities for acquiring any education were two months attendance at school, getting the rest by himself. About 1839 he became a local preacher in the Zion M. E. Church, and after six years became pastor of different churches to which he was assigned by the Conference. He has been stationed at Auburn, Bath, Johnstown, Watertown and Port Deposit, in the State of New York, at Montrose, Pa., six or seven years ago, and was serving a second pastorate of the same church, having been here nearly a year and a half when called to his heavenly reward.

A Young Wife's Death.

Less than a year ago the Record made mention of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rader had gone to Bethlehem to attend the wedding of the latter's brother, George Worrall, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Abraham Schropp, the date having been Feb. 8, 1887. The sad intelligence now comes of her death at her home in Rochester, N. Y., on Christmas Eve. The funeral took place on Wednesday in Bethlehem, Mr. and Mrs. Rader having gone thither. Deceased was well known in Wilkes-Barre by reason of her visits here, and her death, at the early age of 22, is sincerely mourned. The Star says that in Rochester, as well as in Bethlehem, she formed a large circle of friends. She had enjoyed good health up to within a week of her death. On Friday her parents received notice of her illness and they had determined to visit her on Sunday. On Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock a telegram was received conveying the sad intelligence that she had departed this life.

A Distinguished Missourian Dead.

ROLLINS.—In Columbia, Mo., Jan. 9, Hon. James B. Rollins, father of Capt. Rollins, U. S. A., aged 75 years.

Copies of the Columbia, Mo., papers bring the intelligence of the death of Major James B. Rollins, father of Capt. Rollins, U. S. A., the latter being well known in Wilkes-Barre as having married a daughter of Mrs. Col. A. H. Bowman. Major Rollins was a Kentuckian, 75 years of age, and received part of his education in Pennsylvania, at Washington College. He studied law and spent the remainder of his life in Columbia, Mo. While a young man, Major Rollins edited a Whig paper in Columbia. His military title was derived from his having served in the Black Hawk war. While in 1838-9 he served two terms in the Legislature as a Whig candidate, and in 1844 he was a delegate to the Baltimore convention which nominated Henry Clay for President. Two years later he was elected to the State Senate, and in 1848 he was the Whig candidate for Governor, though defeated. In 1857 he was again a candidate. In 1860 he was elected to Congress, and was an ardent Unionist. His subsequent life was also full of educational, legislative and senatorial honors. The Columbia papers devote many columns of space to his life and death, and the *Herald* pays this tribute:

Major Rollins will live in history as one of the most accomplished orators Missouri has ever claimed. His great exemplar, as he was accustomed himself to say, was Henry Clay, and he was no unworthy disciple of his illustrious model. In fluency of expression, in adroitness of argument and appeal, and in oratorical grace he was without a peer. His powers developed at a very early age. Before he had reached 25 years he had a State reputation and for 35 years subsequently—from 1837 to 1873, when he largely retired from public life—he was constantly before the people, frequently as a candidate but always as a defender of those political principles in which he believed.

Killed Thousands of Deer and Bears.

Mr. Peter Boston, who died at the home of his son, Hiram Boston, in Fairmount, on Jan. 2, was the first white settler of that township. He was past 92 years of age, and the earlier years of his life were spent in hunting on the North Mountain. By actual record kept it is ascertained that Mr. Boston's unerring rifle brought down over 1,000 bears and 5,000 deer. He was a consistent christian—a member of the Christian Church, and his declining years were spent in a constant reading and study of the bible. Mr. Boston's descendants are quite numerous in that section.—*Shickshinny Echo*.

Mr. Myers Buried.

The funeral of the late Thomas Myers, of Williamsport, took place on December 8 from his old home, Kingston. The services were held in the Presbyterian Church and were attended by a large concourse of friends from Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. The faculty and students of Wyoming Seminary, whose founding received such substantial aid from deceased, were present, the school having closed for the afternoon out of respect for his memory.

The coffin lid bore a sheaf of ripened grain and a pillow of beautiful flowers with the word "Father" in the centre.

Rev. F. von Krug announced the hymn "Lead Kindly Light," which was feelingly sung by the choir, after which he offered prayer.

Rev. H. H. Welles read from the scriptures and followed with remarks. The deceased represented, he said, two of the pioneer families of Wyoming Valley. He was born Feb. 15, 1803, and was the child of Philip Myers, and Martha Bennet Myers. His mother also lived until 1861. He was gifted even in her old age with a remarkably clear memory of the trying days of '78 and she was the source of much of the early history of the valley, particularly that given in that history of Wyoming, prepared by her son-in-law, Rev. Geo. Peck. Deceased was active in local affairs for many years and was honored with positions of responsibility. He was responsible for the locating of the Wyoming Seminary in Kingston when Wilkes-Barre was trying to secure it. He gave the land, he opened the street in front, he put up buildings for the use of the students. He is one of the fathers of the Seminary. Who can estimate the good it has done in equipping the young of both sexes for the battle of life. Thomas Myers was a man of far-seeing generosity and a public spirited citizen. Though a supporter of the church and of religious education he never quite recently connected himself with the church.

Rev. Mr. Welles then called on Rev. Dr. Sprague, principal of the Seminary.

Dr. Sprague spoke in touching terms of affectionate regard of deceased who was a life director of the Seminary. He was as a father to the institution and every teacher and pupil felt a sense of personal bereavement. As a token of this feeling the school had closed for the afternoon to attend the funeral. Dr. Sprague had always found Mr. Myers an upright man, a courteous gentleman and a warm friend of Christian education.

The choir sang "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping," after which the friends took a last look at the departed, and then followed to Forty Fort Cemetery where inter-

ment was made in the family plot. The honorary pall bearers were A. J. Root, S. B. Vaughn, H. B. Payne, Wm. Loveland, A. H. Reynolds and Frank Helme. The carriers were Frank Helme, Jr., D. L. Boone, Chas. H. Reynolds, A. H. Tubbs, Thomas Waddell, 2nd, and N. G. Pringle.

Death of an Old Resident.

Mrs. Mary Wambold, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, 77 years of age, fell down stairs at the residence of her son-in-law, M. J. Kedington, Plymouth, at about 8 o'clock Monday, Dec. 26, and was rendered unconscious, never speaking a word after the fall. She died on Wednesday, about 10 pm. Deceased was the wife of the late Aaron Wambold, who kept the old Wyoming Hotel on South Main Street for many years. The site of this hotel is now occupied by Long & Durant's store. She was also the mother of Cornelius Wambold, of Wilkes-Barre, from whose residence on Canal Street the funeral services will be held on Saturday morning after the arrival of the remains from Plymouth, from which place the funeral procession will start at 10 a m. Interment will take place in Hollenback Cemetery.

Died of Old Age.

Zebulon C. Stevens, an old resident of the 11th Ward of this city, died on Friday, Jan. 27, at 4:30 pm. of old age, having been in a feeble condition since last summer. Mr. Stevens came to Wilkes-Barre in 1840 and engaged in the manufacture of brick, and continued in that business up to 1871, since which time he has engaged in lighter labors. He was known by the older inhabitants of the city as a hard working, upright man and a good citizen. At the time of his decease he was in his seventy-ninth year. He leaves three daughters and one son—Mrs. Arnold Berfels, Mrs. Christian Shearer, Mrs. Thomas M. Washburne and George E. Stevens—his wife having died three years ago last August. The funeral took place from the residence of T. M. Washburne, 304 South Main Street, Tuesday afternoon, January 31, at 2 pm.; interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

While the American Army was in Mexico, the officers rallied money to purchase a model of the Valencian silver mine, to present to West Point. In looking over the list of subscribers, recently, as printed in the *American Star* published in the city of Mexico, of April 12, 1848, we found these three names among them, with the amounts they gave: Captain Lee, \$10; Lieutenant U. S. Grant, \$3; Lieutenant Ewell, \$5.00. Since that day these three officers have become well known to the country.

A Bundle of Old Almanacs.

A curious collection of old almanacs has been shown the Record by Hon. H. B. Plumb, they ranging from 1791 to 1808. The one for 1792 is styled "Poor Will's Almanack," printed and sold by Joseph Crankshank, 91 High Street, Philadelphia. The next one (1795) is of the same description. The one for 1799 is called "The Balloon Almanac," and bears the imprint: "Lanowater, printed by William and Robert Dickson, for John Wyeth, Harrisburg." On the title page is a rough wood cut of a balloon ascension. The 1808 issue is called "Dram's New York Almanac for the year of human redemption, 1808, printed for T. and J. Swords, 100 Pearl Street." The book for 1807 is interesting as having been published by a Wilkes-Barrean, Asber Miner, brother of Charles Miner, the historian. It is called "Miner's Pennsylvania and New York Almanac," the astronomical calculations made by Joshua Sharp, and the print of "Asber Miner, at Doylestown, Bucks County, Penn." It is made up of astronomical calculations and of miscellaneous reading, as also a prognostication of the weather. Here is a curious note: "Opposite the 14th August is this lunar-formed sign, ~, from which time to the 23th is a proper season to haul out and spread manure. On the 28th the sign is reversed, thus ^, when it is a proper season to plow it in."

The last almanac in the collection, which is sewed together with shoemaker's thread, is "Johnson's Pennsylvania and New Jersey Almanac for 1806," evidently a successor to Miner's. It is printed in Philadelphia, and the calculations are by the same Joshua Sharp. The most interesting article is a detailed description of the great eclipse of the sun June 16, 1806, attended as it was with total darkness and the visibility of the stars.

Who Shot Aunt Hannah Porter.

Dr. Urquhart in Sunday's *Leader* referred in a humorous kind of a way to a shooting accident that occurred on the Kingston side of the river some forty years or more ago, but he omitted to identify both the parties concerned. One of them, Aunt Hannah Porter, has long since gone to her rest; the young man who did the shooting was then a law student in Wilkes-Barre, and has since had the honor of occupying a seat on the bench as president Judge of Luzerne County. The victim of the accident was no less a person than the daughter of Abram Pike, the Indian killer, as he was called in the latter days of his life. Aunt Hannah had gone across the river for wild grapes and it was while up a tree in search of them that she received the contents of young Garrick Harding's shot gun.

PIONEER LIFE.

Some Idea of the Cost of Living in Wyoming Valley from 1770 to 1804 as Taken from a Farmer's Account Book.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

Appended are some extracts from the accounts of Eliasa Blackman, senior, from 1770 to 1804. The writer has reduced this currency of both Connecticut and Pennsylvania to dollars and cents in a separate column. The fractions of cents have been omitted when less than half and an extra cent added when more than half. Mr. Blackman was in Connecticut from 1770 to 1773, then in Wilkes-Barre until the battle in 1778, then in Connecticut again till 1787, then again in Wilkes-Barre till his death in 1804. While he was in Wilkes-Barre the second time the currency changed from that of Connecticut (6 shillings to the dollar) to the currency of Pennsylvania (7 shillings and 6 pence to the dollar). This change in currency grew out of the Decree of Trenton in 1783, changing the jurisdiction of Connecticut to that of Pennsylvania.

"These accounts are introduced to show the prices of labor and the kind of currency or money the accounts were kept in, both in Connecticut and Pennsylvania. It is strange that such a currency should have been used when they had neither coins nor paper to represent it. The only coins they had were Spanish, it seems. These were dollars, half dollars, quarter dollars and pistareens (18 cents), eighths and sixteenths of a dollar. These last two were called here 'levies' and 'fips' in Pennsylvania phraseology 'for short,' but their full names were 'eleven-penny-bit' and 'five-penny-bit,' or 'fip-penny-bit.' In New York currency these two were called 'shilling' and 'sixpence' and took just eight of the shillings to make a dollar. In accounts these coins when received or paid out, were charged or credited in pounds, shillings and pence in each of the colonies before the Revolution, and in the States afterward till 1800. After 1800 accounts were kept in either, sometimes in both currencies at once." Quoted from Plumb's History of Hanover Township, p. 215.

IN CONNECTICUT.

		¢ s. to the dollar	
		¢	s.
1770	Jan.-11 3 16 lbs. cheese	0	4 11 0 82
	2 days use of yoke oxen	0	3 0 0 50
1771	1 1/2 Days work	0	4 6 7 5
	18 Quarts of milk	0	3 0 0 50
	30 Lbs. of fish	0	6 0 1 00
	1 Day's work	0	2 0 38 1/2
	6 Lbs. fish	0	1 6 25
	1 Day's work at wall	0	3 0 50
	6 Lbs. of fish	0	1 3 20 1/2
	6 Green and 1 gosling	0	13 0 2 10 1/2
	1 Grindstone	0	12 0 2 0 1/2
	8 1/4 Bushels of oats	0	7 1 1 18

1772	1 Lb. tobacco	0	0 8 11
	1 Galon rum	0	4 0 66
	1 Day mowing	0	3 0 50
	1/4 Quintal of fish	0	5 0 83 1/2
	70 Weight of beef	0	11 8 1 04
	1/2 Quarts of milk	0	1 18
	2 Bushels of peas	0	14 0 2 33 1/2
	1 calf	0	12 0 3 60
	May 20. 2 days digging stone	0	6 0 1 00

IN WILKES-BARRE. Connecticut Currency.

		£	s.	d.	¢
1772	June 1. 2 men and 2 horses to plow an acre	0	6	0	1 00
	1 Day's work	0	3	0	50
	8 Carrying chain	0	9	0	1 50
	3 Loads of hay	0	10	0	5 00
	2 1/2 Yards of tow cloth	0	5	0	83 1/2
1773	Boarding 2 weeks	0	12	0	2 00
	1/4 Bushel seed corn	0	2	0	38 1/2
	1 Ash two dollars	0	12	0	2 00
	7 Days self and man moving J. Ewens from Lancaster to Hanover	1	8	0	4 08 1/2
	1 bushel of oats	0	1	6	25
	Jan. 20. 2 bushels corn	0	6	0	1 00
	Ferry (over and back)	0	1	0	16 1/2
	Ferry to fetch bushel corn	0	8	0	11
	Freight, Norwich to New York	0	4	6	75
	Freight, New York to New Windsor	0	3	0	50
	1 Bushel corn	0	3	6	58 1/2
1774	One quarter of a town lot	3	14	0	0 00
	12 Lbs tobacco	0	6	0	1 00
	1/2 Lb. bottled flax	0	1	0	16 1/2
	20 Pumpkins	0	1	8	97
	1 Bushel of corn	0	3	0	60
	3 10-0. Lbs. of pork	0	1	3	20
	8 1/2 Lbs. of mutton	0	3	0	45
	1/2 Bushel of wheat	0	3	0	50
	1 Day killing hogs	0	2	6	41 1/2
	1 Bushel flaxseed	0	8	0	1 39 1/2
	1 Hog, weight 182 lbs.	2	13	1	8 84 1/2
	1 Bushel of oats	0	2	0	33 1/2
	16 Lbs. of pork	0	11	0	1 83 1/2
	4 Lbs. of flax	0	3	0	50
	1 Day's work	0	2	6	4 1/2
1775	1 Day yoke of oxen	0	1	6	25
	2 Lbs. of pork	0	1	0	16 1/2
	3 1/2 Lbs. of flax	0	2	4	38
	25 Bushels of oats	0	6	0	1 00
	6 Quarts of salt	0	3	0	50
	2 Days' reaping	0	7	0	1 17
	Plowing 2 acres of land	0	12	0	2 00
	38 Quarts of milk	0	6	8	1 08 1/2
	10 Bushels of corn	0	10	0	5 00
	1/4 Bushel of potatoes	0	1	0	16 1/2
	1 1/2 Lbs. of butter	0	1	0	16 1/2
	2 Lbs. of tobacco	0	1	0	16 1/2
	1 Bushel of oats	0	1	6	25
	1 Day myself and one ox	0	4	0	66
1776	Plowing two acres of flax land and sowing the seed and harrowing the land	0	18	0	3 00
	3 Lbs tobacco	0	1	0	26
	1/4 Bushel of beans	0	2	0	38 1/2
	1/2 of Beef, 83 lbs., at 3d	1	0	6	8 45 1/2
	1 Week's board	0	3	0	33 1/2
	1 Bushel of oats	0	1	6	25

1 Day breaking fax....	0	2	6	41%
13 Weeks keeping				
Susan Loma, at 2s.				
6d per week.....	1	12	6	5 41%
Cloth for a petticoat				
and shirt.....	0	6	0	1 00

Here ends the keeping of the accounts in Connecticut currency at six shillings to the dollar. Wyoming having come under Pennsylvania jurisdiction by the Decree of Trenton, the subsequent accounts are in Pennsylvania currency, seven shillings and six pence to the dollar.

The Sullivan Journals.

[Letter to the Editor.]

On the 8th of October I wrote an article on the journals of the Sullivan expedition against the Western Indians, lately published by the State of New York, in which I said:

"Among the journals is one purporting to have been written by Maj. James Norris. On page 230, commencing Aug. 14, 1779, it will be found that the journal is an exact copy of that of Lt.-Col. Dearborn, from Aug. 14, 1779, to the end, see page 70," etc.

"The Norris and Dearborn journals are copies of each other from the 14th of August, 1779, to the end." "The Norris journal is filled out with the general orders issued by Gen. Sullivan at the camp in Easton, May 24, 1779."

H. E. H., in articles printed in the *Historical Record*, Vol. 1—p 218, and another in the *Wilkes-Barre Record* of Dec. 6, 1887, attempts to question my statement of the matter, and charges me with misrepresentation. A very serious charge! How does he prove it? To make out his case, or in his attempt to make it out, he misquotes and misrepresents my statement of the case entirely. He charges me with stating "that the journal of Norris had been enlarged by a third party copying certain portions of Dearborn's journal."

Now I said nothing of the kind? What I did say will be seen above, and the most distorted imagination cannot make out his statement of the case. But, however, that may be, I have this to say right here. What I said is true, every word of it. I shall leave it for some one else to vouch for the truth of what H. E. H. says upon the subject and whether he quotes me correctly.

H. E. H. is a friend of mine and an esteemed and intelligent co-worker in historical and genealogical research, and I have always admired the zeal and earnestness with which he espouses a cause. But his zeal often misleads him, and carries him far astray, as it has done in this case. He evidently has wandered too far from his text. He

should know by this time the impropriety of misquoting his text and preaching on his misquotations. They must be bad off who would thank him for his intemperate zeal in this matter.

Again. H. E. H. attempts to appear very learned upon the subject of these two journals and talks as if he had examined them critically as to handwriting, and etc. This is all assumption with not a particle of fact in it. He says:

"Each journal bears strong internal evidence of having been written throughout to the party to whom it is credited. Unless Mr. Jenkins has seen the original M. S. of Norris's journal and is sure the suspected parts are not in the same hand writing with the part that is not suspected his criticism is not just."

I have said nothing upon the subject of handwriting or "suspected party" in connection with either of the journals, nor did I know that these questions were involved in the case. I wish H. E. H. had carefully read what I said about these two journals, and I think he would have been slow to make the accusations he has.

I stated, with reference to the publications, the fact that the Norris and Dearborn journals were copies of each other and asked for information as to why this was so. Hon. George S. Conover, the compiler of the publication, to whom I wrote upon the subject, answering, said:

"The Norris and the Dearborn journals are counterparts, the one evidently being copied from the other. As published they are both literal copies. Which of the two is the original I don't know." "For a long time the Secretary of State was inclined to allow only one of them to be published, but at my earnest remonstrance he gave way."

This was gentlemanly. It was satisfactory. The Norris journal was a mystery. This is the conclusion arrived at by the parties who had possession of and carefully inspected both of these journals, in connection with parties in whose judgment they confided. I do not and shall not pretend to be wiser than they, and H. E. H. with his limited knowledge of the subject I hope will not.

I made the discovery of the fact that these two journals were copies of each other, supposing no one else was aware of the fact and wrote for information upon the subject to Mr. Conover, the compiler, who wrote in reply, the substance of which I have given.

In the article published Dec. 6, 1887, H. E. H. says that I called the attention of your readers to the marked similarity of the two journals, written respectively by Col. Dearborn and Maj. Norris as published, and accounted for this similarity by charging the secretary of the Buffalo History Society with having interpolated the Norris journal with

extended extracts from the Dearborn journal.

Without reference to the points stated, whether they be true or false, this is the truth in the matter: I did not call the attention of your readers or any one else "to the marked similarity of the two journals"—I said "they were exact copies of each other." I did not account for any similarity, nor did I charge the secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society or any body else "with having interpolated the Norris journal with extended extracts from the Dearborn journal."

I asked for information. I asked for it through the corresponding secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society from whom I got none. Through G. S. Conover from whom I got what I have given and more. A third party attempted to give it, from whom I got nothing but a garbled misrepresentation of what I asked.

I have accused no one; do not desire to accuse any one, nor to injure anyone in character or otherwise. All I have asked, all I now ask, is information—the truth—and I would be glad to assist in clearing up the doubt that hangs around the subject. I am sorry to say, however, that this desire is not sympathized with on the part of H. E. H. and his friends. They seem to want to smother investigation.

The reason I have taken a more than ordinary interest in this matter arises from the fact that I have a "Norris Journal" which is quite different from the one published in the State collection as his, and it seemed very remarkable to me that a different one should be published in connection with Dearborn's journal, of which it is an exact copy. I sought to know why this is so—no very killing thing, I hope.

If there have been any persons in connection with this subject who have been in the wrong, so that they have sown its exposure afar off, and rushed into the battle without their armor, they must not blame me for their error or their rashness.

After all the only difference between H. E. H. and myself is just the difference between what I said and what I did not say; between the word spoken and the error that lurked in its pathway; between truth and fiction. The difference, however, is wide.

BRUCE JENKINS.

Wyoming, Dec. 10, 1887.

P. S.—I would answer Mr. Barnum somewhat at length, but from the fact that I have answered him in answering H. E. H. Mr. Barnum is in a hurry on these points: "I can assure you no alterations were made by me save in the correction of typographical errors, spelling, punctuation, etc., to make the matter exact and literal. The text itself in the original is all in one hand-

writing and shows that no interpolations have ever been made."

Who charged that alterations had been made in the Norris journal by Mr. Barnum? Who charged that interpolations had been made? Not I. That is a charge of H. E. H.'s getting up, and as his defense of Mr. Barnum seems to be satisfactory to them, it must necessarily be so to me. The matter is one entirely between them, and they do me great injustice in dragging me into their slogging match, and on false charges lay the burden of their sins on my shoulders. Why not act and talk like men conscious of the rectitude of their work and the purity of their intentions, seeking the truth of history rather than its perversion, seeking the facts in relation to the Norris journal rather than a concealment of its bastard origin and character.

On page 223 of the publication, when speaking of the Norris journal it is stated: "The following has been carefully revised and corrected by George G. Barnum, Esq., Cor. Sec'y of the Buffalo Historical Society." And again, "An imperfect copy of this journal, with several omissions and many important errors," such is the language of the book. How am I to blame for it? The fierce and ungenerous manner in which I have been assailed in this case has left me no other course than the one I have taken, to answer the attack made on me for seeking information as to how it was that most of the Norris journal was an exact copy of that of Dearborn. I have not sought this controversy, but it has been forced upon me by a two fold attack, and I have done what I felt was right under all the circumstances, both as to the facts and temper of the attacks. It may appear rough to some, but I was roughly assailed, and in no other way could I be equal to the occasion. S. J.

Three Colored Wilkes-Barreans of Note.

George B. Kulp, Esq., in his "Families of the Wyoming Valley," says that during the time he was a member of the school board of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, there were three colored school teachers here. Hon. J. J. Wright, (now dead,) who studied law in Montrose, and who afterwards became a judge of the Supreme Court, of South Carolina; George W. Mitchell, who became a professor of Greek and Latin in Howard University, Washington, D. C., (after graduating at the Oberlin University, Ohio,) and John H. Smythe, who was appointed minister to Liberia. The latter was in Wilkes-Barre on January 24th and delivered the address on the occasion of the anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN HONORED

Those Dearest in His Debt Celebrate His Greatest Deed.

Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was enthusiastically anniversaryized Tuesday, Jan. 23 by Wilkes-Barre's colored people. Landmesser's Hall was resplendent with red, white and blue streamers, and with star spangled banner streamers around the room and diagonally from corner to corner.

Hon. J. H. Smythe, of Washington, was the speaker of the evening. He wore a dress suit, had a good voice, used good language and his pronunciation was noticeably chaste. He read from manuscript, taking for his subject "Race Pride or Self Respect." The address was largely a description of the life and work of the Earl of Beaconsfield, as the greatest exemplar of this idea.

H. W. Dunning, Esq., responded, taking for his subject "Nation Making." A striking contrast was given of the negro race in and out of servitude and the effects growing out of the civil war. Mr. Dunning's effort was warmly applauded.

Miss Maria Wedlock read an interesting sketch of Wm. C. Gildersleeve, a Wilkes-Barrean who figured conspicuously as an abolitionist 50 years ago and who was subjected to mob violence.

Miss Agnes Tucker read an essay on Gershon Prince, a negro who participated in the Wyoming massacre in 1778, and it was as follows:

From the earliest pages of history to the present time the negro has formed a most important part, not only in the history of America but in foreign countries as well. We have handed down to us scores of white heroes but here and there a negro hero shines out like fertile spots in the great desert. Such an one was Gershon Prince. He was probably born in Connecticut or Rhode Island in 1733, and at the early age of 22, under Captain Israel Putnam, he accompanied Lieut. Durkee in the battle against the French and Indians. He joined in the engagement with a heroism worthy of a Bonaparte or Alexander the Great, and like Washington, who was the same age as Prince at his starting point, feared nothing. Still following Putnam we heard of him next in the war of England and Spain in 1762. He belonged to the Connecticut regiment, and still further on in the great fight for America's freedom he joined Col. Christopher Greene's regiment from Rhode Island. Thus we see the negro has played a part in the two great struggles for freedom, the Revolutionary war, and lastly the civil war. In 1777 Prince was in the famous Black Regiment, repelled the first onset of the British and compelled

them to retreat. Soon after this battle we again hear of Prince with Captain Durkee in New Jersey, as a soldier in the 1st Independent Co. from Wyoming. When the news arrived of the approach of Tories and Indians to Wyoming, Prince hastened with the rest to protect the wives and children of the settlers. With this brave struggle, which was the last, ended the life of a noble and true a soul as we have any knowledge of. From his lifeless body was taken a powder horn on which was inscribed "Prince, negro, his horn," which is now in the cabinet of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. Peace to the ashes of Gershon Prince.

Hon. John J. Smythe was born July 14, 1844, near Richmond, Va. He went to Philadelphia in his ninth year to be educated, and attended a Quaker school and then a Grammar school. From the latter he went to the Institute for colored youths, graduating in 1862.

He then entered the academy of fine arts at Philadelphia. He went to London, England in 1865 with a view of studying for the stage, but for lack of means he abandoned the study. In 1867 and 1868 he taught school in Wilkes-Barre, while here he gave public and private readings and was popular as an elocutionist as well as an efficient teacher. In 1869 he entered Howard University law department. Subsequently he practiced law in Wilmington N. C. and was a member of the constitutional convention of that state in 1870. Some time after this he went to Washington to practice law. In May 1876 President Hayes appointed him Consul General to Liberia. He was reappointed April 12, 1882. He was recalled by President Cleveland in March 25, 1885. The Liberian College of which the distinguished linguist Dr. Blyden is president, conferred on him the degree, LL. D. He is an honorary member of the Athenian Club, one of the most distinguished and exclusive of London.

Mr. Wright's Latest Novel.

Caleb E. Wright, Esq., formerly of Wilkes-Barre, now of Doylestown, has just finished a new novel, and has placed the manuscript in the hands of Robert Barr & Son, of this city, for publication. Like Mr. Wright's previous works—"Maroon Blair," "Tale of the Lackawanna," "Legend of Bucks County" and others—it will be founded on fact. The scene is located largely in Wyoming Valley, and the actors are the old settlers so well known to local fame, some of them to a fame far more than local. The title is "Rachel Craig," and the dedication is to Hon. E. L. Daus and Harry Hakes, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre, companions of the author on many a troutling expedition to the wilds

of Bowman's Creek and other of their favorite haunts. It is a pleasing fact that while Mr. Wright is growing in years his literary work is growing in excellence. His "Legend of Bucks County" alone would stamp him as a star of bright magnitude in the world, of letters.

Interesting Reminiscence of the Rebellion

A few evenings ago a small knot of military gentlemen were discussing "personal reminiscences" of the late war, when several anecdotes of individual bravery were recounted, one of which will bear being told in print. Like many other examples of its kind, it will never be recorded in the annals of the great struggle. It will live, however, as unwritten history in the memory of those who witnessed the intrepid daring of the hero of the thrilling incident, who is none other than genial Col. Harry Laycock, of Wyoming. The story was told by a captain of the old 143d, which was commanded by Gen. Dana. The old captain's eyes glowed with eloquent fire as he recalled, after many years, the stirring episode, saying: "One day in the early summer of 1863 we were lying near Pollock's Mills, on the Rappahannock, supporting Cooper's Battery. A few hundred yards in front of us ran the Fredericksburg Turnpike, behind which in the trenches lay the 68th Pennsylvania waiting for the kindly shelter of night to afford them an opportunity to join the main column. Between our line and the Turnpike a vast wheat field stretched; to the right of which in the shadow of a strip of woods, about 200 rebel Sharpshooters had prevented all day, any attempt of our boys to relieve the 68th, from its perilous position. A few hours before, the 14th Brooklyn, which had charged across the wheat field was whipped back with serious loss by the Sharpshooters hidden in the woods. The afternoon was drawing to a close, although the sun was still high in the heavens, when down our line astride of a handsome bay charger rode Harry Laycock, who was then major of the 68th. He had just returned from home where he had been on furlough. As he reined up before our line and hailed us, he looked the handsomest soldier we had ever gazed upon. He was a perfect type of manly beauty, and decked out in the livery of war, in his gorgeous new uniform, spurred and buckled, erect in bearing, he seemed in his glorious young manhood as he sat there, as magnificent a soldier as ever crossed a

sword. After he had greeted as he turned to me and said 'Captain, can you tell me where my regiment is?' I answered: 'Yes, just beyond the wheatfield yonder in the trenches behind the turnpike.' He reined up his horse and was about to canter off to where his regiment lay when we told him of the situation and the sure fate that awaited him if he dared the attempt. We pointed to the brave fellows of the 14th Brooklyn who lay dying and dead in the wheatfield from the ruthless bullets of the Rebs. He was not to be stayed, however. We begged him for God's sake not to risk the fury of that deadly fusillade. He answered, getting down from his horse and tightening up his girths, by saying: 'My furlough has expired. I must reach my regiment. I am not afraid.' Mounting, he spurred his horse against the crowd that opposed him. Flinging his bridle rein across his charger's neck, he set his face as impenetrable as granite, changing though it was, against the importunities of his friends. He thrust his bay forward while he waved his hand above his head. His voice, well known, well loved, thrilled our hearts like a trumpet call as he yelled 'good bye, boys!' Away he sped across the wheat field, his horse's hoofs striking the lingering life out of some nearly dead comrade, or trampled over the writhing limbs of some brother in arms. With eager eyes and a prayer on every lip we watched him; half way over and yet no sound of musketry from the woods. We paused breathless and thought that his magnificent daring and bravery had challenged the admiration or palled the courage of the rebels and they would not kill him; when suddenly from the woods, the hive of men that had been so still and motionless, broke into a violent movement out into the open; a volley from 200 rifles flashed fire. Whiff, zip, the bullets flew like hail about him. With marvelous and matchless swiftness, with the roused ferocity of the bounding tiger, his horse plunged forward out of the range of the rebel bullets, away from the downward sweep of this immature war cloud that came so near tossing him into eternity. With a whirr like the noise of the eagle's wings and a swoop like an eagle's seizure, he breasted the brow of the hill, turned and waved his cap to the eager throng that had watched his brave charge into the jaws of death, into the face of the leaden hell. There was a ring of cheer in response like the claron blast.

The effort was superb.

It was not the bravery born in the heat of battle and spurred on by impending danger but the heroism of calm courageous resolution.

He emerged from this scathing fire, as we afterwards learned with a scratch."

A REMINISCENT REVIEW.

Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke and the Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre in 1844.

[Evening Leader.]

The services in the First Presbyterian Church Feb. 12 were the last to be held in that edifice, now to be given up to the Oberlin Free Library. The next Sunday the congregation took possession of its new Sunday school building, the first services being the administration of the Lord's Supper. Rev. Dr. Hodge preached in the morning, but the evening service was devoted to an informal farewell service. Capt. Calvin Parsons, the oldest elder, related some intensely interesting reminiscences of the church life as he remembered it from the time he was converted under the preaching of Mr. Baker, the evangelist, nearly 60 years ago. Rev. Dr. Parke also gave his recollections of the 42 years spent by him in Wyoming Valley. Rev. H. H. Welles was the last speaker, and mentioned that he was converted under the same evangelist as was Mr. Parsons.

The following interesting paper was read by Dr. N. G. Parke, of Pittston, at the farewell service in the Presbyterian church, this city, Sunday evening, to a congregation that crowded the edifice to its fullest capacity:

With the invitation to be with you in these services, the last you expect to hold in this house, came the request that I should be prepared to contribute a brief chapter of reminiscences. Nothing was said as to the character of these reminiscences. I assume that they may be of men, or women, or churches, so that they relate to Wilkes-Barre. I heard of a colored preacher who said he preferred exhorting to preaching, because in exhorting he was not confined to a text, he had liberty. And that is just my position this evening. I have not the letter of a text.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes in a book of reminiscences of England as he found it fifty years ago, tells us that he hesitated to give the book to the press because of its personal character. In attempting to speak to you of Wilkes-Barre as I saw it forty three years ago, I am made to sympathize with the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. It necessitates the making prominent the *ego*.

I reached Wilkes-Barre on the Saturday before the first Sabbath of May, 1844, having ridden on horseback during the week, something over 200 miles from my home in the southern part of the state. This was before the days of railroads in northern Pennsylvania. I stopped at the house of the Rev. Dr. Dorrance where I expected to spend the Sabbath. The doctor was absent attending the meeting of the general assembly and his wife was out making pastoral calls. I was

obliged to look for another resting place for myself and my horse. I found one at Denis' tavern which stood where the Second National Bank now stands. It was not an expensive place to stay and that suited my financial condition at that time. Shortly after my arrangements for the night were made, I had a call from a Princeton class mate, Solomon McNair, who had come from Berwick to supply Mr. Dorrance's pulpit. He was temporarily supplying the pulpit of Dr. Hand who was in New Jersey collecting funds to pay for a new church. This good brother McNair had come to Wilkes-Barre expecting to be entertained over Sabbath at the home of Judge Collins, but found the ladies of the house in the midst of that annual turning over of things known as house cleaning, and there was no room in the prophet's chamber for the young prophet.

On Sabbath morning we found the Presbyterian sanctuary. I preached in the morning and McNair in the evening. The congregation impressed me pleasantly. When I rose to speak I comforted myself with the thought that if I failed there was no one in the congregation that knew me. But I had only announced my text when looking over the congregation I saw Dr. Samuel Hammel prepared to hear what I had to say. I had been in his school in Lawrenceville and would as soon have preached before Dr. McCosh as before him. I subsequently learned that he was here visiting his cousin, Mr. McClintock. The house in which we worshiped was a plain frame building, very plain as compared with this beautiful house, and stood where this house stands. It argued "a frugal mind" on the part of the people, as was the salary of \$500 promised the pastor. The pulpit was in the front of the building. It had an organ loft in which there was a very sweet toned organ. There was but one church bell in the town or in the county, and that was in the tower of the church on the Square, then occupied by the Methodists. Old Michael was the sexton of the Presbyterian church and my impression is that besides ringing the "Curfew" bell every evening and tolling it for all funerals, he rang it for all the churches. Mr. Calvin Parsons led the singing. The Rev. Dr. Dorrance was the pastor of the church, and Judge Oristus Collins, who is represented as having stood, on one occasion, between the great apostle of temperance and the devil, not to protect the apostle but to protect the devil, was the Senior Elder. My impression is that John O. Baker, Nathaniel Rutter, John Fell and Alexander Gray were also Elders. It was in this frame house that Dr. Baker, the Evangelist, preached so successfully before 1844. The pastor of the Episcopal church was Dr. Claxton, the suc-

cessor to Dr. May. The pastor of the Methodist church was the Rev. David Holmes. The Rev. John Lescher, a young man from Easton, served the German reformed churches of Newport, Hanover, Wilkes-Barre and Hanson, and gave instruction in vocal music. The Baptists may have had an organization in Wilkes-Barre, but they were without a sanctuary and without a pastor. There was a first-class school in the old Academy, taught by Mr. Samuel Strong, a graduate of Yale College. He was the successor in the academy of Horton, Owen and Sterling. Drs. Miner, Boyd, Jones and Day were the physicians of Wilkes-Barre. The lawyers with whom it was my privilege to become acquainted very soon after coming here were Mr. Hendrick Wright and his brother Harrison Wright, Henry M. Fuller, Warren Woodward, Judge Woodward, Judge Dana, Volney Maxwell, Andrew McClintock, Chester Butler and L. D. Shoemaker. Mr. Kutz sat at the bridge the receiver of tolls, and the only mistake I knew him to make was his failure to recognize me as a preacher—I had not been a preacher very long. Elmer D. Lewis was the editor and proprietor of the *Record of the Times*. Messrs. Bennett, Gildersleeve, Rutter and Flick were among the merchants. Wilkes-Barre in 1844 was a quiet agricultural village with a canal to tide water and a gravity road to White Haven. The Baltimore Coal Company under the superintendency of Mr. Gray, was the only company disposed to develop the rich coal deposit around Wilkes-Barre.

It has been often said that letters of introduction amount to but little. I did not find it so, but my letters of introduction were to ladies not to gentlemen. It may be true that letters of introduction to gentlemen amount to very little. I had in my pocket from John W. Sterling, at whose solicitation I came here, letters to Mrs. George M. Hollenback, Mrs. Chester Butler, Mrs. John L. Butler and Mrs. John Dorrance. They were all grand women and they were all helpful to me in my mission work in Lackawanna valley, but my Wilkes-Barre home was with Mrs. John L. Butler. She adopted me. Everybody loved her. I loved her as a mother.

It has been my privilege to know personally all the men who have been the pastors of this old church since 1830. The exalted position these brethren have occupied in the Presbyterian church I have referred to when addressing you on a former occasion. That your present pastor, called into this line of distinguished preachers is not unworthy of the place he occupies, and has occupied for a score of years, we may infer not only from the place he has secured in your hearts and the hearts of his brethren, but from the fact that the eyes of one of the first Presby-

terian churches in our land have been turned wistfully towards him. Under his lead you are going out from this house that you entered with joy under the lead of Dr. Dorrance, to enter your new and beautiful temple. May the angel of the covenant go with you, and this new temple be to you the House of God and the gate of Heaven.

Dr. Craft, of Wyalusing, Owns It.

Some time ago a passenger on train No. 9, on the Lehigh Valley R.R., disembarked at Wyalusing, and left in his seat in the car an old book, entitled, "A defence of the Chnrch Government, faith, worship and spirit of the Presbyterians, in answer to a late book intitled 'An Apology for Mr. Thomas Rhind, or an account of the manner how, and the reasons for which he separated from the Presbyterian Party and embraced the communion of the Chnrch.'" The book was from the pen of John Anderson, M. A. minister of the gospel in Durnbarton, and was printed in Glasgow by Hugh Brown, in 1714. The relic was sent to the general baggage office of the Lehigh Valley R.R., at this place, and is now in the possession of A. S. Smock, baggage master at the Union Depot, who will send it to the owner. On a fly-leaf in the book is the inscription, "Presented Rev. David Craft by his friend and fellow-digger, S. Hayden, Sayre, Pa., Jan. 27, 1888." Although the book is 174 years old, it is still in an excellent state of preservation. The print is very plain and can be easily read. The leaves are yellow with age, but are intact.—*South Bethlehem Star*, Feb. 2, 1888

Historical Books Wanted.

Anyone having a copy of "The Life of Moses Van Campen" for sale, can hear of a purchaser by applying at the office of the *Historical Record*, Wilkes-Barre. Please state condition and price wanted.

Rev. H. E. Hayden wants to buy a copy of "The Lost Sister of Wyoming," by Rev. J. Todd, Northampton, Mass., 1842," and "The Frontier Mail, or a Tale of Wyoming," by Joseph McCoy, 1819."

The first number of the second volume of Dr. Egle's *Notes and Queries, Harrisburg, Pa.*, is at hand. It is not issued at stated periods but whenever the matter accumulates to the extent of 88 pages. The matter first appears in the *Harrisburg Telegraph* as its historical column and it embraces a vast deal of interesting and valuable history.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miners' Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamie, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.



The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.



The Printing Department

Is prepared to do all kinds of Letter-Press Printing in the best manners and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and other appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to, and with four fast steam presses, steam paper cutter and other labor-saving machinery, more work can be turned out than in any other office in Luzerne county.

Address all communications to

C. B. Snyder,
F. C. Johnson,
J. C. Powell.

THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON, M. D.

Vol. 11]

APRIL 1888.

[No. 2.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.
Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record
MDCCLXXXVIII

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

	Page.		Page.
Shryock defended, Rev. Dr. Rundbaken.....	49	C. E. Wright's Last Novel.....	69
Annual Meeting of Wyoming Historical and Geological Society.....	50	Reprint of Otzinachson.....	69
Rev. Daniel Baker, Revivalist.....	52, 78, 91	"Jack Cade" of Local Interest.....	72
Cost of a Ton of Anthracite Coal.....	53	Harrison Wright's Collection Catalogued.....	72
Mining Statistics for 1887.....	57	Indian Relics.....	74
Letter from John G. Fell.....	57	Planting in the Moon.....	75
William C. Gilderlove, Sketch of, Miss N. Wedlock.....	58	Is the Grasshopper War a Myth.....	96
Gilderlove Reminiscences.....	68, 74	Supposed Indian Lead Mine.....	82
Local Foot Racing in 1836.....	61	Recollections of W. P. Miner.....	96
The Meads of Wyoming, Steuben Jenkins.....	59	DEATHS—	
Wyoming Soldier in 1793, Dr. W. H. Egle.....	63	Philander Beatty.....	67
Pioneer Incidents, from Unpublished Sources, H. B. Plumb.....	70	Mrs. Clarinda Bonacater.....	94
Was Brant at Wyoming, A. J. McCall.....	73	W. H. Bennett.....	53
Mead Genealogy, A. J. McCall.....	75	Benj. A. Bidlack.....	95
"Daddy" Emmons, C. E. Wright.....	76	Rev. Wm. Chase.....	67
More about King Nutinus, J. W. Jordan.....	77	Mrs. Mary F. Farnham.....	80
Towns of Parksbury and Huntington, John Torrey.....	79	James Farrell.....	67
The Old Church on Public Square, C. E. Wright.....	79	James Hoover.....	95
Pennamite War, Unpublished Correspondence, H. B. Plumb.....	85	Mrs. M. A. Hunt.....	66
A Military Murder of 1814.....	92	Klisha Harris.....	83
The "Old Ship Zion," Dilton Yarrington.....	96	John Hughes.....	93
NOTES—		S. A. Hubbard.....	84
D. Yarrington's Hale Old Age Incident in Charles Miner's Life.....	49	Mrs. Wesley Johnson.....	84
A Fugitive Slave Identified.....	51	Zula Mathen.....	87
Phillard Firm Dissolved.....	51	Hon. H. C. Magee.....	93
Few Indentured Apprentices now.....	52	Sarah Finch Mason.....	91
An Early Philadelphia Paper, (1813).....	60	Mrs. Ann O'Keill.....	93
Old Map of Pennsylvania, (1793).....	60	Payne Pettibone.....	64
"As Drunk as a Goat".....	81	C. B. Price.....	94
Curon's History of the Revolution.....	62	Mrs. Sarah Ann Reema.....	95
The Oldest Methodist in Wilkes-Barre.....	62	W. P. Robinson.....	95
First Railroad in Wilkes-Barre.....	63	Berilo Boach Stedman.....	96
Earliest Physician in Wyoming.....	63	Mrs. Elizabeth Torbert.....	53
Sixty Years a Mason.....	67	Francis Weiss.....	53
		Thomas Weir.....	83, 96
		W. A. Wagner.....	83
		Dr. J. D. Worden.....	81, 96
		Mrs. Ann Willmot.....	87
		Mrs. Mary Yates.....	52
		Miss Maria Sturdevant.....	87

J. W. RAMBER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

The Historical Record

Vol. II.

APRIL 1888.

No. 2.

SHYLOCK DEFENDED.

A Legal Luminary Sheds a New Light Upon the "Phantom of Fiction."

Y. M. H. A. hall was well filled Sunday, Jan. 22, by an audience gathered to listen to a lecture by Mr. Henry A. Fuller, it being the third in the course given before that society. The audience was late in assembling and was nearly 8:30 when it was announced that Mrs. Williams would first entertain the company with a selection on the piano. The lady performed her part in charming manner and was warmly applauded. Mr. Fuller was then introduced, and prefaced his lecture with a scattering volley of witticisms. He announced his subject as one of convenient ambiguity, "A Celebrated Case."

His subject proved to refer to the case of Shylock, who, he held, was a much abused individual. As a member of the Wilkes-Barre Shakespearean Society he had recently been engaged in the study of this celebrated case, and his original feeling of abhorrence had changed to one of indignation at the injustice heaped upon the unfortunate money lender. Mr. Fuller pointed out the fact that while Shakespeare had painted Shylock as a Jew he had not intended him as typical of his race, but as an extraordinary individual regardless of surroundings. The great characters of fiction are none of them natural. The stage is a world in miniature, and the concentration necessary in creating stage characters must produce distortion.

In considering this celebrated case Mr. Fuller proposed to take the part of attorney for the defendant, and drew a graphic picture of the bent and bearded figure of the sorrowing old man, bereft of wife, child and hoarded ducats; stung to the quick by his daughter's ungrateful conduct, and reviled and spit upon by the irreverent public.

His daughter to whom he had played the part of both father and mother, leaving him for a spend thrift, taking the turquoise ring, his only memento of the lost wife, Leah. The lecturer waxed funny in following a vein of thought suggested by the name, Leah, meaning tired, and vented some rather sarcastic remarks on Jessica as the typical, flirting young woman. The treatment of the unfortunate Jew by Antonio and his fellows was declared but an exhibition of an unfortunate disposition still extant, to knock

a man into the ditch and then berate him for being down. The characters of Antonio and Bassanio were put in rather unfavorable light, one borrowing money on the strength of his future wife's fortune; the other loaning money free of interest, at spite work and to break the money market.

Mr. Fuller maintained that Shylock could not have expected the forfeiture and enforcement of his bond, at the time it was drawn. Neither Antonio nor his friend anticipated the remotest possibility of such an event, and Shylock had no gift of prophecy which foretold the evil about to befall his victim.

Shylock's bond, he declared, was no worse than the hundreds of out throat leases being daily signed. Shylock's vengeance contained no feature of anarchy but was to be enforced by legal process. The trial scene was humorously and vigorously treated. Portia was spoken of as talking bad law and actually persuading the courts to believe it, something which modern lawyers failed to do even when they talked sense. Shylock's greatest error was in not taking his pound of flesh when awarded regardless of consequences, which could not have been more disastrous than they were.

The injustice of the judgment which robbed Shylock of his estate and divided it between his enemies was strongly made out, and the lecturer closed his remarks by a happy quotation of the last words uttered by the character he was defending.

The lecture was well received and the applause at its close was long and loud.

A Male Couple at Eighty-four.

In the course of a business letter to the RECORD, Dilston Yarrington writes:

CARBONDALE, March 1, 1888.—Sixty-three years ago yesterday morning I left my home in Wilkes-Barre and walked to Dundaff. Worked a year at my trade for Col. Gould Phinny; then started in business for myself. Was 21 years and 4 months old when I left home. Stopped in Dundaff 22 years and 8 months, and then moved to Carbondale April 1, 1847. Was married Dec. 23, 1827, and we both are yet enjoying very fair health. I was 84 on the 8th of October last, and my wife was 84 on the 20th of January last.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Proceedings at the Annual Meeting—All the Old Officers Re-elected—Some Suggestions Which Ought to stir the Society Up.

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held on Saturday, Feb. 11, at 11 am. Present, Hon. E. L. Dana, Pierce Butler, Edward Welles, G. B. Kulp, Calvin Parsons, Rev. H. E. Hayden, R. Sharpe, E. S. Loop, S. Reynolds, H. H. Harvey, J. D. Coats, C. J. Long, Rev. H. L. Jones, C. B. Johnson, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Hon. Steuben Jenkins and A. M. McClinton. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted thus:

President—Hon. E. L. Dana.
Vice Presidents—Dr. C. F. Ingham, Rev. H. L. Jones, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Hon. Eckley B. Cox.

Recording Secretary—S. C. Struthers.
Corresponding Secretary—S. Reynolds.
Librarian—Hon. J. R. Wright.
Assistant Librarian—G. Mortimer Lewis.
Treasurer—A. M. McClinton.
Curators—Dr. C. F. Ingham, conchology and mineralogy; S. Reynolds, archaeology; Rev. H. E. Hayden, numismatics; E. D. Looe, palaeontology.

Meteorologist—Hon. E. L. Dana.
Historiographer—George B. Kulp.
Trustees—Dr. Charles F. Ingham, Edward P. Darling, Ralph D. Looe, Edward Welles, Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Judge Dana read the meteorological reports for December and January. December rain fall, 2.90 inches; average temperature 23.27 degrees. January, rain fall, 3.81 inches; average temperature 17½ degrees, 19 inches of snow during January, mercury was below zero on four days—10 below on the 22d.

George B. Kulp read biographical sketches of three members deceased during year—Major Jacob Walder, James P. Dennis and Frederick Mercer.

The following contributed to the library or cabinet since December meeting:

C. W. Darling, *Owida Historical Society*; *American Philosophical Society*; Dr. D. G. Brinton, *Bureau of Education*, Mrs. H. Browncombe, *Wilkes-Barre Record*, B. H. Pratt, *Amherst College*, *Yale University*, *United States Catalogue Historical Society*, *Commissioners of State Geological Survey*, *Department of Interior*, *Middlebury Historical Society*, I. A. Stearns, G. B. Kulp, H. R. Jackson, *American Geographical Society*, *Iowa Historical Society*, *Anthropological Society of Wisconsin*, J. Reichard, Jr., *Chicago Historical Society*, *Historical Society of Iowa*, *Bureau of Ethnology*, R. D. Looe, *Astor Library*, Hon. J. A. Stanton, G. M. Reynolds.

Mr. Reynolds read a report of the additions to the library and cabinet during the year and other matters of interest. Additions to the library during the last 12 months: Bound volumes, 270; pamphlets, 236; besides newspapers, maps, broadsides and a bundle of drafts and surveys. Additions to numismatic cabinet: 2 medals, 4 coins. Additions to conchological cabinet none. The receipts have been (including balance) \$1,041, and the disbursements \$894. The report was rather a plea for activity than a recital of accomplishments. Mr. Reynolds bemoaned the fact that in a learned society of over 150 members only 4 or 5 could be found who showed any interest in its active work. Credit was given Dr. Ingham and Mr. Looe for work in the coal collection, and by Mr. Hayden in the numismatic collection, and it was hoped that others would be found willing to devote a little time each week to some cabinet or other. There is abundant material for the publication of Vol. VI of *Transactions*, but the failure of members to pay dues precluded the giving of the work to the printer. The last volume appeared in July, 1890. Since 1890 40 papers have been read before the society, and only one member in 13 has contributed any paper. During the last year only one paper was read. The secretary urgently recommended increasing the number of life members as a source of permanent revenue. There are now only five life members—Dr. Ingham, J. H. Swoyer, W. L. Conyngham, F. V. Rockefeller and Edward Welles. Notwithstanding present unpromising condition the society had done much meritorious work during the last eight years, and it has taken rank among kindred institutions of the land. Its library contains 6,000 volumes and as many pamphlets, and the same will be maintained separate from the Osterhout Free Library. The society is in correspondence with 77 domestic and ten foreign societies. It has furnished information to many National and State bodies, besides accomplishing satisfactory results in exploration and original research in geology, archaeology and local history. One of its publications lately served to establish the validity of a will disposing of an estate valued at \$35,000.

The local papers furnish their files, which form a valuable acquisition. The society has 265 volumes of local papers, mainly covering the period from 1810 to the present, 1833 and 1834 excepted. The more valuable are kept in a fire proof vault.

At the conclusion of the report the matter of life membership was discussed by Rev. Mr. Jones and others, and Richard Sharpe expressed his desire to become a life mem-

ber, and tendered Mr. Reynolds his check for \$100.

On motion it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed to solicit life memberships, and that 300 copies of the report of the corresponding secretary be printed for distribution.

Hon. Stenben Jenkins read a paper on "Water Fall," suggested by Gen. Dana's report of the rain fall in Wyoming Valley, which is from 36 to 40 inches annually. The paper gave some highly interesting statistics on the rain fall along the great streams of the world, and the force necessary to take this amount of water up into the atmosphere and transport it long distances to deposit it upon the earth again.

Rev. H. E. Hayden read a letter on the early discovery of coal in Pennsylvania in 1768, from William J. Bock. The letter was followed by remarks by Mr. Jenkins, Dr. Ingham and Mr. Kulp, showing that coal was known in Pennsylvania prior to that date.

Incident in Charles Miner's Life.

In an old memorandum left by Charles Miner occurs the following curious account of his recognition through the similarity of his voice to his brother Asher's, 60 miles from home on a dark night, by an entire stranger. He was going to Philadelphia, over the mountain, in company with Judge Hollenback and Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., when on the evening of the second day, below the Blue Mountain, he had to turn off the road "to visit Mr. Levan, our paper-maker, and pay him some money. A perfect stranger, never having seen the man in my life or been within fifty miles of the place. The darkness became so intense that I could only perceive there were buildings of some sort near, so I called out lustily: 'Hello, hello, the house. Does Mr. Levan live here?'

'Your mother was an honest woman,' was the reply in a strong German accent.

'How do you know that?'

'I know you are a Miner by your voice.'

He knew brother Asher, well-perceived the marked similarity, and yet, not identity, of the voice; and although he could not have distinguished my form from that of my horse, he knew me as Asher's brother. It has always appeared to me remarkable.

At Levan's every thing wore the appearance of comfort, and I was treated with true German hospitality. I did not overtake my company until late next day."

Perhaps the Yankee twang was strong in early days and the paper maker was looking for money from the Wyoming Miners. Are those paper mills now running below the Blue Mountain?

The Fugitive Stanza Identified.

ENRON BROWN: That is a pretty selection of yours in Saturday's social column, credited to the Nanticoke Tribune, and entitled "Ode to Wyoming," showing that editors are men of taste, who know good things when they see them in print, even though they are not capable of originating matter for their columns. The poem of which your selection is the opening stanza, was greatly admired and highly complimented by the President of the United States and an appreciative audience of 40,000 citizens, when, as Mrs. Mary Richard's production, it was so charmingly read by Miss Essie Hopkins, at the 100th anniversary exercises of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1878. The entire poem is given on page 103 of the Wyoming Memorial volume, only a small number of copies of which yet remain in the hands of the secretary for distribution to the students of history and such other persons as can appreciate works of that kind. I am glad to know that the editor of the Tribune has access to a copy of the book to select from, as it is replete with original articles of rare literary merit; but would it not be well for him in future to give credit and not attempt to pass off even by implication as original matter that has been in print for years. w. j.

Ode to Wyoming.

Beauteous vale! in by-gone times
I oft have ro'd where tuncful chimes
Pealed merrily in distant climes—
Yet, wheresoe'er I have sojourn'd,
Or wheresoe'er my foot have taro'd,
One thought on memory's shrine has burn'd
In all my roaming:
This thought in many a heaving swell
Has bound me in its magic spell
To thee, sweet vale, beloved so well—
Wyoming!

—Extract from Mrs. Mary B. Richard's Centennial poem.

A Mercantile Change.

The firm of Hillards is dissolved, their successor being Lewis Brown, who has been in the Hillard employ for over 30 years—since Oct. 5, 1857. The firm was organized in 1847 as Hillard & Mordecai, Mr. Mordecai retiring a year or two later, when the business was carried on by T. S. Hillard's father as O. W. Hillard. From 1852 to 1855 it was Hillards & Co., and for the next three years it was O. B. Hillard & Sons. Since 1858 it has been Hillards, the firm comprising T. S. Hillard and his brother, the late W. S. Hillard. Mr. Brown has been an invaluable man, and his friends unite in wishing him great success as proprietor in the house where he has been a clerk so many years. Mr. Hillard retires for the purpose of giving his undivided attention to his milling business.

Few Indentured Apprentices Now.

The custom of indenting apprentices has well nigh become absolute. Probably there is not a boy in Wilkes-Barre indentured in the old-fashioned way. The Record is permitted to copy one, the indentured lad of 1860 being a present successful business man in Wilkes-Barre:

This indenture witnesseth, that William Elwood Doron, a miner aged sixteen years, by and with the consent of his father William Doron, has put himself apprentice, and by these presents, the said William Elwood Doron doth voluntarily, and of his own free will and accord, put himself apprentice, to Thomas F. Keeler, to learn the art, trade and mystery of cabinet making, and after the manner of an apprentice, to serve him, the said Thomas F. Keeler, from the day of the date hereof, unto the eighteenth day of March, which will be in the year of the Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty four. During all of which term, the said apprentice his said master shall faithfully serve, his secrets keep, his lawful commands, and every where readily obey; he shall do no damage to his said master, nor see it done by others without giving notice thereof to his said master, he shall not contract matrimony, nor play at cards or any other unlawful game, with his own goods, or the goods of others, without license from his said master; he shall neither buy nor sell; he shall not absent himself day or night from his master's service, without this leave; nor haunt ale houses, taverns or play houses; but in all things behave as a faithful apprentice ought to do, during said term.

And the said master shall use his utmost endeavor to teach or cause to be taught or instructed, the said apprentice in the trade or mystery of cabinet making and procure and provide for him sufficient meat, drink and lodging, fitting for an apprentice, during the said term; and shall allow him the sum of thirty dollars per annum for clothing, washing, and ironing.

And, for the true performance of all and singular, the covenants and agreements aforesaid, the said parties bind themselves each unto the other, firmly by these presents. In witness whereof, they have interchangeably set their hands and seals hereunto.

Dated the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM E. DORON.
WILLIAM DORON.
THOS. F. KEELER.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of
WM. T. I. CREEKS.

A Presbyterian Church Reminiscence.

EDITOR RECORD: I was very much interested in reading the account of the vocation of the First Presbyterian Church building and the reminiscences of Calvin Parsons, especially that of the great revival under the preaching of Rev. Daniel Baker. I was a lad of 12 years at that time, attending school in Wilkes-Barre, and the wonderful scenes of the occasion are vividly impressed on my mind.

One of the peculiarities of that revival was the powerful work done among men of prominence and intellectual force. Among these were Hon. George W. Woodward, A. T. McClintock, V. L. Maxwell and William Werts, Esquires, all of whom were converted at that time. The influence of that occasion was felt far and wide in the vicinity, and to this day the memory of Rev. Mr. Baker is precious in many a household.

The building just vacated was not the one in which those meetings took place. It was the old frame church, which stood on the same ground, that was used, and which for so many years had resounded with the eloquence of a Gilderesque, a Murray, and a Dorrance—all of blessed memory.

I am reminded, in this connection, of another noted personage—"Old Michael"—who was for many years the sexton of the church. He was also high constable and was a terror to evil doers, especially the boys, whose pranks kept that faithful officer in a continual worry. The mischievous youth of the present day would swell with envy if they could witness some of the numerous exploits of the boys of fifty years ago. To recount them would not be sufficient, for I would not believe some of them myself if I had not been a participant.

C. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, Feb. 15, 1888.

Almost a Centenarian.

Mrs. Mary Yates died at her home in Yatesville, February 10, at the advanced age of 89 years. Her last birthday was on the 18th of January. She was born in Yorkshire, England, and moved to this country with her husband, Francis Yates, in 1818. In 1825 they came to Yatesville, which was named after them and which was then nothing but a wilderness, and cleared up a farm. The husband has been dead many years, but Mrs. Yates has continued to reside on the old homestead with her son, Francis. She has three other children, John Yates, who lives in Wisconsin, Mrs. Jane Jones, of Mill Creek, and Mrs. Charles Banker, of this place, and was highly respected by all who knew her. Funeral Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.—Pittston Gazette, Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Reese.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Reese, who died in Kingston on Feb. 10, was born April 4, 1810, in Kingston. She was a daughter of Joshua Pettibone. Of her the Kingston Times says:

Many of the older people who lived in Kingston in their early days will remember "Aunt Sally Ann" Reese, as she was familiarly known, and will shed tears of sorrow at her departure. Her family was one of the oldest in this valley, or in fact, in the United States. John Pettibone, the first of the name, came to America about 1681, and married Sarah Eggleston, of Connecticut. Several of the name still reside there. Following the family three generations we find that Noah Pettibone, who was Mrs. Reese's great-grandfather, came to Wyoming Valley in 1769, and settled on a piece of property, which he purchased, and built a log house near where the Pettibone shaft is now located. One of his sons was killed at the Wyoming Massacre, and another was killed on the Kingston flats some time after, while hauling grain.

Mrs. Reese's father married Eleanor Gay in 1800, and began housekeeping near the old homestead, where it is supposed she was born. Her husband, George Reese, died in 1879.

Death of Francis Weiss, Sr.

On Tuesday, Feb. 14, Francis Weiss, Sr., one of Bethlehem's most prominent and influential citizens, departed this life after a lingering illness. He was a partner in the coal trade with Richard Sharpe, of this city, and the Bethlehem Times thus speaks of him: The deceased was in the 80th year of his age and had been in poor health for over two years. Though in poor health his death was not expected so suddenly, and the news will be learned with the deepest regret by our people, as well as by the general public in the Lehigh Valley, where he was so well known as a coal operator and a most kindly gentleman. Mr. Weiss was one of the first coal operators in the Lehigh Valley. At the time of his death, besides being president of the Alden Coal Co., proprietor of the Lehigh Shovel Works, South Bethlehem, the Lehigh Roller Flour Mills, Freemansburg, and a large stockholder of the Bethlehem Iron Co., and greatly interested in many other flourishing industries, he was the honored president of the Lehigh Valley National Bank and a director of the Old Bangor Slate Co.

Another Veteran Dead.

William H. Bennett, of Plains, died on Sunday after a week's illness of pneumonia. He was born in Plains, Jan. 1, 1837, and followed the trade of blacksmithing. He leaves a wife—who is a sister of the first Mrs. Elias Robins—and five children, two daughters and three sons, all residing at home. Mr. Bennett was a veteran of the late war, a member of Co. A, 143d P. V. He enlisted as a private August 10, 1862, was promoted to corporal the same month, to sergeant in the following December, and just before being mustered out of service, June 12, 1865, he was promoted to a lieutenancy. He was a brave soldier, a good citizen, a kind and indulgent husband. He belonged to the Odd Fellows, Knights of the Mystic Chain, the Grand Army of the Republic, and was an official member of the Methodist Church. He took great interest in the annual reunions of his regiment and was treasurer of the Veterans' Association. Funeral Wednesday at 2 p.m., from M. E. Church.

A White Haven Pioneer Dead.

[Daily Record, Feb. 25, 1888.]

Last week Mr. and Mrs. James Bowman left this city to visit friends in the Lehigh Valley, and to attend a family reunion at Allentown, given by his brother, Bishop Thomas Bowman, who changes his Episcopal residence from Allentown to Chicago.

While in Allentown, notice of the death of his Uncle Francis Weiss, one of Bethlehem's most prominent citizens, reached him. He attended the funeral services on Saturday last.

While visiting friends at Parryville, Mrs. Bowman was startled by a message calling her home by first train, saying her mother was alarmingly ill. She reached her mother's home a few hours before her death. She was ill less than three days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Torbert, mother of Mrs. Bowman, her father dying some nineteen years ago, was one of White Haven's oldest residents. One of the first settlers in the town, living in the first dwelling erected in the place. Her death removes the last old landmark, she being the only survivor of White Haven's original inhabitants. Her daughter Jennie, the wife of Rev. P. F. Eyer, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, M. E. Church, now stationed at Shippenburg, Pa., was the first child born in White Haven. Mrs. Torbert was 73 years old.

Cost of a Ton of Anthracite Coal.

In view of the cost of coal, as being disowned so largely at the present time, the following carefully prepared paper has been kindly furnished the Record for publication. It is not the showing of any particular colliery but is made up of averages. Our correspondent has certainly given the subject a degree of painstaking and accurate research that makes his production not only interesting but of great value. It reckons the expense of a mine producing from 400 to 500 tons of coal per day, full time of ten hours a day, 495 being used as an average.

55 Miners each 8 cars 1½ tons each at 98 cents per car \$426 70 less \$108 90.....	\$317 80
55 Miners' laborers ¼ of \$326 70 from the miners for loading, etc.	108 90
45 Six e pickers, young boys and old men, at 40, 50, 60, 70 cents, average 55 cents.....	24 75
3 Engineers, average per day, \$2.....	6 00
5 Firemen, average per day, \$1 65.....	8 25
4 Pump men, average per day, \$2.....	8 00
2 Towing breasts for company, \$2.....	4 00
4 Top men and footmen for slope or shaft, \$1 50.....	6 00
8 Mule drivers, inside, average, \$1 80.....	14 40
3 Door boys, inside, 50, 75, \$1 00, average 75 cents.....	2 25
2 Counter chute or plane inside, ticket boys and footmen, \$1 00.....	3 80
8 Driving gangways and dugholes, contract, average \$1 80.....	14 40
3 Carpenters inside for tracks, brattice, chutes, doors, &c., \$1 80.....	5 40
6 tunnel men with bows (contract) average estimate, \$2 00.....	12 00
2 Outside and inside superintendents (salaries) \$3 00.....	6 00
1 Driver boss, car boss, inside, \$2 00.....	2 00
1 Inside stable boss, \$1 50.....	1 50
2 Fire bosses (to see fire damp all out before men enter) \$2 25.....	4 50
1 Breaker boss, \$2 50.....	2 50
1 Blacksmith and sometimes a helper, \$2 00.....	2 00
1 Night watchman, \$1 50.....	1 50
2 Carpenters outside (sometimes 3, 4, 5) car builders, &c., \$2 00.....	4 00
4 Attending rollers and sorens in breaker, \$1 50.....	6 00
1 Ticket boss on "tip" of breaker, \$2 25.....	2 25
3 Slaters on platform below tip, average, \$1 57.....	4 71
2 On tip with ticket boss, \$1 40.....	2 80
1 Sprag boy and oiler, \$1 00.....	1 00

3 Mule drivers, outside, \$1 00, \$1 00 and \$1 50.....	3 50
1 On dirt dump (sometimes 2 and more), \$1 50.....	1 50
2 On ash dump, and other waste at openings, \$1 25.....	2 50
1 Supplying pea coal, or dust, to firemen, \$1 25.....	1 25
2 Loading railroad cars at foot of breaker, \$1 50.....	3 00
1 Mason (sometimes 2), \$2 25.....	2 25
1 Outside stable boss and teamster, \$1 50.....	1 50
1 Bookkeeper, (salary) say \$2 50.....	2 50

340 employees, whose daily wages amount to..... \$501 85

According to the report of the State Inspector of Mines in this region, the men or mines worked an average of 309 days in 1889.

Proportional addition for men that worked 305 days, and for squares for the year:

4 Pumpmen 156 days additional at \$2.....	\$5 92
2 Fireman 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	2 28
2 Stable bosses 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	2 28
2 At pea coal for fire 156 days at \$1 50.....	2 28
2 Superintendents 108 days additional at \$3.....	2 96
1 Night watchman 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	1 11
1 Bookkeeper 108 days additional at \$2 50.....	1 28
15 Mules and horses 156 days additional at 25 cents per day \$3 75.....	2 96

Making \$20 88, which added to \$501 85 above, makes..... \$522 71

Wages paid to employees in the production of 495 tons of coal each day equals 495/\$22 71 (\$1 05 60.100 per ton delivered into the cars at the foot of the breaker.

Other expenses at the mine estimated per day:

Iron rails, spikes and ties in gangways and tunnels.....	\$2 50
55 breasts or chambers have 17 props per day at 30 cents each.....	5 10
Props set by company 8 per day at 50 cents each.....	4 00
Fodder and feed for 15 mules and horses at 25 cents each.....	3 75
Iron used by blacksmith, and horse and mule shoes and nails.....	2 00
Lumber used in breasts, brattices, brattices, boxes, doors, etc., 200 feet.....	2 80
Lumber, oak for cars, patching, etc., 200 feet at \$28 per thousand.....	5 60
Lumber for patching breaker and other buildings outside.....	1 50

New mules, horses, wagons, cars, carwheels, axles, etc., to replace old.....	2 00	Boilers, 12 for slope, shaft, pumps, fans, with setting, stacks, flues.....	2,000 00
Wear and loss of company tools, shovels, picks, rakes, crowbars, axes, saws, hammers, sledges, adzes, augers, wrenches, etc.....	1 00	Air hole and second openings, brattices, flues.....	700 00
Oil, tallow, packing, lamps, wicks, cans, torches, ropes, wire rope, chains, screws, nuts, belts, rivets, bolts, screwjacks, wheelbarrows, nails, spikes.....	4 00	Stables, cutting boxes, chop boxes, buckets, troughs, forks, scoops, rakes, &c.....	3,000 00
Repairs of engines of breakers, slope or shaft, pumps and fans	1 00	Mules and horses 15, harness, wagons, chains, whiffletrees, clevises.....	2,450 00
New pumps, pipes, rollers, bars, screws, belts, rails.....	5 00	Mine cars 55, dirt cars 2, ashes cars 2, couplings, etc.....	1,750 00
Blank books, paper, ink, pens, pay-rolls, wagebills, envelopes, pay-envelopes, letter envelopes and postage, telegraphing, telephoning, car fares.....	1 50	Tracks, iron, and ties to dirt bank, ashes bank and waste bank.....	400 00
Loss by bad debts, stealings, re-jected coal, waste on the way, one per cent on 495 tons at \$8.25 f. o. b. at Jersey City, Perth Amboy, etc.....	16 12	Oil house, supply house, pow-der house.....	800 00
Royalty, (15 to 37) an average of 25 cents per ton on 495 tons.....	128 75	Company tools, shovels, picks, crowbars, sledges, hammers, axes, adzes, saws, jacks, grub-bers, buttes, wedges, rakes, wheelbarrows, wrenches.....	800 00
Total.....	\$181 62	Carpenters' tools and black-smiths' tools, belonging to the company.....	500 00
The expenses as above on 495 tons per day equal 495)181.62(35 69 100 cents per ton.		Grading siding to the breaker from railroad $\frac{1}{4}$ mile, with switches, etc.....	5,000 00
There are still other expenses—the original plant—which will be entirely worn out and valueless at the end of twenty-five years on an average, though nearly every part of it has been renewed over and over during that time, and is accounted for above.		Office and furniture.....	1,500 00
Estimated at a low figure—or rather this is a cheap one:		Dwelling houses for outside and inside superintendent.....	3,000 00
Slope or shaft sinking, and pre-paring 400 feet deep.....	\$ 10,000 00	House for bookkeeper—dwell-ing near office.....	1,000 00
Tunnel to one or two other beds of coal over and underlying	2,400 00	Grading wagon roads to office, breaker, engine houses, pow-der house, supply store, dwellings, foot of breaker....	500 00
Iron rails, ties, tracklaying, spikes, &c.....	75 00	Ditches, trenches, pipes and culverts, to carry of mine and surface water.....	500 00
Road to top of breaker, say 300 or 400 feet, and track....	450 00	(And innumerable more things that cost but cannot be calcu-lated).	
Breaker, engine, rollers, screens, bars, boilers, stacks, flues.....	15,000 00	Original cost of mine (exclud-ing coal lands) prepared in the cheapest manner to be-gin mining and shipping coal to market.....	\$62,875 00
Engine house to slope or shaft, boiler house, fan house, car-pentershop, blacksmith shop, lumber sheds.....	4,350 00	Add interest at $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent for 25 years, on 62,875 00,..	39,171 75
Reservoir for water tanks, pipes, trenching and troughs.....	1,000 00	Divided by 25 years gives cost on plant per year.....	4,073 87
Slope or shaft engine, \$1,600 pipes, drums, sheaves, setting same \$840.....	2,000 00	Add interest at 5 per cent on \$20,000, active capital.....	1,000 00
Fans, fan engine, steam pipes, and airways.....	1,500 00	Add taxes on 150 acres land, with buildings, mules, horses, etc., at a valuation of \$22,500.....	898 25
Pumps with 12 inch pipe from bottom, 400 feet, 4 inch steam pipe, 400 feet, ...	2,000 00	Insurance, $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent on \$10,000.00.....	240 00
		Total, ...	\$6180 12

Divide by the actual number of days worked in the Wyoming region gives the cost per day, 206/8180.12 (\$23.57).
 Dividing 29.57 by 496 tons per day gives per ton (nearly),.....
 Total thus: Labor expenses per ton, \$1.05 00 100, other expenses per ton 98 69 100, plant expenses per ton 06 97 100, a fraction over.....

00

1 48

Total cost of a ton of coal at the mines, at the cheapest rate it can be produced in any case, where there are never any accidents, (an impossibility,) may be one dollar and 48 26 100 cents,..... 1 48 26-100

This is the *least* possible cost. There are always more men than the number needed, to provide for sickness, death, and other absences and accidents as are sure to occur among the numbers of men about the mines. They are on a constant come and go from mine to mine. The most of them never stay a year at one place.

There are faults to be met with in every vein of coal worked in all mines, costing frequently many hundred dollars to drive a tunnel through, but it seems almost an impossibility to estimate an average cost per ton for such obstructions.

Explosions of "fire damp" are of frequent occurrence, and the consequent destruction of the inside timbering, brattices, doors, cars, mules, men and machinery, and in many cases setting fire to the woodwork—props, chutes, brattices, doors, cars, stables, and consequently of the dirt or coal dust, and coal, loose and also in the solid bed inside the mine; and the expenditure of thousands of dollars to pump water into the mine until it is full to the top and the fire put out, and then to pump it out again and renew all the machinery inside of the mine over again. This also it is hardly possible to estimate on an average for all the coal mined in the district, but it costs immensely.

In the above statement there are no salaries allowed for the officers of the companies, or proprietors and operators, and no profit.

After the coal gets to New York or Jersey City, Perth Amboy, etc., there are office expenses and salaries in New York (and in Philadelphia, if any of our coal is sent there, and in Boston perhaps and in other cities) paid by the large companies; and agents' commissions by the smaller companies and individual operators. These commissions are from 16 to 20 cts. per ton, say 18.

The writer knows nothing about freight except as reported by the public prints. There it is reported:

Freight from the Wyoming region to Jersey City in 1883-7 \$1 80
 Freight from the Wyoming region reported later in 1887 to Jersey City by L. V. R.R..... 1 70
 Add the cost heretofore found to this..... 1.48 26-100

Total cost in Jersey City and Perth Amboy..... 8.36 26-100

This is the amount paid by the producers of coal in the cheapest constructed workings in the Wyoming region in 1886 and 1887 so far, previous to the strike in the Lehigh region for September, to put a ton of 2940 pounds on board of barges at Jersey City and Perth Amboy for New York or other cities. This was the cost, freight paid weekly by the producer, \$8.36 26 100.

What did the producers receive in return for it? Again the writer is compelled to have recourse to the public prints. Here are reports quoted from the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, of New York, in 1886. "We quote ordinary free burning coals, f. o. b., as follows:

Week ending	July 9.	Dec 8.
Lump.....	\$3 00	3 40
Steamboat.....	3 00	3 40
Broken.....	2 85@3 00	3 30
Egg.....	2 85@3 00	3 05
Stove.....	3 10@3 25	3 00@4 10
Chestnut.....	2 75@3 00	3 50
Pea.....	1 75@2 00	2 10@2 25
Buckwheat.....	1 50@1 70	1 60

From Seward's *Coal Trade Journal*, Sep. 19, 1887, price of anthracite f. o. b. in New York:

Lump.....	\$3 40	Egg	\$3 70
Pea.....	3 00	Steamboat	3 40
Stove.....	4 10	Buckwheat	3 15
Broken.....	3 50	Chestnut..	3 85
Dust.....	1 75		

Until late in 1887, the pea, buckwheat and dust, or dirt, did not sell for sufficient to pay the freight from this region, and none was sent to market, but had to be thrown upon the dirt bank, except what was used under the operators' own boilers. Now, whatever the operators can get for their coal in addition to the cost delivered on barges in Jersey City, etc., will be their profit.

The cost from there to the consumers' bins, and the size of the tons, I have no means of knowing.

There is one item to reduce the cost of production, but of this I have taken no account, not knowing the figures, namely the profits accruing to the company from the sale of powder and other supplies to its men.

LAST YEAR'S MINING.

Official Figures as to the Quality of Coal
Dug, and Its Cost in Human Life and
Labor.

Mine Inspector Williams finished, on Feb. 18, his annual report of coal mining operations in the Third Anthracite District for 1887. From the figures which he has collected, and some of which are given below, we find that the total quantity of coal mined was 7,540,754 tons, as compared with 6,985,315 in 1886, or an increase of 555,439 tons. The number of persons seriously injured was 205, or one for every 25,561 tons mined. The number of fatalities was 65, or one for every 116,011 tons mined. The number of widows resulting was 33, and of orphans, 120. Six were killed by explosions of gas, and 41 seriously injured; by falls of roof or coal 27 were killed, and 89 injured; by the cars 11 were killed and 37 injured; by explosions of powder 3 were killed and 25 wounded; by miscellaneous causes 18 were killed and 42 wounded. Besides these, 71 were slightly injured and disabled for but a few days. The increase of fatalities over last year was 7.

LEHIGH AND WILKES-BARRE COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal	Days Worked.	Per- sons Emp'd
Diamond.....	91,525	185	247
Hollenbeck.....	254,585	219	578
Empire.....	240,373	188	811
Hartford or Jersey.....	128,118	185	478
Stanton.....	273,473	221	583
Sugar Notch Shaft.....	184,830	208	520
Lance or No. 11.....	163,698	210	560
Nottingham.....	488,014	207	1,107
Reynolds.....	140,630	203	533
Wazamie.....	151,651	208	506
South Wilkes-Barre.....	5,880	No breaker	21
Total.....	2,178,150	*205	6,114

DELAWARE & HUDSON CANAL CO.

	Tons of Coal	Days Worked.	Per- sons Emp'd
Baltimore Rope.....	60,945	197	263
Baltimore Shaft.....	132,854	222	374
Conyngham.....	84,056	198	256
Frankton.....	40,700	50	322
No. 2.....	177,807	216	443
No. 3.....	223,609	234	429
No. 4.....	173,861	215	364
No. 5.....	203,732	217	423
Total.....	1,106,140	*108	2,876

SUSQUEHANNA COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal	Days Worked.	Per- sons Emp'd
Breaker No. 1.....	188,453	242	431
Breaker No. 2.....	400,403	246	1,474
Grand Tunnel.....	117,853	165	310
Breaker No. 5.....	514,805	240	1,104
Breaker No. 6.....	279,982	228	1,110
Total.....	1,501,530	*231	4,438

KINGSTON COAL CO.

No. 1 and 4 Shafts.....	240,702	234	594
No. 2 and 3 Shafts.....	371,550	240	700
Gaylord, Plymouth.....	248,276	185	582
Total.....	860,528	*219	1,886

MISCELLANEOUS COAL COMPANIES.

Alden.....	263,073	261	636
Avondale.....	172,589	201	455
Woodward.....	4,464		111
Dodson.....	154,041	185	389
Dorrance.....	51,650	245	1,860
East End.....			
West End.....	172,350	264	862
Franklin.....	160,936	245	505
Hillman Vale.....	67,417	247	327
Maffet.....	136,658	206	800
Pavish.....	187,687	164	817
Red Ash No. 1.....	145,761	194	308
Red Ash No. 2.....	177,712	207	305
Warrior Run.....	92,388	202	290
Total.....	1,825,320	*218	4,811

RECAPITULATION.

L. & W. B. C. Co.....	2,178,150	205	6,114
D. & H. C. Co.....	1,106,140	108	2,876
Susq. Coal Co.....	1,501,530	231	4,438
Kingston Coal Co.....	860,528	219	1,886
Miscellaneous Coal Co's.....	1,825,320	218	4,811
Total.....	7,540,754	*214	20,154

* Average.

Letter from a Former Wilkes-Barrean.

WAVERLY, Pa., Feb. 17, 1888.—EDITOR RECORD: Forty years ago Wilkes-Barre was a staid old borough, and the only borough in Luzerne County, but now boroughs are the order of the day. I spent a number of years in business in Wilkes-Barre, which were the happiest and pleasantest of my life, and I have a great affection for the old Borough of Wilkes-Barre. Necessity compelled me to leave at that time, as the fever and ague prevailed to an alarming extent and got a fast grip on me, and I concluded to remove to Abington, now Waverly Borough, as an experiment, by the advice of my old family physician, Dr. T. W. Miner. He called to see me the morning I left and prepared me medicine to take on the journey, and as I got into my carriage the good doctor consoled me by saying: "John, you are going to Abington; you will live but a little while; I will write your obituary." But I still live. Since I left there have been great changes and extensive improvements until you have become a great city. I used to know everybody, but now when I visit Wilkes-Barre I meet very few of my dear old friends and associates.

I think there is but one man doing business on what we used to call Public Square that was in business when I left, and that is my old friend Marx Long; the rest have disappeared, probably most of them dead.

When I look around I find whole families dead, and in some cases the names of some prominent families have become extinct.

I can name the families of blessed memory of which there are very few descendants: The Hollenback, Butler, Rose, Bowman, Beannout, Cuit, Slocum, Dana, Miner, Wood, Collings, Sinton, Tracy, Drake, and scores of others I could mention just as worthy; and when contemplating these facts I am led to exclaim "Our Fathers, where are they?"

I am now in my 78th year and enjoying tolerable health. J. G. FENN.

A Wilkes-Barre Abolitionist.

The following sketch of the late William C. Gildersleeve was read at the recent anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation, the writer being Miss Narria Wedlock:

Mr. William C. Gildersleeve was born in Midway, Liberty County, Georgia, in 1796. His father was a slave holder. He believed he knew all about the institution of slavery from personal observation. He had seen men, women and children bought and sold in front of his father's church, as cattle are bought and sold. He left Georgia when a young man, married in New Jersey and settled in Wilkes-Barre as a merchant about 1831. He was known in this part of the State as an uncompromising anti-slavery man. In his house the slaves fleeing from the South towards Canada found a shelter and substantial help. The result was he became the target for pro-slavery men of all parties. He was branded as a black abolitionist, and as such he was known to slave holders who frequently visited Wilkes-Barre in pursuit of their property. The men and women of the present generation can scarcely understand the earnest and bitter feeling engendered by the discussion of the subject of slavery at that time. The riding of a quiet, law abiding citizen on a rail for daring to speak his views on the subject was considered comparatively a small matter.

In January of 1837 the Rev. John Cross visited Wilkes-Barre and spent the Sabbath. He was entertained by the family of Mr. Gildersleeve. On Monday succeeding the Sabbath it was proposed that he should lecture in the court house, but the commissioners refused to give the court house for an anti-slavery lecture. Refused access to any of the churches, denied the use of any of the common places of holding public meetings, Mr. Gildersleeve opened his own dwelling for the discussion of the great and important question of slavery. While Mr.

Cross was speaking to a few of the neighbors and friends who had gathered to hear him a mob surrounded the house and pressed their way into the room where Mr. Cross was speaking, and threatened him with violence if he did not at once desist. They also attempted to exact from him a pledge that he would leave town inside of two hours. Baffled in all their efforts to procure such a pledge, and finding that nothing could be effected unless they proceeded to open violence, they at length withdrew, manifesting their patriotism by the destruction of gates, fences, shrubbery, etc. Even the pictures on the walls of Mr. Gildersleeve's parlor that were offensive to them they tore down and trampled under foot.

The mobbing of Mr. Gildersleeve took place in the spring of 1839. The cause of this riot was an attempt on the part of Mr. Barleigh (who was a prominent abolitionist and anti-slavery lecturer) to address the people of Wilkes-Barre on the subject of slavery. Mr. Gildersleeve entertained him at his house and attempted to protect him. The rioters surrounded Mr. Gildersleeve's house, forced open the doors and were determined to get their hands on Mr. Barleigh, but he made his escape to the house of Mr. Dana, an abolitionist, in the southern part of the town, intending as soon as possible to leave town. It was in the days of stages and the only stage office here was at the Gilchrist hotel on River Street. In this hotel Mr. Barleigh found shelter until the stage started. In the meantime preparations were being made to punish Mr. Gildersleeve. He received a message that Mr. Barleigh wished to see him at the hotel. As soon as he arrived at the hotel the rioters seized him, and having procured a pail of black dye they dashed a portion of it into his face. They then took him and placed him on a rail and carried him about forty rods to their headquarters. The mob was there interrupted by his daughter who clung to him with a tenacity which evinced her resolutions to rescue or suffer with him. About this time a man of influence in the place interfered, so he escaped without any serious injuries to his person.

This is only one of the many incidents that Mr. Gildersleeve suffered in behalf of the colored race. He made no secret of his intense hostility to slavery in all its forms. Everybody knew him to be an abolitionist of the strictest sect. He not only tried to free the colored race, but he organized a Sabbath school in which he took a most active part, that they might be educated and have their minds developed. In fact he was a great friend to the colored race, a friend that should be highly appreciated and his kindness never forgotten. He died in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 7, 1871.

THE MEADS OF WYOMING.

In Reply to an Inquiry of the Record, Hon. Steuben Jenkins Furnishes Some Highly Interesting Local History.

Mr. A. J. McCall, of Bath, N. Y., is an industrious collector of local history, and in the course of some correspondence with the *Historical Record*, he writes, under date of Jan. 14, 1888:

"You are aware that the first settlers in this (Steuben) County were from Wyoming or below. Manuel Harris, the first white man within its limits was a son of John, of Harrisburg; Eli Mead was a Justice of the Peace of Wyoming in 1784, and an uncle of Lieut. David Mead, famous in your history. (By the way, I have his genealogy, which I will send you if desired.) I have been very anxious to learn something of the early history of Eli Mead, but have not succeeded. He had a son Eldad, who married a Jerusha Cooper, of Wyoming, and was a resident of Painted Post. I knew them both when a boy, and have heard her tell of her hair breadth escape from the savages, but was too young to fully appreciate them. Some of our old residents say she was herself part Indian. That I did not know. I remember she was an ignorant, but estimable old lady. Perhaps you may be able to furnish me some facts with regard to the Mead family.

Following the above named came a whole colony from Wyoming in 1790, the Stephens, Bennetts, Jamesons, Croesby, Huribute, Van Campen and Rev Gray. I knew most of them. Their descendants reside in the Canisteo Valley. I have always been greatly interested in Pennsylvania history, being in part a Pennamite, my mother, with her step father, Benjamin Patterson, having emigrated from Northumberland in 1797 to Painted Post by way of the Susquehanna River.

I am greatly pleased with your *Historical Record* and hope you will continue it. Whenever I find anything of interest to your locality I shall not fail to send it to you.

A. J. McCALL.

Having referred the Mead inquiry to Hon. Steuben Jenkins, for elucidation that gentleman kindly furnishes the following data, which will only not interest Mr. McCall, but the readers of the *Record* as well:

WYOMING, Feb. 4, 1888.—The first I find in Wyoming history in reference to Eli Mead is contained in the following item:

"Disputed claim before Penn'a Commissioners, 1803, under act of 1790.

PETER HARRIS, } *Exeter Township*;
BENJAMIN JONES, } Deposition of Eli Mead
on interrogations.

Question 1. Was you in possession of the tract of land called "Quilltemmuck," situate in the Township of Exeter?

Answer. I was the first possessor of said land in 1770 or 1771, and I entered by virtue of a written permission of Major Durkee, or Zebulon Butler, the Committee. I conveyed my right to Benjamin Jones. Eli Mead.

Sworn 23 May, 1803, before me,

JOHN KNOX, J. P.

Steuben Co., N. Y."

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, July 14, 1793.—Eli Mead, Esq., was appointed and commissioned Justice of the Peace for the district of Wyoming and County of Northumberland, upon a return made according to law. Mr. Mead was also appointed and commissioned a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas for the County aforesaid.

EBENEZER MEAD.

Ebenezer Mead was an original proprietor of a lot of land containing 116 acres in Exeter Township.

Before the Pennsylvania Commissioners in 1803 he claimed other lands, to wit:

Exeter Township. Subdivision 723. Oath filed. Certificate of Zebulon Butler, one of the committee to admit proprietors that in consideration of £14, 0, 0, Nicholas Phillips is entitled to one whole right in the Susquehanna purchase, on the Susquehanna River. Dated 14 May, 1770.

Deed, 17 September, 1772, Nicholas Phillips to Philip Wintermote, 116 acres land in Exeter (afterwards the battle ground).

Deposition of Amos Wilcox that Leonard Wintermote had a power of attorney from the heirs of Philip Wintermote or such other writing as invested their right in their lands in Wyoming, in the said Leonard.

Certificate of Ebenezer Mead filed that he hath lost the power of attorney from the heirs of Philip Wintermote to Leonard Wintermote.

Deed, 14 April, 1804, Leonard Wintermote to E. Mead for all that certain piece or parcel of land now occupied by Col. John Jenkins, containing about 860 acres, by virtue of the said letter of attorney, and all my right and title to any lands in the said County of Luzerne.

DAVID MEAD

David Mead was in Wyoming as early as 1769, and in 1770 surveyed and laid out the Township of Wilkes Barre, and in his talk and conduct seemed to be in harmony with the settlers, and as he was a Connecticut settler it was not doubted but that he was true to the cause of the settlers. During the Revolutionary War he removed to near Fort Augusta, as a place of greater security where undergoing a change of opinions, or principles, he made up his mind to take part with the Pennsylvania land sharks against

his old Wyoming neighbors. When the Penamites, through bad faith, and by force drove the settlers from the valley in 1783, and usurped jurisdiction, they proceeded at once to fill the valley with a turbulent crowd of followers, who drove the families of the settlers from their homes, took possession of their houses and gathered their crops. The justices newly appointed by the Tinker tyrant, Alexander Patterson, were particularly active in the work.

David Mead, one of these justices, being sometime engaged in removing from Sunbury to Wilkes-Barre to assume the duties of his office, was not able to participate to any great extent in this nefarious work, but still he claimed and obtained a due reward for such services as he did render.

He took ten of the farms of the expelled settlers as his share of the booty, many of which were the property and homes of widows and orphans, whose husbands and fathers had fallen in the terrible massacre of the 8d of July, 1778. They did not, however, long enjoy the reward of their iniquity. Their work of expelling the inhabitants was completed in the latter part of September and in October, 1783, and on the 8th of August, 1784, these same settlers had recovered possession of their homes and were rejoicing in the fruits of their victory.

On the 30th of March, 1785, Mead wrote to Pres. Dickinson:

"If it is possible to suppose the want of energy in Pennsylvania is such as not to support its dignity, I must beg for immediate information to remove from a state of anarchy."

Soon after this he left Wyoming and removed to the western part of the State, and he founded and settled the present beautiful and flourishing City of Meadville.

The conduct of David Mead, as compared with that of the cruel and unjust Patterson, not only seemed to have been, but was marked by forbearance, and often by kindness, to which the settlers often appealed when oppressed or in distress, and he generally, when possible, yielded his good offices in their favor.

Tall, slender, bent a little forward, mild in countenance, grave in deportment, Justice Meade was calculated under other circumstances to have been a favorite. But his betrayal of the Yankee cause, by becoming one of Patterson's justices, and possessing lands under the Penamite Claim, caused him to be looked upon as a renegade, a traitor and a spy.

"Rising one morning, Mead saw a dozen men mowing his meadow. He ordered them to desist. They laughed at him. He had a warrant issued for their arrest, and then went to talk with them, when Mason F.

Alden said to him: 'Squire Mead it is you or us. Penamites and Yankees cannot live together at Wyoming. Our lines don't agree. We give you fair notice to quit and that shortly.' He quit."

The history of Esquire Mead from the time he left Wyoming and commenced his settlement at Meadville belongs to that locality, but I may say before leaving the subject that his career in that locality was a highly honorable and successful one, marked by those traits of character which so highly distinguish him from his cruel and relentless coadjutors at Wyoming. He was a nephew of Eli Mead, Esq., who about 1790 removed to the neighborhood of Bath, Steuben County, N. Y.

I would like very much to have the genealogy and history of this family, because of its connection with the early history of Wyoming. STEUBEN JENKINS.

An Early Philadelphia Paper.

Dr. C. S. Beck has a copy of the *United States Gazette*, dated Philadelphia December 15, 1813. It is not much larger than a sheet of foolscap paper. Much of the contained matter has reference to the war with Great Britain. There is a proclamation of the British Admiral declaring the ports along the Atlantic seaboard "to be in a state of strict and rigorous blockade." Ferry's victory on Lake Erie is mentioned. One hundred dollars reward is offered in the advertisements, for a runaway slave. The man who makes bad manuscript is not modern as shown by this editorial remark: "The editor attempted to make English of the communication upon the conquest of Mexico, but found the task to be impracticable. We are heartily disposed to promote the object which the writer had in view, but any future communication will be rejected unless prepared with greater accuracy for the press."

An Ancient State Map.

John H. Brown has a well preserved map of Pennsylvania which belonged to his father, James, Brown, bearing date 1792. It is about 324 feet, well executed, and backed with heavy cloth for folding and packing in a case. The map represents Luzerne County extending to the York State line, and Northampton and Northumberland covering most of the remainder of the northern and eastern portions of the State. Pittston is not shown on the map, nor Towanda, and not even Harrisburg. The site of the latter city is marked "Harris." This interesting document would be a valuable contribution to a historical society.—*Pittston Gazette*.

FOOTRACING IN 1836.

A Wilkes-Barre Youth, Now a Man Aged 75 Years, who was the Champion Foot-racer Along the Susquehanna.

John Meginess, of Larkville, now 75 years of age, was a famous winner of foot races along the Susquehanna half a century ago. Some of his adventures are thus related by him:

In the spring of 1836 Mr. Meginess made an eventful voyage down the Susquehanna for the Baltimore Coal Co., after the building of the Wilkes-Barre schutes, boat sheds, wharves, cars, etc., had been completed, and things were ready for the shipping of coal. A large quantity of lumber was left over, which, by the order of Supt. Alexander Gray, was put in a number of small scows which were lashed together and towed down the canal to the outlet of Solomon's Creek, and thence on by the Susquehanna River to Fort Deposit. Prior to the start a match was made for a footrace for \$15 and the drinks, distance 50 yards, and it took place on the Wilkes-Barre bridge, between a man who worked in the woolen mills at old Laurel Run (now Parsons,) and Meginess, which was in favor of the Wilkes-Barre boy. Steele's red tavern on Public Square, was resorted to. Meginess' reputation as a runner was spoken of throughout the valley, and traveled down the river ahead of the scows on which Meginess was to embark on the morrow for Fort Deposit. At Shamokin Dam a York State Yankee rafterman, who was a raider of note and had beaten all comers among the river crews, and those that lived in towns along the route was anxious for a tussel with Meginess of Wilkes-Barre. Bill Poland, of Wyoming, who was pilot of the scows from Wilkes-Barre said, "you are a smart pony, but I have one bet that will run against anything you have for \$50." The money was forthwith staked, and the race took place that day, which was again favorable to Meginess, who took time in the race to look back to see the slim Yank yards behind him. Over \$200 exchanged hands at the race besides the stakes. Wilkes-Barre sports were now jubilant, and the making of racing events for their little home favorite was the only topic of conversation. Fort Deposit was safely reached without anything eventful taking place.

Upon the return journey several races were made, one with the landlord of a well-known hostelry at Halifax, who had heard of Meginess' fame. The wager was made for \$50 and the race was run, the Wilkes-Barre boy leaving the hotel keeper behind by three feet. The \$50 was paid, and the landlord threw in the breakfast and treats.

Nothing further took place until the packet arrived at Danville. They repaired to Dean's tavern, and after a little refreshment the Wilkes-Barre boys wanted to know whether there were any men around who followed foot racing. They received a reply in the affirmative. The Danville sprinter, an iron worker named Lee, was sent for and a match for \$50 a side forthwith arranged. The race took place on the Danville bridge and Meginess was the winner by five feet. About 500 people were crowded on the bridge to witness the race.

Upon arrival in Wilkes-Barre Meginess had enjoyed the trip, and had won \$200 and an overcoat.

In a few weeks Supt. Gray sent them down again to Columbia, and on the journey downward they were confronted by Lee, who wanted a return race, that he might have an opportunity of winning his money back. The race was for the second time in favor of young Meginess, who was then triumphantly carried through the bridge by the immense crowd that filled the long structure.

"As Drunk as a Goat."

Among the many strikingly appropriate expressions in common phrase perhaps none is more forcible than the above. At least the writer now thinks so when he recalls to mind a little incident that occurred when he was but a child, in the early period of the late "war between the States." The scene of the occurrence was Jeddo, a small mining village in Lower Luzerne, near Hazelton, the centre of the present strike of the Lehigh miners, rather the Knights of Labor. It was about '62, when Uncle Abe having called for more men and the drafts were being enforced, that it became necessary to station a company of troops at this point. There were various other camps at the different villages where it was expected that active relative measures would be resorted to. These "sogers," as they were called by the miners, were from the "Empire State" and were not here under strict military discipline nor given to an over observance of dress parade, but were a lot of "hail fellows well met." Not a few, too, had a deep love for the ardent then (and perhaps also now) known in common parlance as "sixty rod stuff," "Jersey lightning" and "four fingers deep," (when reference was had to quantity), and to "Brian's Hotel," near the company store at "Pink Ash," they would wend their way for that which they craved. Canteens filled with (fire) maps were the rule and not the exception. However, they were not known to unbecomingly (in the general acceptation of the term) indulge their appetites. The parents of the writer had a goat, "Betsey" by name. Before the militia arrived she was of a staid

goally disposition and never was found indulging in pranks so common to her kind. It was soon observed that she kept later hours and upon her return home would cause no little surprise by her strange and novel actions—a regular dance upon two rear feet, chattering rapidly as a magpie, in the meanwhile alternating her upright position by occasional falls and seeming to try and keep time with an imaginary life. This would continue until she became exhausted—"warmed up"—when she would drop down in a stupor, overcome. She was drunk!

For some weeks she carried on in this manner and was looked up for a week to break her of the habits acquired. But no sooner was she liberated than she adjourned to the headquarters of "the boys in blue" (several blocks distant) and was immediately welcomed and "treated" by her strange associates, who were hilariously happy when she put in an appearance. Several times she was sent to the guardhouse (her pen) by her owner, but all of no avail. The habit had become as strong in its hold upon her as it often does upon the human species. She would drink.

When the "bogers" had been removed and and her supply of intoxicants was thus cut off she led a strictly temperate life; but the sobriquet she had earned ("Drunken Betsy") followed her to the last.

Drifton, Feb. 2, 1868.

W. D. K.

Curious History of the Revolution.

Mr. C. F. Hill, of Hazleton, has in his possession a curious history of the Revolutionary War. It is written in Scriptural style, the author thinking this would fit it as a text book for school use. It bears date of 1793, and was written therefore when the events were fresh in mind. Its imprint is that of Jones, Hoff & Derrich, Philadelphia. The name of the author does not appear, but the preface is dated from "Newton, Gloucester County, in the State of New Jersey, September 17th, 1793." It is in two volumes, of 226 pages each.

The Oldest Methodist in Town.

Rev. W. W. Loomis was booked for an address before the Wyoming District Methodist Episcopal Ministerial Association last week in session at Forty Fort, on The Early History of Methodism in Wilkes Barre, but he did not prepare the address, the appointment having been made without his knowledge or consent. Mr. Loomis would be the right man to prepare such an address, as he is the oldest living member of the Franklin Street Methodist Episcopal Church. He has lived in Wilkes-Barre since 1827.

WYOMING SOLDIERY IN 1793.

Return of Militia Officers for Three Regiments—A Time When the Western Whisky Insurrection Tried Men's Souls. [Contributed by the State Librarian.]

The following "return," in the neat handwriting of Jesse Fell, was found among the Trimble papers some fourteen years ago, and fearing some mishap may come over the original, I have concluded to send a transcript to the Record for publication, and the original to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. The ancestors of many prominent families are represented among these soldier boys of the long ago, at a time, too, when measures were taken looking to the formation by the U. S. Government of a Provincial Army. It was, too, on the eve of the so-called "Whisky Insurrection," when it was at one time thought that a portion of this military force would be called into service. No doubt the document will interest many, who will take pride in the valor of their forefathers, many of whom were heroes of the war for independence, and shared the privations and exposures incident to the watch against the Indian and Tory forays from the northward.

W. H. EOLS.

FIRST REGIMENT.

John Franklin, lieutenant colonel.
Oliver Dodge, first major.
Elisha Satterlie, second major.
First Company—Elisha Matthewson, captain; Benedict Satterlie, lieutenant; Stephen Badlock, [Bidlack,] ensign.
Second Company—Stephen Strickland, captain.
Third Company—Ira Stevens, captain; John Sheppard, lieutenant; Alpheus Harris, ensign.
Fourth Company—Amasa Wells, captain; Minor York, lieutenant; Renben Wells, ensign.
Fifth Company—John Failer, captain; Zephon Klover, lieutenant; William Spaulding, ensign.
Sixth Company—Leonard Westbrook, captain.

Seventh Company—Adriel Simons, captain; Samuel Southworth, lieutenant; Jedediah Shaw, ensign.
Eighth Company—Richard Townley, captain; Nathan Clinton, lieutenant; Israel Skeer, ensign.

SECOND REGIMENT.

John Jenkins, lieutenant colonel.
Waterman Baldwin, first major.
Constant Seares, second major.
First Company—James Abbott, captain; John Carry, lieutenant; John Atherton, ensign.

Second Company—John Tuttle, captain; Andrew Bennet, lieutenant; Lazarus Denison, ensign.

Third Company—Obadiah Taylor, captain; Isaac Osterhout, lieutenant; Joseph Carney, ensign.

Fourth Company—Micajah Harding, captain; Julius Towser, lieutenant; Moses Sovil, ensign.

Fifth Company—Eliphalet Stevens, captain; John Robinson, lieutenant; William Stevens, ensign.

Sixth Company—Henry Stark, captain; Cornelius Courtright, lieutenant; Samuel Carey, ensign.

Seventh Company—[Blank]
Eighth Company—Roger Searies, captain; Ishmael Bennet, lieutenant; James Scott, ensign.

THIRD REGIMENT.

Matthias Hollenback, lieutenant colonel; Mason F. Alden, first major; Putnam Catlin, second major.

First Company—Charles Bennet, captain; Eleazer Blackman, lieutenant; Asiel Dana, ensign.

Second Company—Nathan Beach, captain; Alexander Jamison, lieutenant; Joseph Cory, ensign.

Third Company—Jonathan Smith, captain; William Jackson, lieutenant; Andrew Docker, ensign.

Fourth Company—Ebenezer Parrish, captain; Walter Brown, lieutenant; Hallet M. Gallup, ensign.

Fifth Company—John Kenedy, captain; Henry Mattis, lieutenant; John Potman, Jr., ensign.

Sixth Company—Thomas Stevens, captain; Rufus Lawrence, Jr., lieutenant; Stephen Kingsberry, ensign.

Seventh Company—George Palmer Ransom, captain; Abraham Nesbitt, lieutenant; Benjamin Badlock [Bidack] ensign.

Eighth Company—Edward Inman, captain; Nathaniel Horibut, lieutenant; Benjamin Cary, ensign.

ACCOMPANYING LETTERS.

To Thomas Mifflin, Esquire, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

I certify that the inclosed list contains the names of the officers elected in the three regiments composing Luzerne Brigade of Militia with their rank as they have been returned to me.

Given under my hand at Wilkesbarre, the 17th day of August, 1793.

JESSE FELL, B. I.

Sir: Please to send per the bearer, Mr. General, the commissions for the militia officers of the county of Luzerne, and oblige your humble servant,
JESSE FELL.

WILKESBARRE, JANUARY 11th, 1794.

The Secretary of the Comw. Penna.

ENDORSEMENT.

1793 } Luzerne County Return of Militia Officers for three
August }
23d. } Regiments.

Commissions made out and dated the 17th of August, 1793. Received of Alexr. James Dallas, Esqr., Commissioner of Militia Officers of 3 Regts., agreeable to his return.

Entered in Executive Minutes the Commissions of the within 3 Regiments, made out by McCoy.
JOSIAH GAYLORD.

The First Railroad in Wilkes-Barre.

EDITOR RECORD: Reading in the historical columns of the Weekly of the old settler, happenings, etc., of early days, I thought perhaps an account of the first railroad in Wilkes-Barre might be of interest to the RECORD readers.

About the year 1833 I was an apprentice in Ansel Thomas' cabinet shop. At the same time Dick Jones, then a boy of 15 or 16, was an apprentice in Sam Howe's tin shop. Thomas' shop was on the corner of Northampton and Main Streets, and Howe's was on Franklin, a few doors below Market. The first locomotive was built in Howe's tin shop, by Dick Jones. He made the boiler of copper, most of the works being of brass. He and I did the turning of the wood work on a lathe in Thomas' shop, evenings. I made the rails off half inch white wood, wedging them into notches in the ties. This track was laid on Howe's work bench and was about 60 feet long. The engine was about 18 inches in length, and had an upright boiler. An admission fee of 6½ cents was charged to see the engine run.

After a while, tiring of the engine, Jones got Joe White, son of "Danny" White, the wagonmaker, to build him a boat with side wheels. In this boat the engine was placed, so forming a side wheel steamboat. He took this down to the basin back of the Redoubt and ran it first on the 4th of July. Dick Jones afterwards became proprietor of the Vulcan Iron Works in South Wilkes-Barre.

MILES JOHNSON,

Lathrop, Cal.

The Earliest Physician in Wyoming.

The following query is addressed to the RECORD by John W. Jordan, of the State Historical Society:

In the summer (June) of 1755, Christian Frederick Post, the Indian missionary, was so severely wounded in the leg while in the Wyoming Valley, that an Indian runner was dispatched to Bethlehem for Dr. J. M. Otto for medical advice. The doctor was about one week with his patient. Was this Moravian physician the first to visit the valley in a professional way?
JOHN W. JORDAN.

FAYNE PETTEBONE DEAD.

A Long and Useful Life Ended—Called Hence Without a Moment's Warning.

Fayne Pettebone died at his residence in Wyoming Tuesday morning, March 20.

In company with Mrs. Pettebone and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dickson, of this city, he returned last Friday from several weeks' stay in Louisiana and Florida, and seemed, so late as the evening previous to his death, to be in the best of spirits. He chatted with his family until a late hour, expecting the next day to make a visit at the home of his son-in-law, A. H. Dickson, Esq., in Wilkes-Barre. His death, therefore, is a most distressing shock to his family and the wide circle of friends and acquaintances and it will be a long time before they can be reconciled to his loss.

Mr. Pettebone has been so long identified with the social, business, educational, and religious affairs of Northeastern Pennsylvania, that it would be difficult to name any important public interest which will not be affected by his death.

He was born in Kingston Dec. 23, 1813, and from his birth to his death was identified with the history of Wyoming Valley. On the 3rd of October, 1837, he was united in marriage with Caroline M., daughter of Mr. William Swetland, of Wyoming. Their union proved most fortunate and happy. Six children were born to them, two of whom are living, Kate S., wife of A. H. Dickson, Esq., of this city, and Robert Treat Pettebone, now superintendent of the Wyoming Shovel Works. The golden wedding anniversary was celebrated last fall, a full account of which appeared in the Record.

Mr. Pettebone's active, energetic and systematic business habits readily placed him as a leader in large business enterprises, securing to him great public confidence and wealth of character and substance. For nine years he was treasurer of the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R.R., and for several years previous to its consolidation with the D. & L. & W. R.R., one of its directors. He was a director of the First National Bank of Pittston, of the Wyoming National and Miners' Savings Banks of this city, of the Washington Life Insurance Co., trustee of the Forty Fort Cemetery Association and of the Wyoming Monument Association and of other important interests. At the Centennial of the of the Wyoming Massacre, he entertained President and Mrs. Hayes, Governor Hartman and wife, and many other celebrities. He was for several years president of the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association, president of the Wyoming Bible Society, and, at this time of his death, president of the Board of Trustees of Wyoming Seminary.

It was largely through his and Mrs. Pettebone's liberality that Nelson Memorial Hall has been erected. He was a trustee in Wesleyan University and Drew Theological Seminary, to both of which institutions he has made large gifts of money. In 1876 he was lay delegate from Wyoming Conference to the general conference, and in 1884 he represented Wyoming Conference in the Centennial Methodist conference at Baltimore. In his home church at Wyoming he has held every position of trust within the gift of its members. He and Mrs. Pettebone presented to the Methodist Society the handsome edifice in which they now worship. His gifts to the poor and his ministries to the young, the struggling and the deserving were innumerable. Every needy cause found in him a friend and helper. It is not invidious to say that few persons have ever given more in a quiet way than Mr. Pettebone. He will be universally missed. To multitudes of our readers his death will seem an irreparable loss.

At nine o'clock Friday morning the trustees of Wyoming Seminary met at the parsonage in Wyoming and passed resolutions respecting the great loss the institution had suffered in the death of Mr. Pettebone. They then repaired to the Pettebone mansion, which was thronged with neighbors and visitors assembled to extend their sympathies to the bereaved family. The Rev. Dr. Y. C. Smith offered a touching prayer, after which the mournful cortege proceeded to the Methodist Church, which for the first time since it was built was crowded to its utmost capacity. A great company of clergymen and prominent business men were present. Among the former were seated on the platform: Rev. Drs. Y. C. Smith, L. L. Sprague, H. A. Butts, of Drew Seminary; N. G. Parks, A. H. Tuttle, J. E. Price, Revs. A. Griffin, J. G. Eekman, W. S. Stites, John LaBar, W. J. Keatley, G. M. Colville, W. Edgar, J. A. Faulkner, L. C. Floyd, W. J. Hill, H. M. Cryden, W. C. H. Sackett, F. A. Chapman, and Presiding Elder Van Schoick and Pastor Fuller, who had charge of the services. (Of the latter there were from abroad, Acting President J. M. Van Vleet, of Wesleyan University; Col. Dorrance, W. T. Smith, Esq., of Soranton, Hon. John B. Smith, J. E. Patterson, and many others. The pall bearers were William Connell, Theodore Strong, B. G. Carpenter, Thomas Ford, W. R. Storrs, Samuel Pringle, Jacob I. Shoemaker and Geo. S. Bennett. Rev. A. H. Tuttle, D. D., read Eph. 3rd chapter, from the 14th verse; Rev. G. M. Colville read the 121st Psalm and Rev. A. Griffin offered a fervent, appropriate prayer. The hymns, "Blest be the tie that binds," and "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep," were tenderly sung by

the choir. Presiding Elder Van Schoick, for many years a close personal friend of Mr. Pettebone, referred in warm terms to the friendship which had existed between them and to his estimate of Mr. Pettebone as a christian.

Rev. Dr. H. A. Butts, president of Drew Theological Seminary, then spoke of the great help which Mr. Pettebone had extended to that institution in the times of its greatest need. He referred to him as a "well rounded man," complete in judgment, in generosity and in all that constitutes true manliness. In closing he dwelt in touching terms on the warm friendship which he felt for Mr. Pettebone.

Rev. M. D. Fuller, pastor of Mr. Pettebone, closed the services in an address of great interest. He read a memorandum which Mr. Pettebone had left of his conversion—also read from a postal card found in the bottom of Mr. Pettebone's trunk, a statement written nine years ago which was exceedingly suggestive in view of the widespread feeling that great wealth and station constitute success. Among the sentences were these: "All my business life I have been very active and industrious and reasonably successful; but, food and clothing, work not done at night, none of my plans ever fully realized."

The pastor read resolutions adopted by the Official Board of the Wyoming Union, and then spoke in a most appropriate and affecting manner of Mr. Pettebone's usefulness, his kindness to the poor, his love for his children and family, and how closely he had bonded to him all who really knew him. During Mr. Fuller's remarks many were moved to tears.

Altogether the services were most impressive. When the vast multitude wended their way to Forty Fort Cemetery where all that was mortal of Payne Pettebone was to be laid to rest, all felt that they followed to his burial one whose life, for real worth and usefulness, they would not soon see again.

Dr. Sprague, president of Wyoming Seminary, read the following resolutions passed by the trustees at their meeting:

Whereas, it has pleased God in his wisdom to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Payne Pettebone, who has for twenty-six years been a member of this board, and for nine years has been its president; therefore resolved,

1. That it is with a deep sense of bereavement that we record an expression of our deceased brother's invaluable services as a member of this board, and of his fidelity in discharging all the duties confided therewith to his keeping.

2. That it is with great satisfaction that we recall the cordial and happy relations that have ever existed between him and the mem-

bers of this board, his earnest co-operation in every enterprise to promote the interests of the school, and that we bear testimony to his admirable qualities as a christian gentleman and his large-heartedness as a benefactor.

3. That the heartfelt sympathy of this board be extended to the stricken and bereaved family, and that we shall bear them in our prayers to a throne of divine consolation.

4. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the institution, and published in the daily papers, and that an engrossed copy be presented the family of the deceased.

Wyoming, Pa., March 23, 1898.

THE WILL OF PAYNE PETTEBONE.

Disposition of a Valuable Estate—Details of the Provisions Made—The Original Document and Codicils.

The will of the late Payne Pettebone was filed Tuesday March 27 at the Register's office.

The original form of the document was drawn January 15, 1872, and it is in substance as follows:

I. Caroline M., my wife, shall receive such share of my estate as she would have received had I died intestate; also right to see homestead and grounds for life.

II. To Emily Shafer, my half sister, I give that tract in Kingston Township known as the "Phillips lot," containing about seven acres; also \$4,000 to be invested, she to receive the interest semi-annually.

III. To my brother, Stoughton Pettebone, \$2,000.

IV. To the children of my deceased sister, Marilla Fellows, \$2,000.

V. I give and bequeath to each of my three namesakes, viz.: Payne Pettebone Thomas, of Illinois, Payne Pettebone, Kingston, and Payne Pettebone Shafer, \$1,000.

VI. \$500 to be invested and interest applied in keeping in good order the "old" Pettebone and the "Tuttle" lots in Forty Fort Cemetery.

VII. All the net and residue of the estate is given to his daughter Kate and his son Robert T., in equal shares.

In case of the death of both of them intestate and without issue, the estate is to go in equal shares to the children of his brother, Stoughton Pettebone, and the children of his half sisters Emily Shafer and Marilla Fellows.

The 5th section, however, as above given, was subsequently amended by memoranda written across in red ink, stating that the \$1,000 had been paid Payne Pettebone Thomas, and that a balance, of \$500 only was due Payne Pettebone of Kingston, the other half having been paid.

The original document was witnessed by E. P. Darling, Harvey I. Jones and James Flatt, and Caroline M. Petebone, wife of deceased, is made executrix.

Codicil No. 1 was added to the will and dated April 9, 1874. This provides:

I. That the interest on the \$4,000, bequeathed to the sister, Emily Shafer, shall commence at the death of the testator.

II. That the \$4,000 bequeathed to Stoughton Petebone, shall be increased to \$5,000.

III. That the \$3,000 bequeathed to the children of Marilla Fellows shall be doubled.

Codicil No. 2 was added December 20, 1880, witnessed by E. R. Wolfe and Benjamin Lauback on this addition:

I. \$5,000 is given to the endowment fund of Drew Theological Seminary.

II. \$5,000 is given toward the erection of the Wyoming M. E. Church.

III. The bequest given to Emily Shafer (will and codicil No. 1) is limited to her issue, heirs and assigns. No part of this to go to her son Stoughton, but his three children to have said portion.

IV. From the share of testator's brother Stoughton, \$1,000, the amount of a note held against him, is deducted.

V. From the amount willed to Payne Petebone Thomas, \$400 is deducted with accrued interest from the time of loaning such amount to said Thomas.

VI. The advancement heretofore made to my daughter, Kate P. Dickson, from time to time and charged on my books shall be applied as her share without regard to the statute of limitation, but no interest shall be charged and any already added shall be deducted.

VII. The sums devised to the several devisees in my will shall not be subject to liens or attachment of creditors, the amount devised being intended for the benefit of the persons concerned free from incumbrances.

On July 30, 1882, a codicil No. 3 was added, which provided in substance:

I. That the bequest toward the erection of the Wyoming M. E. Church was cancelled, the church having been meantime erected.

II. That the bequest to Drew Theological Seminary had been paid, and hence should be cancelled.

III. That the bequest to Payne P. Thomas had been paid, and was cancelled.

IV. That \$600 had been paid on the bequests to Payne Petebone, and hence the bequest to him was cancelled to that extent.

V. That the account against his daughter, Kate P. Dickson, should not be charged to her.

The next sheet is headed: "Continuation of 2d appendix to my will," and says: "Referring to the fifth section of this appendix, relative to the cancellation of the account

against my daughter, Kate P. Dickson, Nov. 11, 1881, I give and bequeath to my son, Robert Treat Petebone, my undivided half interest in the Wyoming Shoe Works, he being owner of the other half."

As the conclusion of a will was written, Feb. 22, 1887, this intention; unfulfilled, however, as death intervened:

"Awaiting further developments of our affairs, to make new and complete will, so as to dispense with codicils and appendices—now however about ready—wanting chiefly opportunity."

Death of Mrs. M. A. Hunt.

It is seldom that death comes so suddenly as it did on Monday, March 13, 1888, to Mrs. Mary A. Hunt, mother of Mrs. W. M. Shoemaker. Mrs. Hunt had retired on Monday evening apparently in perfect health, after spending an hour or two most happily with her little grandchild. She had gone to bed when she was suddenly seized with distress and called for help. Mrs. Bonham, of Forty Fort, who was visiting at Mr. Shoemaker's, hastened to her relief, as did Mrs. Shoemaker, and such simple restoratives as are usually at hand were applied. She continued to grow worse and a physician was hurriedly summoned. Mrs. Hunt was conscious, though in great distress, and the only words she uttered were, "Is this death?" Not more than 20 or 25 minutes elapsed before the vital spark had fled.

The daughter, herself ill, was completely prostrated by the suddenness of the shock. Upon Mr. Shoemaker's return from down town he was met with the startling news that his mother-in-law, whom he left apparently well only two hours before, was dying. Though a strong man, he was almost unpervered.

Mrs. Hunt was 68 years of age and was born in Elizabeth, N. J. Her father was Keen Pruden, a prominent resident of Elizabeth. Deceased was a cousin of Charles Parrish, Geo. H. Parrish and Mrs. F. W. Hunt, all of this city, their mothers being sisters. Her father died some eight years ago at the age of 84. Mrs. Hunt has been a widow for many years. Mrs. Shoemaker, with whom she has made her home for nine years, is the only child. Deceased was a life-long member of the Presbyterian Church. She was a woman of the most lovely character. She was fond of busying herself in religious and charitable deeds, and in Mr. Shoemaker's home she was as cheery as a perpetual sunbeam. Mr. Shoemaker says of her that during all the time spent as a member of his household she was never heard to utter an impatient word or seem to wrinkle her features with a frown.

The funeral took place March 14, at 4:30 p.m., from the Shoemaker residence, 42 North River Street.

Death of a Nonagenarian.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wentz were in Waymart, Wayne Co., in attendance recently upon the funeral of the latter's father, Philander Beatty. Deceased was born 90 years ago in Danbury, Conn., and was a first cousin to Phineas J. Barnum, the great showman. His wife died ten years ago, shortly after they had celebrated their golden wedding. Besides Mrs. Wentz he leaves two children, Geo. F. Beatty, and Mrs. Sophia Kent, both of Waymart. Miss Ione Kent, whose poetical productions have from time to time adorned the columns of the Record, is a granddaughter.

Postmaster Mathers Dead.

Z. B. Mathers, postmaster at Luzerne Borough, died at his home Monday, Mar. 11 after ten days' illness of typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Mathers was born near where he died, Oct. 25, 1858, and was consequently in his 30th year. He was a lawyer by profession, having been admitted to the bar nearly four years ago. He was appointed by President Cleveland as postmaster in 1885. His paternal grandfather was born in Ireland, and his father, John Mathers, is a native of Kingston Township, a millwright and farmer.

Death of Sarah Finch Mason.

Sarah Finch, relict of the late William Mason, died on March 3, 1888, in Dalton, Lackawanna County, at the age of 77. Her father, Isaac Finch, was born in Plains Township, Luzerne County, Feb. 25, 1793, married Sarah Tompkins Oct. 19, 1788, moved to Greenfield in 1809, and died March 10, 1849, aged eighty five.

Deceased was one of a family of ten children, three of whom are living: Mrs. Fannie Spencer, of Greenfield, Pa., born Feb. 1, 1797; Mrs. Levina Benson, born March 18, 1805, and Mrs. Polly Whipple, born July 5, 1813.

Dropsy of the Heart.

The death of James Farrell occurred at the residence, 110 North Main Street, Monday, March 20. Having resided in Wilkes-Barre and in the same house for 55 years continuously, Mr. Farrell was very widely known, and as universally esteemed. His disease was dropsy of the heart, and he had suffered from it about a year. Deceased was 59 years old, and leaves a widow and four children. He was a brother of John Farrell, formerly of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co.

The funeral took place from the residence, Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock.

A Local Minister's Death.

Rev. William Case, of Kingston, died in Middletown, N. Y., on March 11, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Mullison, formerly of Luzerne County. Mr. Case was 71 years of age on the 10th of last October. He became a local preacher in the M. E. Church at the age of 25 and lived in Kingston many years. During the last few years he has been the victim of paralysis. He had been extensively engaged in grape culture, and his figure during the grape seasons has been a familiar one on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. He led a quiet life and was a good neighbor and an honored citizen, as also a faithful preacher of the gospel.

In 1864 he married the late Melissa Crane, daughter of Bela Crane, of Schoenectady, N. Y., by whom he had the following children, all of whom are living:

Mrs. J. C. Mullison, Middletown, N. Y.; Mrs. H. M. Haft, Hoopston, Ill.; Mrs. G. W. M. Hawley, Philadelphia; Mrs. R. A. Leslie, of Wilkes-Barre, and Wm. M. Case, of Kansas City.

Funeral Tuesday at 10 am. from Kingston M. E. Church. Interment at Lehman.

A Half Centenarian.

On Feb. 23, Mr. J. C. Colvin, of Madison Street, attained to the honor of having lived half a century. His friends thought the occasion one worthy of celebrating, and in the afternoon gave a dinner party in his honor, at which were present his mother, Mrs. Colvin, of Benton, Delaware County, his sister, Mrs. O. Mason, of Dalton, and his brother, E. F. Colvin, of Milton, besides a number of Wilkes-Barre friends. As a token that fifty years of usefulness had entitled him to a few hours of "restful ease," his friends gave him a comfortable rocking chair.

In the evening, on returning from church service, Mr. Colvin again found his house invaded by friends to the number of eighteen or twenty. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Stuck, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Corrine, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Fraser, Miss Emma Jones and Messrs. Jeffries and Page. These friends also brought as a gift a cushioned arm chair. During the evening lunch was served, and singing and music were introduced to enliven the occasion, the guests remaining till a late hour.

Sixty Years a Mason.

The death of James Vannan, one of the oldest Masons in the State, occurred at his residence in Archbald March 23, at the age of 83 years. His death was the result of general debility. He was initiated into the Masons in Scotland 63 years ago, when he was but 20 years of age, and was a charter member of Kingston lodge, 365.

Mr. Gildersleeve and the Mob.

EDITOR RECORD: I was much interested in reading the essay of Miss Wedlock in your weekly of February 24. Reference to old-time occurrences of which I was an eye-witness brings them vividly to mind. I well recollect the occasion of Mr. Gildersleeve's ride on the rail to which the writer of the essay refers, as well as the previous experience he had at the time of Rev. Mr. Croes' visit to Wilkes-Barre in 1837. Both of these occurrences actually took place as depicted, though language is not sufficient to fully express the facts. I fear if they could be adequately portrayed on paper either with pen or brush, there would be few found who would credit them.

Miss Wedlock, has, of course, related the circumstances as she received them from others, and is not to be blamed for some inaccuracies in her essay.

Mr. Burleigh was not interfered with at Mr. Gildersleeve's house during the day except by the hooting of some boys, as it had been announced that he would speak at the court house that evening, but the men of the town who favored suppression of free speech were busy making preparations to give the abolition orator and poet a warm reception on the occasion. The meeting was held in the upper room of the old frame court house and at an early hour all the available space was occupied by the mob. Mr. Burleigh, accompanied by Mr. Gildersleeve, Frank Dana and a few others, (there were but few of that persuasion,) with difficulty forced their way to the speaker's stand. Without any introduction the orator essayed to speak. He had uttered but a few sentences, when at a given signal the uproar commenced. Cries of "hustle him out, hustle him out," resounded from all parts of the room, and soon a rush was made for the little outerie of abolitionists who had braved the fury of the mob by venturing into their presence. To describe the scene, as I have said, is beyond the power of tongue or pen, or painter's pencil. I was in the rear end of the room, and near the head of the winding, rickety stairway, and made my escape with all speed to the street. The crowd rushed down and out in the greatest possible confusion, and soon I observed Mr. Burleigh emerge leaning on the arm of Frank Dana followed by a crowd of men and boys. They moved hurriedly down Main Street, unmolested save by a terrific hooting and howling, and so on until they reached Mr. Dana's house in Woodville. The next day Mr. Burleigh hurriedly left the town, but the mob, maddened by his escape, determined to wreak their vengeance on the inoffensive man who had dared to invite his presence in Wilkes-Barre. A sounding was prepared on

one end of which an ox's horns, and on the other a tail of the same animal, were nailed. A crowd of men carrying the "horse," assembled at Mr. Gildersleeve's residence, and a few of them entered the house and brought him out in their arms and placed him in position. He offered no resistance. His countenance was as placid as a summer morning, and he seemed to enjoy the martyrdom. There was no other indignity offered to his person, as the essayist relates. His mild, unresisting demeanor seemed to completely disarm those who had any such intention. He was quietly ridden to the Phoenix Hotel, there rested a few moments, and was returned in the same manner to his home.

I well remember the profound depths to which the community was stirred on the occasion, but there was none brave enough to interfere and denounce the furious mob. Indeed, some leading citizens partially, at least, justified the proceeding.

C. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, March 3, 1888.

The Gildersleeve Episode.

EDITOR RECORD: There appeared in a recent issue of your paper a communication from C. E. Lathrop, giving a truthful account, as he understood the facts, of the outrage perpetrated upon the person of W. G. Gildersleeve, in the year 1837. Mr. Lathrop says: "A crowd of men carrying the 'horse' assembled at Mr. Gildersleeve's residence, and a few of them entered the house and brought him out in their arms and placed him in position."

Mr. Lathrop may or may not have been present on that occasion, but if he was he has forgotten just what did occur. There are still living eye witnesses, who were present and saw the entire performance. The veteran catchpole, J. F. Chollist, is one, C. E. Butler, another, and all, so far as I know, agree that the disgraceful procession started from the old Phoenix, now Wyoming Valley Hotel, and proceeded up Market, turning up Franklin Street, as it was on that street Mr. Gildersleeve lived, in the house now owned by B. G. Carpenter. When the crowd had arrived about opposite the Harvey building it was met by Andrew Beaumont, who promptly demanded that they should desist from their hellish work. The men engaged in bearing the rail seemed cowed by the determined actions of Mr. Beaumont, and silently set the sufferer down, and the howling, yelling band of followers slunk away, leaving Mr. Gildersleeve in the middle of the street.

While coming up Market Street, Mr. G. appealed to his tormentors to release him, as the seat he was occupying was not only humiliating, but torturing his person as

well, while the crowd of yelling hoodlums were jeering at his every effort to find a softer spot on the fail.

Tom Drake, the poet laureate of the "Maggletonians," composed an epic commemorative of their grand achievement. The Old Phoenix was called in Maggletonian parlance the Eagle's Eye, and the old Denals Hotel, corner of Market and Franklin, was known as "Rotgut Hall." Only two lines of this grand poetic effusion occur to me at this time. In allusion to Mr. Gildersleeve's efforts to free himself from his tormentors, Tom wrote:

"Twixt Eagle's Eye and Rotgut Hall
He lost his love of milking."

In order to get their victim within their power the conspirators, who entertained such a deadly hate against abolitionists, sent word to Mr. Gildersleeve that a Mr. Camp was at the hotel and desired to have a talk with him, so he went down there and fell into the trap set for him.

Another statement of Mr. Lathrop's is slightly at variance with the exact facts in the case. In alluding to the "horse," he says there was affixed at one end a pair of horns and at the other a tail. This is certainly a mistake, as the one Mr. Gildersleeve was forced to mount was a plain 3x4 inch hemlock scantling without any adornments. But there was just such a sled prepared as he describes; that was intended for use on another and more important occasion. Mr. Gildersleeve had the rioters bound over to answer at the next court of quarter sessions, and whether there was an indictment found or not I am unable to say. But on the morning on which the court met, Judge Jaesop being on the bench, the "horse" was found standing in front of the court house ready for mounting, and a crowd of excited men could be seen watching every movement of the machinery of justice. It may have been that the officers of the law were not overawed by these mysterious preparations, but certain it is that the case was never brought on for trial and there was no occasion for using the wooden steed otherwise than as above stated.

It may be supposed at this day, that it was only the rowdy element of our town that could so far forget what was expected of good citizens as to join in this most disgraceful proceeding; but such is not the fact. At that day it was regarded as rather meritorious than otherwise to persecute an abolitionist, and some of the actors in that scene stood high in the social scale of our town, and their descendants would no doubt blush to see their names in print as active participants on that occasion. w. j.

A Mob Rebuked by a Woman.

LOZENGE, March 18.—EDITOR RECORD: I wish to correct a single paragraph of Correcor Lathrop's article, "Mr. Gildersleeve and the Mob," published to-day in the RECORD. He makes a mistake when he says, "but there was none brave enough to interfere and denounce the furious mob."

After leaving the Phoenix Hotel, when the mob reached the corner of Market and Franklin Streets, that noble woman, Mary Tracy, (afterwards Mrs. Charles A. Lane) rushed out of the old Sinton Store (then Sinton, Tracy & Co.,) denounced and shamed the master spirits of the mob, till they were completely cowed, and ingloriously surrendered.

AN EYE WITNESS.

His Latest and Best.

"Rachel Craig," a novel by Caleb E. Wright, is just out from the publishing house of Robert Baur & Son, of Wilkes-Barre. It is a handsome volume, a credit to the publisher, and to the city as a sample of what can be done here.

The story is decidedly the best written by Mr. Wright, the style being lively and the plot fascinating and such as holds the reader spell-bound by its novelty and exciting character. The scene of the principal events is the Wyoming Valley and the time that of Sullivan's expedition. The strong local coloring should give the work a large sale in this vicinity while the intrinsic merit of the work will, doubtless, give it popularity elsewhere. The work is for sale by the publisher and by Puckey Bros. Price \$1.25.

Reprint of "Ottinachsen."

Thirty-one years ago there appeared from the pen of John F. Megluness, of Williamsport, one of the most valuable local histories of our State. It was called "Ottinachsen, a History of the West Branch Valley." It is long since out of print. The author has been solicited repeatedly to issue a new edition, but the large cost, and the uncertainty of sufficient patronage has heretofore deterred Col. Megluness from attempting it. He now proposes to issue it in 12 numbers, as the second volume of the *Historical Journal*, provided sufficient subscribers can be obtained at \$3 each. The work will be carefully revised and much new matter added. When completed it will be a volume of about 500 pages, ready for the binder. Any of our readers who would like to obtain this valuable history should notify Col. Megluness at once, as he must know during March what to depend upon. If the response is not sufficiently large the book will probably never be reproduced and must pass out of existence, since the author says he cannot afford to publish it in any other way.

PIONEER INCIDENTS.

Narrative of Lydia Haribut Tiffany and Diary of Her Brother, John Haribut, who Taught School in Hanover Township.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

The following was dictated by Lydia Haribut Tiffany, to her grandson, Myron Haribut, in 1853. She died the same year, at the age of 77 years:

"My father's name was John Haribut, and my mother's maiden name was Abigail Avery. My grandfather's name was John, and he had two brothers, Joseph and Titus. I think Joseph and Titus settled in New London, Connecticut, and followed mercantile pursuits. John, my grandfather, settled in Groton, Connecticut. My grandmother's maiden name was Stoddard. The maiden names of the wives of Joseph and Titus I do not remember. I recollect that one of the daughters of Joseph or Titus died of consumption. Her name was Lydia, and I was named for her. My mother used to tell about visiting Mr. Haribut's friends in New London. She used to tell of viewing the ships far out at sea with a spy-glass, which would so magnify a ship that was so distant as to appear like a speck on the water, that the sailors could be seen working in the rigging. The Stoddards were respectable and enterprising. One of my uncles married one of them; for there were so many of them that it was not necessary in taking one to marry a relation.

"I rather think my grandmother was living when we removed from Groton to Wyoming. I am now quite sure that grandmother was living at the time of my father's death, (March, 1782) for I think that I have heard mother speak of her losing two sons very near together, viz., my father and Rufus, who was killed in Groton Fort, both within a year.

"My father was one of a family of eight, named in the order of their ages, beginning with the eldest, as follows: Stephen, Mary, John, Rufus, Hannah, Ralph, Free love and Rizeph. Stephen removed to the coast country in New Hampshire, and some of his sons and grandsons have been clergymen. [The writer desires to say here that Stephen Haribut was one of the first two hundred settlers that came to Wyoming in 1763, and was, as he understands, the surveyor for the Seneca-hanna company, but is not heard of here later than 1773 and 1774.] Judge Haribut, of Anbarn, was one of his descendants. Mary married a Williams, and I have no further knowledge of her. Rufus married a woman named Foster, of handsome person and sweet disposition. Rufus was killed in the Fort at Groton when it was attacked by Arnold. He left a wife and

eight children. There were forty-two widows made in Groton in the course of an hour or two. Hannah married a Stoddard, lived in Groton and had only one son, named James. Ralph died unmarried in the vicinity of Lake Champlain, I think in the old French war. Grandmother was much distressed for fear he had died unprepared, but I, for one, do not think she ought to have been anxious, for his letters from camp certainly breathed the spirit of true piety.

Free love married a deacon in the Congregational Church; his name was Morgan. He was a thriving farmer. Rizeph, when considerably advanced in life, married a widower of handsome property named Chapman, living in Groton, and had one daughter.

"Father was born in 1730, and died in March a short time after his fifty-second birthday, (1782.) Mother was born on the first day of April, O. S., 1735, and died at Pittston, formerly called Luckawanna, on November 23, 1806. Father and mother were very zealous Whigs in the time of the revolution. Father was two or three times chosen a member of the Legislature of Connecticut. He was a member in the time of the war. At one time he came home and told mother that Congress had called for more men, and he did not know where they were to get so many. Why, said mother, we have two, John and Christopher, that are old enough to send. [John was sixteen and Christopher nineteen.] True, said he, but the next thing is are you willing to send them? Certainly, she replied. Accordingly John was sent to a pest house to be inoculated with the small-pox. Christopher had already had the disease. They enlisted for one year in the army and were present at the battles of White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. George the III. was having his children at the same time that mother was having hers; and she said that almost every year there would be a new prince or princess to be prayed for.

"My brother and sisters in the order of their ages were as follows:

Christopher, born May 30, 1757.

John, born February 21, 1760.

Anna, born January 5, 1763.

Katherine, born March 15, 1765.

Nathaniel, born August 12, 1768.

Stephen, born February 8, 1770.

Abigail, born June, 1772.

Lydia, (myself), born July 10, 1775.

"Father resided, I should think, between two and three miles from Gale's Ferry, and half a mile from Lantern Hill, (Connecticut) where they use to gather whiteberries. A man getting berries there once, saw something on a rock that was bright and shining like the sun. He broke it off and took it to a goldsmith who pronounced it a precious

stone, a carbuncle I think. It made the man rich."

[Here it will be best to give the remainder of the story in the words of her brother, John Hurlbut, taken from a memorandum book written by him at the time of the occurrences.]

MEMORANDUM BOOK OF JOHN HURLBUT, JR.

"Groton April ye 3d, 1778. This day I enlisted in the Continental army under Reubin Hewitt, lieutenant, a recruiting officer, for the Guard at Rhode Island, for one year, two months of which I was at Newport. [Probably having the small-pox.] May the 13th, began the fort at Brinton's Point. June ye 26th, encamped at Portsmouth; there built a fort, and another at Howland's Ferry. August ye 1st, I came home on furlow. September ye 15th, left Rhode Island, marched for New York under command of Christopher Lippitt, chief colonel; Adam Comestock, lieutenant; James Lew & C. Mason, majors, and 12 captains' companies. And with 13 days' pleasant travel came to Fairfield, six days more brought us to Fort Washington on York Island where we encamped, being ye 3d day of October; and in about two weeks marched off again and encamped at Miesquire, and from there to White Plains, where the battle was fought October ye 23d, 1778; from thence to Phillipsborough, which place we left the 28th of November, in chase of the British army, as they followed Gen. Washington through the Jerseys; the 4th of December crossed North River; ye 11th at Morriston; from thence to Easton, Bristol next, there at Christmass. Gen. Washington went to Trenton, and took 923 prisoners ye 25th of December; from thence to Bordington; from thence to Onawix; from thence to Trenton, where we had a battle on the 2d of January, A. D. 1777; the night following stole a march to Princeton, in which place was five Regiments of British troops, of which we took one wing of them, the rest fled; and from thence we marched to Morristown; from thence to Chatham; from thence to Woodbridge and Amboy; then to Chatham again, this being the 19th January, in which day our Regiments came was out, and we were discharged and I set off for home. January ye 25th came home; February ye 21st being my birthday, being then 17 years old.

"The summer following I lived at home except being called to serve in the militia about two months. Some time in May, 1777, Christopher took a journey to Susquehanna where he staid all that summer. The 4th day of July father sold his farm. In October father took a journey to Susquehanna, where he bought a farm the 13th of November 1777, then father and Christo-

pher came home to Groton. February ye 10th, (1778,) Chris and I set out for Susquehanna; with two sleds left Groton, and with a long and tedious [journey] got through. February ye 23d, A. D. 1778, arrived at Thomas Stoddard's in Kingeton in Westmoreland; at which place we staid till April then moved to Hanover, about 8 miles down the river to the farm that father bought. We boarded at Mr. Corry's until the 25th of May, then I set out to meet father's family that was moving to Wyoming, who I accordingly met at Harwinston in Connecticut, and then I drove his wagon on till we came to Minisinks. There father was taken sick about the middle of June, 1778. Then I went with the teams to Lackawak, where sister Nubba [Abigail] was taken sick and in four days she died, the 30th day of June 1778; at which time I heard the Indians were at Wyoming. The 1st day I came to Delaware where father was sick, and was taken sick with the same distemper, viz: the bloody flux. Ye third of July the melancholy and destructive blow was struck at Wyoming, in the nineteenth year of my age, which shocking news drove the people from Delaware. There we staid without neighbors until father and myself and Lydia got well, then we moved to Showngrunk, where father hired a farm of Col. Wheeler, and moved on it the 16th of July, 1778, and in October, ye 10th, father was taken sick with the nervous fever; after him Katharine and Anna, then, after they got well, February the 1st day, 1779, Stephen staid sick, and after 4 weeks sickness, 3 weeks of which he lay speechless, and in the most languishing pains, he expired the 28th of February, 1779, in the 8th year of his age; and so since the 28th of last May we have moved with our family about 300 miles and have buried one sister at Lackawak being in the sixth year of her age, and one brother in the ninth year of his age, all within 9 months and have lived in perpetual fear of our lives on the frontiers next to the Indians. And sometime in the month of April, 1779, hired the farm of Daniel Skinner in Showngrunk, where we went to farming again; and in September I came to see Wyoming to provide provisions for our family; and after a fortnight visit I returned home and was immediately taken sick and lay helpless until the 8th of November on which day father had prepared all in the best manner for a journey, and set out with 4 oxen, and 2 horses, and 4 cows, 14 hogs and 8 sheep, and with a large ox cart loaded with household stuff, father and mother, myself and Anna, Katharine, Naphtali and Lydia left Showngrunk with full intent to go to Susquehanna, Christopher being there already, and with good success arrived at our own house at

Wyoming the 18th day of November, 1779.
God grant we may long stay.

On the 14th of December, 1779, I engaged to teach a school in Hanover for 3 months in the 20th year of my age.

JOHN HURLBUT, Junior.

SCHOOL ACCOUNT—SUPPLIES—WOOD.

"1st, I supplied the 1st wood 5 days.
Mr. Franklin and Mr. Forsythe 13 days.
Then father 8 days.
Then Mrs. Corey 8 days.
Mr. Franklin and Mr. Forsythe 2 days.
Then Mr. Corey 7 days.
Then Mr. Franklin 5 days.
Lieut. Franklin 4 days.
Mr. Elliott 5 days.
Mr. Elliott 1 day.

LIST OF PUPILS.

"Naphtali Hurlbut 71 days.
Anna Hurlbut 18 days.
Catharine Hurlbut 29 days.
Lydia Hurlbut 26 days.
Joseph Corey 53½ days.
Rebeckah Corey 49 days.
Lucy Corey 52 days.
Benjamin Corey 69 days.
Olive Franklin 45 days.
Rasael Franklin 65 days.
Susannah Franklin 70 days.
Alexander Forsythe 71 days.
Eliha Forsythe 71 days.
Father's (children) 144 days.
Mr. Corey's 221 days.
Mr. Franklin's 180 days.
Mr. Forsythe's 142 days.

"March ye 11th, 1780, this day is a commemoration of ye school." "Joseph Corey learnt to write and to cypher to the Rule of 3. Rebeckah and Lucy and Benjamin Corey learnt to read and to write. Olive Franklin learnt to write, Rasael to read and write, Susannah from the alphabet to read a good hand. Alexander Forsythe learnt to read, Eliha learnt the alphabet and to spell in 4 syllables."

The Franklin above mentioned was Lieut. Roswell Franklin that escaped the massacre July 2, 1778. The Coreys were probably two families, Mrs. Corey, the widow of Jenks killed in the battle and massacre, and Mr. Jonathan Corey, a resident of Hanover. Joseph Elliott was one of the two that escaped from the fatal ring of Qu-en Esther's Rock on the night of July 8, 1778.

This teacher, John Hurlbut, was in Capt. John Franklin's company of militia in 1790-2; was one of the prisoners sent to Easton jail in 1784 by Col. Armstrong for murder. He removed to Palmyra, N. Y., about 1807, and died there quite old.

"Jack Cade" of Local Interest.

The play which was given in Music Hall Thursday evening has not only a general but a local interest, its author being a former Wilkes-Barre man, Judge Robert T. Conrad, afterwards mayor of Philadelphia. In alluding to this fact the *Leader* says:

"He was once associated in an editorial capacity with the old *Susquehanna Democrat*, a sterling publication which at one time scintillated with wit, wisdom and bright emanations of such writers as Judge Woodward, afterwards of the Supreme bench; Judge Kidder, afterwards on the Lezerne bench; Ovid F. Johnson, afterwards Attorney General of Pennsylvania; Sharp D. Lewis, Esq., and B. T. Conrad, afterwards mayor of Philadelphia. The latter wrote "Jack Cade" for Forrest, the eminent tragedian, who once offered a prize for the best American production. Mr. Conrad's able work attracted the attention of Mr. Forrest and the critics, and was selected from hundreds of plays with which the actor was deluged. It has since become one of the standard stage offerings. Mr. Collier is credited with a highly artistic interpretation of the title role."

Dr. Wright's Collection Catalogued.

The extent and value of the library of the late Harrison Wright is shown in a catalogue of the same just issued from the press of Robert Barr & Son, and covering 41 pages. It is the intention to offer the library for sale, either as a whole or by single volume. The catalogue was not only printed by Mr. Barr, but was compiled by him, he preparing the titles direct from the books—a feat by no means easy, considering that the titles are in German, French, Latin, and other languages. Dr. Wright's collection should find a purchaser at home, and it is to be hoped it may not be scattered. The Historical Society, to which he devoted so much of his energy, might arrange for its purchase and thus perpetuate the library in its entirety where he would doubtless have wished it perpetuated.

It is especially rich in specimens of early printing, some books bearing date as early as 1471, at Nuremberg. Other dates almost as early are Ulm 1474, Basle 1473, Mantua 1479, Venice 1483, and many others. There are parchments of much earlier date. The collection also includes works on local history.

WAS BRANT AT WYOMING?

Another Contribution to the Literature of the Subject—A Reiteration of the Belief, Entertained by all the Old Settlers, That Brant was Here.

In the Bath (N. Y.) *Plain-Dealer*, of March 31, 1888, is an article, presumably by A. J. McCall, Esq., who believes that Brant was at the Wyoming massacre, and we take pleasure in reprinting it, though it throws no new light on the subject. It is in accordance with the popular belief of that time—whether correct or not—that Brant was at Wyoming. The article is as follows:

Was Brant at Wyoming July 8, 1778? It was so believed until W. L. Stone published his life of Brant. Stone says that the uniform testimony of the British officers and Tories connected with the expedition against Wyoming deny that he was there—but note—none tell where he was at the time, which would seem an easy thing if he was not there. I find in Simms' *Frontiersmen of New York*, volume two, page one hundred and ninety, that he was seen and recognized by parties who knew him well and whom he protected at Springfield, at the head of Otsego Lake, late in June, 1778. It would not have been difficult for him to reach Wyoming in time for the battle as his Indian and Tory rangers were in trim, and moved with wonderful rapidity. There can be no question that he was in that vicinity for Gen. Stark in command at Albany under date of June 23, 1778, writes to Capt. Ballard at Cherry Valley to stop the progress of Brant, who was in that vicinity or expected there on some mischief bent.

In 1859 the late John K. Hale, then of Hornellsville, published the following statement made by Col. Wm. Stephens, better known as "Col. Bill," of Canistota, which he committed to writing and carefully read over to him and which he pronounced correct in every particular and is copied below:

"My father, Uriah Stephens, was a resident of Wyoming at the time of the horrid butchery of its inhabitants by the Indians, English and Tories, in 1778. I was at the time a mere child, and of course have no distinct recollections on the subject, but since I recollect any thing, I never heard it called a question by those who lived in the Wyoming Valley at the time of the massacre, or by the Indians who participated therein, but that Capt. Brant was there. That a large party of the Indian force went down the Canistota River there can be no doubt, as their canoes for the expedition were made on the head

waters of the Canistota, within some ten miles of the place where I now reside and where I have resided for more than sixty years. I have seen the stumps of trees, and the remains of one canoe, numberless times during this period. Some of the Indians also returned by the Canistota river. History shows the fact, that Rowell Franklin, late of Aurora, in the county of Cayuga, was one of the prisoners taken by the Indians, and as he was a relative of mine by marriage, the facts of his captivity, derived from him years since, are still fresh in my recollection. He has frequently given in my presence a full relation of the battle and the manner of his being taken prisoner, and the route pursued by the Indians on their return from Wyoming. He always said that his route was up the Canistota River in canoes; and that he has pointed out to me particular spots where they encamped for the night. Capt. Franklin always said that Brant was in the expedition; in fine during all my intercourse with the old inhabitants of the valley of Canistota and who principally came from Wyoming after the massacre, I never heard an intimation to the effect that Brant was not present at the battle and an active participant therein."

Hale also says Col. John K. Stephens, a relative of the above, an aged man, confirmed the statement. Mr. Hale further states that he has conversed with old settlers who had counted the stumps and estimated that twenty canoes could be constructed from the trees. Assuming that each canoe would carry ten, they could only transport two hundred. Stone says there were 500 Indians in the engagement besides regulars and Tories under Col. Butler.

The expedition started from Niagara and rendezvoused at Tioga Point. There were two great trails from Niagara, one by way of the Canaseraga and Canistota Valleys and the other by Sullivan's route. Now where did the balance of the Indians come from unless brought from the Mohawk or Otsego Country where Brant was in June with three hundred Indians and Tories who could easily reach the place of junction on time. Brant was a Mohawk, a protégé of Sir Wm. Johnson, an old resident of the Mohawk and Schoharie Valleys, and well acquainted with the people and the topography of the country; consequently he had the general supervision of affairs in that section unless specially sent to some other field. His being at Wyoming brings no discredit upon him for it is universally conceded and facts confirm it, that he was more humane and honorable in his operations than the British or Tories; he many times protected the harried settlers from their barbarities.

The Case in Court.

EDITOR RECORD: As you have kindly published my notes on the "Gildersleeve mob," it has occurred to me that a word should be said on the sequel to it which transpired on the assembling of the first court thereafter. Judge William Jessup, of Montrose, was then on the bench, and Lusher was one of the counties in his district for a short time, and until he made an exchange with Judge Conyngham. It was only a few weeks that intervened, and the rumor got abroad that the judge would charge the grand jury adversely to the rioters. My recollection is that no prosecution had then commenced, but it was thought the court would call attention to the matter, under its general powers, for such a presentment as the grand inquest might see fit to make. Very soon it was openly declared by some of the leaders that if the judge dared to bring the subject into his charge, he, too, would be ridden on the same rail.

Whether or not they had any further assurance that Judge Jessup would do his duty, or whether they relied alone on his well-known fearless disposition, matters not, sufficient to say, they were prepared for the emergency on the morning of the first day of court. The "horse" that had conveyed Mr. Gildersleeve, (if not the identical one it was just like it and similarly adorned) was brought on to the green just north of the meeting house and stood in such a way that the judge would have to pass it on his way to the courthouse.

I was in court that morning with a large crowd of spectators who had assembled to see the "fun" and promptly at the hour appointed the judge took his seat upon the bench. I well remember the look of determination that was upon his countenance as he called upon George Eicke, then the orator, to open court. His face was pale and wan, but not the least sign of flinching was visible.

When the grand jury had been impeached he turned his face to where they sat and commenced in a low voice to give his charge. That there was a death-like stillness in that crowded audience may be imagined. He went through the usual routine of such occasions without a perceptible tremor in his voice, or anything that would indicate unusual excitement on his part. It was thought by many that he would yet fail to touch upon the subject which was the engrossing thought of the multitude present, but they were mistaken. In the clear and melodious voice, for which he was noted, raised to a pitch which corresponded with the importance and solemnity of the words he uttered, he spoke of the outrages which had been committed at the very seat of justice of the county they represented, de-

nouncing it as a crime against human rights and free speech and gave them to understand plainly and forcibly that their duty in the premises could not under the solemnity of their oath be evaded.

The old building in which he sat to dispense justice had often resounded with rare bursts of eloquence, but I venture to say that at no time had anything exceeded this effort of the fearless judge. Judge Jessup was a natural orator, and he seemed on this occasion to have an inspiration which enabled him to make the grandest effort of his life.

The effect upon the crowd was marvelous. At the conclusion of his address, the leaders of the mob slunk away, and soon the implement intended to terrorize the administrator of the law disappeared.

I am unable to say what the action of the Grand Jury was. My impression is that the matter was allowed to lapse. It was thought, perhaps, that the fearless position of Judge Jessup, and his magnificent exhortation of the cowardly conduct of the rioters, was enough. And, probably,

O. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, March 14, 1893.

What the Devil Remembers.

P. S. Joelin, Esq., who published the Carbondale Gazette in 1843, has presented the filed of that paper for that year to the senior of the Carbondale Leader editorial staff. The latter, Mr. O. E. Lathrop, indulges in some pleasant memories awakened by the old files. He says that "the nearest town of any importance was Wilkes-Barre, and the attendance on the courts was about the only inducement for a trip to that place. The grumbling and profanity occasioned by the journeys thither and hither through the mud and slush of the spring time, can hardly be estimated." Mr. Lathrop was the Gazette "devil" of those days.

Collecting Archeological Remains.

Cashier S. C. Jayne, of the Berwick National Bank, in a visit paid the Racoon on April 2, procured a stone tomahawk which he picked up along the Susquehanna at Belbend some time ago. He had with him also some very fine arrowheads, of which he has gathered several hundred in strolls taken during the past few years at various points along the river between Danville and Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Jayne finds peculiar interest in his chosen diversion, and these Indian relics take on a special value to him because of the enjoyment of healthful exercise with a fruitful effort in the archeological line he has thus formed.

The Mead Family.

In a recent issue of the RECORD was some correspondence relative to the Mead family, who were prominent in the early history of Wyoming Valley and later in the history of Steuben County, N. Y. Mr. A. J. McCall, of Bath, N. Y., kindly furnishes the following genealogical notes:

EDITOR RECORD: I send all I have of the Mead family. The Eli mentioned was a very prominent man in Steuben County in early days. He was elected a supervisor in 1792 (it was then Ontario County). He must have been a man of intelligence and character. He was a very old man when I knew him and understood he was born in Dutchess County. I have tried to get some information of his early life from his descendants, but have failed to get a response from them.

William Mead emigrated from England and located in Stamford, Conn., 1641. He is supposed to be the ancestor of the Mead family in New England.

Darius was born March 28, 1838, married Ruth Curtis, born May 26, 1794. Date of marriage and death unknown of either. Their children:

1. David, first surveyor of Wilkes-Barre, b. June 17, 1752, d. Aug. 23, 1816.
2. Asabel, killed in Wyoming massacre, b. Aug. 9, 1754.

3. John, b. July 23, 1756.

4. Ruth, b. April 16, 1781.

5. Darius, b. Dec. 9, 1764.

6. Betsey, b. June 1, 1769.

7. Joseph, b. June 26, 1772.

Children of Genl. David Mead, and Agnes Wilson, daughter of John and Jannet Wilson, m. 1774.

1. Darius.

2. William.

3. Sarah, who m. Rev. James Satterfield.

4. Elizabeth, who m. Paterio Fannely,

(a son of theirs m. a daughter of Darius.)

Four other children are unknown.

David, married second, Jannet Finney, 1798, daughter of Robert Finney. She died in 1833. Children:

9. David, b. 1798, d. 1812.

10. Robert, d. 1812.

11. Catharine, m. Lieut. P. Dunham.

12. Jane, m. Rev. Hutchinson.

13. Maria, m. William Gill.

14. Alexander, b. Sept. 8, 1807.

15. name unknown.

Eli Mead, a brother of Darius, was born in Dutchess County in 1745. His wife's name was Mary. He was a magistrate of Northumberland County, and emigrated to Painted Post, Steuben Co., N. Y., in 1789,

and died there July 19, 1835. His children were:

1. Eldad, b. Aug. 21, 1787, m. Jan. 7, 1790, Jernsha Cooper, d. Nov. 17, 1831.

2. Desire.

3. Eli.

4. Peggy.

5. Jane, who m. Philo Campbell. She died some years ago in the town of Woodhull, N. Y., leaving a family of sons and daughters.

Eldad had a daughter Polly, b. Oct. 9, 1790, m. Larew Mallory, of Painted Post. Left several children:

1. William M., of Towanda.

2. Mary, m. Sherman.

3. Harriet, m. Alex. Olcott.

4. Another daughter, name unknown.

My informant could not learn the names of the parents of Darius and Eli.

A. J. McCALL.

Planting "In the Moon."

[Daily Record, April 9.]

A valued correspondent in Plains writes on the above subject and relates his planting of early potatoes in the last two days of March in the "right sign of the moon." He says:

A Nanticoke farmer of past years, now gone to meet the unshrouded future, while agreeing that there was much superstition in the old German mind on the subject of regulating planting of seeds by the signs of the moon, said that no man should plant root crops when the moon pointed up, or sow grain or peas, which matured above ground, when the moon pointed down. He thought it probable that the best effect of regarding the moon's changes was the adopting of a system instead of a trusting to chance or whim, and the ground was prepared more carefully and work done better and in time.

I thought of him during the storms of middle March, snow white on the ground 28th, and mercury far below freezing, and met some jeers on determining to plant potatoes before the month was out.

Mr. Parrish had the best potato crops about Wilkes-Barre, and always planted "in the sign of the scales," which this year appeared March 29 and 30, and on Friday morning we had a plot of flat sandy land harrowed, plowed by late noon, marked out three feet apart in nine rows, and with potatoes set several days before, planted four of the rows in hills three feet apart, three pieces in the hill, leaving five rows to plant on Saturday morning, which was carefully done, covering with a hoe and patting the earth on top to settle it. Now the four rows of Friday, the 30th, were "in the moon." Unfortunately the sign had changed next day in the almanac, and we must see by the crop what difference that will make. I

thought the sign was 30th and 31st, but you see I had no right to think so, as I had the Record Almanac. In all I have 500 hills. Some years ago I began the experiment and as the sign was in the scales Sunday and Monday I got up at 2 o'clock Monday morning. But I had two experiments on hand; plowing and planting every third furrow and letting the plow cover the seed. It was not successful, as the sod covered so deep many of them never came up. Whether you hear of this one again depends. M.

Daddy Emmons.

I never see the name of this harmless and gentle spirited man, or hear it pronounced, but with reverential emotion. Many years have passed since it was first my pleasure to become associated with him in the mystic art of capturing fish. An occupation, that everybody knows, is, and always has been, with all men, one of the characteristics of genius.

The first time I met this ancient fisherman was at Harvey's Lake. There he had his summer cabin; invited to it by the genial warmth that lured also the osprey and king-fisher; and like them devoting himself to the one occupation. He had his boat, his bait net, and all his tools of trade at hand; and with the morning dawn was up and abroad upon the waters.

At our first interview I thought I discovered his merit; and then and there we grew into bonds of affinity. On the little inland sea I was constrained to acknowledge his superior sleight of hand, and often wondered where such matchless skill in capturing pickerel and catfish could have found growth. But when on the bold stream issuing from the density of the Sullivan County woods, armed with the coachman or yellow-sail, my companion laid down his arms at my feet. The most cautious and alert of untamed things, the trout, challenges a prowess not thrust promiscuously upon the sons of men. It is a special gift.

With every yard square of that noble sheet of water, largest of Pennsylvania's lakes, Daddy Emmons was familiar. The places where, at different times of the day, bait shiners could be scooped up with his net, and at what spots, at different hours, lay the largest of the fish he sought.

A man may be good on water, without much knowledge of woodcraft. This was once demonstrated when the old fisherman undertook to guide Geo. Lear, of the Buck County bar and his self from the north shore of the lake to Beaver Run. We wished to

reach 'the run at the foot of the great meadow. It was once a meadow, but of late years an inextricable confusion of alders, through which the stream found its way, mile or so in extent. Instead of reaching it below the jungle, our conductor brought us in above. Our Bucks County friend started in first. A short distance brought him to the alders. We found his track, where he had penetrated the tangled undergrowth, but that was all. The future Attorney General of the Commonwealth was lost.

In hunting for him, having wound up our lines, we got lost too. don't know how many hours we wandered in the dismal slough, chiefly in circles, but Squire Kopfer, hunting his cattle, found and rescued us. Mr. Lear, setting out upon a log road followed it to the lake, and a lad of Judge Barnum's rowed him across to the hotel.

There was a pleasing simplicity and honest candor in this old navigator of the lake, that commended him to the regard of men far above him in social rank. Judge Paxson of our Supreme Bar for many years a summer resident at the celebrated resort, spent his days in company of Daddy Emmons. Their communion was a pleasant thing to behold, and the distinguished jurist, in common with many others, will ever bear a kindly remembrance of this old piscatorial veteran; deploring the sad catastrophe that hastened his descent to the tomb.

C. E. WRIGHT.

Septuagenarian Birthday Anniversaries.

A pleasant birthday dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blodgett at their old homestead in Bottomwood on Saturday, March 17, to their children, grand children and great grand children. Mr. Blodgett was 79 years of age Sunday, and Mrs. Blodgett 76 on Thursday last. They celebrated their golden wedding four years ago. Mr. Blodgett is widely known throughout this section of the state, especially in Wyoming Valley, where he has spent much of his time in trapping and hunting.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Blodgett and daughter, of Delano; Mr. Thos. Blodgett and Mrs. J. Brown, of Ashley; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blodgett and Miss Kate Lazarus, of Bottomwood; and from this city Mr. and Mrs. Ziba Gruver and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Rinebelder and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davenport and family, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Blodgett, Mrs. Harvey and Edward Gruver and Mrs. A. Herring. Mr. Blodgett has not been well for some time, but Mrs. Blodgett enjoys very good health.

MORE ABOUT KING NUTIMUS.

John W. Jordan, of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, Gives Some Additional Information About this Chieftain who Figured in Early Wyoming Affairs.

EDITOR'S HISTORICAL RECORD: The sketch of "King Nutimus," of Neeopeck, in your January number contains a statement that the old King was "largely, if not entirely responsible" for the burning and plundering of Gnadenhuetten, on the Mahoning, etc., which I desire to correct.

Notamnes, the proper name of this chieftain, which signifies a *spear or gig to strike* fish with, was always a warm friend of the Moravians, before the Indian wars and to his death. He frequently visited Bethlehem, where he was entertained hospitably, and whenever their missionaries visited Neeopeck, he gladly regreeted them.

There is in the Archives of the Moravian Church at Bethlehem a MS. of David Zeisberger's in which he states: "The party that made the assault [on Gnadenhuetten] was composed of Monseys and numbered twelve. It was led by Jaechespas, the chief of Assinissink [a Mousiey town in Steuben Co., N. Y.] And further, the diaries of the Friedenhuetten (Wyalusing) mission, which I edited a few years since, contain this notice: "July 14, 1765—News reached here that Jaechespas, the Monsey who had fired Gnadenhuetten had died of small-pox at Sir William Johnsons." He had been taken prisoner during the Pontiac War, and died in captivity.

The Diary of Bethlehem Congregation contains the following under date 11 Aug., 1757: "To day we learned that one of the chiefs who had attacked Gnadenhuetten and had carried off Susan Nitschmann [a member of the mission family] was killed by an Indian, not far from Easton, on the pretext that he was a French spy. Notamnes told us how he had advised him not to attack us on the Mahoning, but scarcely had he left Neeopeck, but he took his way thither." From this evidence it is certain that the old king of Neeopeck cannot be accused of the massacre of Gnadenhuetten.

Permit me to add a few more items of this family extracted from the journal of Bishop John von Watteville, the diaries of the Bethlehem congregation, and a MS. of John Heckewelder, in my possession.

In the autumn of 1748 Bishop von Watteville, with Bishop Cammerhoff and David Zeisberger and John Martin Mack, visited the Wyoming Valley.

Oct. 10.—We came to the falls at Neeopeck, where we had Zeisberger take the horses and with them follow the river on its north

side. Cammerhoff, Mack and I went down the hill to the Sasquehanna and shouted for a canoe. Hereupon Panties, the third son of Notamnes, (the Governor of Neeopeck,) tastily painted and decked with feathers, came and set us over the river. We gave him a silver buckle for his trouble. On entering the town, we went to the Governor's house (more spacious than any I had yet seen among the Indians) in which he and his five sons with their wives and children live together. We found, however, no one but Panties, his brother Joe, and women at home. Seated around the fire we conversed with them some time. On taking leave, we kept on down the Sasquehanna to call upon the Governor and his other sons at their plantation, one and a half miles lower down. We were soon met by one of their cousins with a negro, for the Governor of Neeopeck has five slaves—a negress' four children. Negroes are regarded by the Indians as despicable creatures. On coming to Neeopeck Creek, which is about half as wide as the Lehigh at Bethlehem, (it was running high in its channel by reason of the late rains), and having neither horses or canoe, we were compelled to wade it—the water rapid and leg-deep. It was the first time in my life that I waded in water. Having crossed the stream, we met Isaac, one of sons, and a short distance farther the old Governor himself, who greeted us cordially. I presented him with a pair of scarlet cauchees. To all that was said he would indicate his assent with the word *Kehele*. Going farther we came to the plantation, where we visited in four huts. In one was a stranger Indian (not a member of the family), in one were children, and in the third an old squaw. The fourth hut belonged to Ben, old Notamnes' fourth son. He had just returned from the hunt and welcomed us very cordially. We sat with him a short time, and I took a great liking to a child of his. Mack gave him a pipe-tube, and then he set us over the river in a canoe, where we met David Zeisberger with the horses. After we had partaken of our noonday meal, Ben came over to us and gave us a fine deer-roast, when we presented him with a silver buckle and needle and thread for his wife.

1754, March 29 "At noon came old Notamnes, chief of Neeopeck, with his two eldest sons, and his negro and negress, on his journey to the Jersey." April 29 "Notamnes and company passed through on their way home."

1755, June 2 "The Neeopeck Indians came her-for food, as they are half starved." [A great drought prevailed in the Wyoming Valley from April to July of that year.]

1757 Sept 1 "Notamnes' son, who came from Neeopeck for some Indian corn for his sick folks, returned home. He told us

his father did not wish to move to Diahoga (Tioga) but remain in Nescopeck."—*Bethle-hem Diary*.

A few years after the family were residing on the Great Island, on the West Branch, and on the removal of the Delawares to Ohio two of his sons were of the number. Heckewelder states: "Isaac and Pantes were both amiable men and respected by the whites. Isaac having a mechanical turn of mind, soon learned the use of tools and became a pretty good blacksmith, a trade which he followed wherever he moved to, and during his life time, delighting in nothing more than in a handsome corn-hoe, tomhawk and other instruments made out of iron and steel, by his own hands. He generally settled himself a short distance from the town, where he would have his cornfield at hand and under good fence, with some fruit trees planted in it next to his house. Preferring manual labor to that of legislating, he altogether declined serving in that capacity. Both died in Ohio."

JOHN W. JORDAN.

Philadelphia, March 5, 1888.

An Evangelist of 50 Years Ago.

EDITOR RECORD: Several references have been made in your paper to Rev. Daniel Baker and his preaching in Wilkes-Barre, and I am the only one now living who took part in that work of grace which resulted in the salvation of many. I believe that I was the only one in the valley who was acquainted with Rev. Daniel Baker when he came, except his brother Mr. John Baker, and family who lived not far from the residence of Mr. Edward Welles in Barnum Court.

Mr. John Baker was a thoroughly educated man, but his health failing he was advised by physicians to cultivate the earth with his own hands, which he did with much pleasure and success.

I found him one day holding his plow behind a very powerful horse which he drove. He was a man highly esteemed by all who knew him. As I was a wee bit of a farmer myself I enjoyed the scene.

Rev. John Dorrance brought Mr. Baker to see me on his arrival, and invited me to take part in the meeting which was contemplated. This I was very willing to do, and the prayer before the sermon, and attendance in the inquiry meeting was assigned me.

Brother Baker had preached for me in St. Augustine, Fla., and a precious revival was the result. Before he entered upon the sermon, he seated himself in the clerk's chair and sang the hymn, of which the first line is, "Blow ye the Trumpet, Blow" to the end. After his sermon he gave out the following

hymn, "Haste, O! Sinner, to be Wise, Stay Not for To-morrow's Sun." His first sermon, both in Wilkes-Barre and in St. Augustine, was from the Epistle to the Corinthians, "Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God, took upon him the form of a servant," etc.

In his delivery he was thoroughly in earnest and solemn, but unimpassioned and self collected. He had an iron constitution and preached three times a day.

The blessed result of the meeting is well known, and is still felt in Wilkes-Barre. The holy spirit seemed to permeate the place. The people generally expected to be personally appealed to and felt alighted if they were not.

It was pleasant to work in the vineyard where starting out with a prayerful frame of mind, the spirit would bring you in contact with the very persons you wished to see and ought to labor with.

The hearts of christian ladies thrilled with delight when they saw their husbands coming to Christ.

Parents rejoiced over the conversion of their children.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. John Dorrance, was very judicious and happy in his arrangements during the meeting. The church loved him and the world had confidence in him.

E. HAZARD SNOWDEN.

Towns of Parkbury and Huntington.

EDITOR RECORD: On page 213, Vol. I, of *Historical Record*, is a copy of the entries for a few days in a diary, kept by Deacon John Harbut, in 1773, in which the towns of Parkbury and Huntington, are mentioned, and Mr. H. B. Plumb, who furnished the copy, expressed a desire to learn where those towns were located.

A careful consideration of the facts stated in the diary, seems to show clearly that the two towns adjoined each other, and covered the valley of the Wallenpanpack, the town of Parkbury, lying mostly in what is now Palmyra Township, in Pike county, though probably some of it extended across "the river" into Wayne county.

The Wallenpanpack is the larger branch of the Lackawaxen river, and was by the early settlers always called Lackawack or Lackawaxen; and the settlement there was by the Connecticut settlers there and at Wyoming called the "Lackawack settlement."

It is evident from the diary, that what is recorded as having occurred previous to May 24, was all in this "Lackawack settlement," and that on the 24th, Deacon Harbut, started from there on a journey to Wyoming. He states that about 10 o'clock

he crossed the "Lackawack river, (Wallenpanpack) and went that day about 83 miles to Lackawanna. After spending a few days among the Wyoming settlers, he on 27th returning to the Lackawack settlement at Parkbury. His record of that return seems to clearly show the locality of Parkbury. He writes "came through Capone (Capone's) great hill," not over it, but through the gorge by which the Roaring brook enters the Lackawanna Valley, and after crossing into what is now Wayne County, "through the Great Swamp, and at night come to Hallets Ferry, (Wallenpanpack) and so to the fort." This fort was in what he calls Parkbury. The next day he writes, "Settled my affairs at Parkbury with the settlers."

In regard to the locality of the "Great Swamp," Samuel Preston, an early settler in Wayne County, wrote in his diary in November, 1788, that "on the 8th near sunset he arrived at the house of Jacob Stanton on the Wyoming road 1½ miles east of the north and south road (1½ miles east of Hamblinton) and lodged there that night." That "in the morning of 7th he rose early, and pursued his journey eastward through the great swamp, seven miles to the Wallenpanpack. Here a man named Willis ferried me over, for there is no fording. I took breakfast and fed at his house and proceeded eastward on my journey."

The descendants of the early settlers have a tradition that the early settlers from Connecticut laid out two towns, one of which included the settlement they called Lackawack, (or Lackaway) and the other Bosrah. This Lackawack must have included what Dea. Hurlbut called Parkbury.

JOHN TOMPKY.

Honesdale, Pa.

The Old Church on the Square.

Something over thirty years have elapsed since a party of us stood by the Anabaptist store to witness the steeple of the old church tumble from its elevated perch. There was a mooted question beforehand, after what manner the structure would accomplish the feat. The matter was quickly decided when the carpenters cut the last tie. The tottering mass wavered slightly from the perpendicular. There was an inclination towards the south. A slow movement at first, but when fairly under way, with accurate precision it plunged top downward—the spire piercing the ground to the depth of several feet.

I am not prepared to say in what year this building was erected. But there is no time

within my recollection, when its bell did not announce the hour of nine at night. Michael was the bellman, and his punctuality was wonderful. His silver ceased watch, with its ornamental chain, was the legal standard of time. When it announced the hour of nine p.m., the bell was rung a space, then a proper pause, and next its taps indicated the day of the month. Young gentlemen out visiting were expected to take note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

Perhaps no person had ever a more distinctive position in town affairs than this faithful German. Never was he idle, slack or derelict in discharge of duty. Besides discharging nameless municipal tasks he was an important auxiliary in the routine of divine service. A sort of ecclesiastical gendarme. His position was in the gallery, where, with a hawk's vigilance he watched the throne on all sides. His eye, his threatening finger and scowling visage awed and intimidated the youthful miscreant disposed to indulge in a whisper or a giggle.

Mr. Gildersleeve was the first minister I was acquainted with, officiating in the old church. He was then well advanced in years, with a slight impediment in speech. A man of handsome person and courtly manner. He was rather sound and learned than eloquent. Mrs. Oist was the organist, and her musical requirements were highly appreciated.

Then came Nicholas Murray, a resplendent star. He produced a great impression. He had the courage of a lion; a trenchant tongue and voice that inspired awe. He would have been a grand man at the head of an army. To the emotion of fear he was a stranger. When denunciation was required he could strike giant blows.

I remember him in his early manhood as a man short of stature, black hair, keen eyes, a square, well formed face, indicating intellect and bravery.

It was possibly in this time the Presbyterians removed to their new edifice on Franklin Street, and from that epoch I had little familiarity with services in the church on the square. My only remembrance being, that possibly about the year 1833, Geo. W. Woodward and Ovid E. Johnson delivered addresses there on the Fourth of July. And at another time Father Mosier conducted revival services in it with signal success. He had not been long from the Old Country, and his song of the Land of Canaan made great impression. He was a mechanic. That he was a most earnest laborer in the Master's vineyard, all who knew him could avouch. Six days he would labor at his trade. The seventh walk cheerfully ten miles to preach the word of eternal life. O. E. WAGNER.
March 16, 1886.

Gone to Rest.

At the residence of her son, Alexander Farnham, Esq., in this city, Sunday, April 8, at 4:15 pm., Mary F. Farnham, widow of Dr. John F. Farnham, late of Carbondale, passed peacefully from earth. Mrs. Farnham had been ill just two weeks, of pneumonia. The last years of her life had been spent in this city. For many years she resided at Carbondale, where her husband in his younger life was a practicing physician, afterwards engaging largely in mercantile pursuits. From Kulp's *Families of the Wyoming Valley*, we learn that Mrs. Farnham's maiden name was Mary Frances Steere, of Norwich, N. Y., who was a daughter of Mark Steere, of Providence, R. I., who for several years prior to the war of 1812 was engaged in the West India trade, and during that war was captured in his own ship, the *Comet*. He was kept a prisoner for about a year, and subsequently released. After the war he removed to Norwich, N. Y.

Mrs. Farnham leaves three children, Alexander, the well and favorably known attorney of this city; Clarence, who is engaged in business in Scranton; and Mrs. Abbott, wife of Rev. B. H. Abbott, an Episcopalian clergyman, who lives at Carbondale.

Mrs. Farnham's long life was filled with love and kindness to all. She will be missed, but like a shock of corn that is ripe, she has been gathered to her reward.

The funeral exercises over the remains of Mrs. Mary F. Farnham took place Tuesday noon, at the residence of her son, Alexander Farnham, on South Street. Revs. Messrs. Jones and Hayden, and Rev. Dr. Hodge officiated.

Beautiful floral offerings were sent by friends, notably a sheaf of ripened grain, a sickle, a bunch of palm leaves and lilies, and at the foot of the coffin a cluster of Bermuda lilies. The musical exercises were conducted by Mrs. R. B. Brundage, Miss Brundage and Messrs. J. Butler Woodward and Thomas Darling, whose voices blended most beautifully, and whose singing was unusually sympathetic. The selections were the chants, "Now let me know mine end," and "I heard a voice from Heaven," together with the familiar hymn, "Jesus, Savior of my soul." The entire service was remarkably touching in character and was attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

It had been the expressed wish of Mrs. Farnham that the interment be private, and her wishes were carried out to the letter. Accordingly at 3 pm. the private interment took place in Hollenback Cemetery, attended simply by the male mourners and the pall bearers, who were Isaac P. Hand, Col. R. Y. nolds, Charles P. Hunt, A. E. Brundage and

E. H. Chase, Esq., and Col. Charles M. Conyngham, Rev. Mr. Hayden officiating.

Thomas Davis Worden.

[Communicated.]

Dr. Worden was born June 18, 1833, in Trenton, *Osgood Co.*, N. Y. In his thirteenth year his father removed to Fort Plain, Montgomery Co., N. Y. Dr. Worden's father and mother were both musically inclined and from babyhood thus, their only son and child, evinced rare musical talent, both vocal and instrumental. He seemed to grasp, with little effort, the technique of every instrument he touched, so that at the age of six years he could readily execute common music upon the violin and piano. From his thirteenth to his sixteenth year he passed with credit through the course laid down in the Fort Plain Public schools. Then after taking a commercial course and spending two years in business, he entered Cazenovia Seminary in August, 1871, where for two years he continued his preparation for college. In the fall of 1873 he entered the College of Liberal Arts of Syracuse University, where he remained during the full term of four years, pursuing the Latin Scientific course, and graduating in June, 1877, with the degree of B. Ph.

In the fall of 1877 he entered the Albany Medical College, securing, at the same time, a very advantageous position in the office of Dr. Van Der Veer, Albany's famous surgeon. Here Dr. Worden remained for three years, attending lectures at the college, devoting himself assiduously to his studies, especially microscopy in the office, and obtaining that practical knowledge of medicine and surgery that can be obtained only by intimate association with a great physician. In May, 1880, he received his degree of M. D. from the Albany Medical College, with a large class of which he was the popular and unquestioned leader and for whom he therefore pronounced the valedictory.

At the urgent request of Dr. Van Der Veer, Dr. Worden opened an office in Albany immediately after graduating and near that of his preceptor. Dr. Worden's rare social qualities, and his musical abilities had won for him a wide acquaintance and friendship in the capital city, so that the books of the young physician, even during the first two months of his practice showed promise of instant and unlimited success. But the strain of nine years constant, severe study had been too heavy, and in July, 1880, Dr. Worden was attacked with pleurisy so severely that his life was despaired of for many weeks. His magnificent physique carried him through, but it was not until March, 1881, that he felt ready to resume his profession. As he was about to return to Albany, he received a most urgent request

to visit Europe as the attending physician of Dr. Anthony General, Maritdale, of New York, who wished to visit Europe in the vain hope of relief from an incurable disease. The delicate state of Dr. Worden's health induced him to comply with this request, and accordingly he sailed for Europe with Gen. Maritdale in June, 1881. But the predictions of Gen. Maritdale's American physician proved only too correct, and he died at Nice, shortly after reaching Europe, though cared for and skillfully attended by his young friend till the last. Dr. Worden thereupon availed himself of his presence in Europe by traveling at some length, and by spending several months in practical observations in the great hospitals of London and Paris.

Meanwhile, and as early as the time of his graduation at Albany, he had been repeatedly urged to become a member of the medical staff of the famous Saratoga Sanitarium. And the inducements offered at last became so great that Dr. Worden decided to give up his practice at Albany and to devote himself to his specialty at Saratoga. He accordingly completed a contract with Dr. Strong before returning from Europe, and from the spring of 1883 to the spring of 1885, he did most efficient service at Saratoga. The monuments of his skill and his gentle cheerfulness are to be found in scores of happy, healthy people throughout the land, ever ready to speak a benediction to the memory of the young physician, who made their sorrows his own and who lifted them out of the valley of the shadow. It was during his practice at Saratoga that he met Miss Anne Abbott Paine. Doubtless few of our citizens have forgotten the brilliant and beautiful wedding ceremonies of 1883. But during the last few years of Dr. Worden's practice at Saratoga the burden of care and labor again became too great even for a man of his constitution. By the absence and the illness of the older members of the staff the whole burden of the management and responsibility was often thrown upon his shoulders.

Determined not to risk a repetition of the experience in 1880, he resigned his position at Saratoga, to the intense regret of many friends and patients, and removed to Wilkes-Barre, where, for a time, he entered upon business relations with his father-in-law, Mr. L. C. Paine, but it was never Dr. Worden's intention to give up his profession permanently. He regarded his business life in Wilkes-Barre simply as a resting time in preparation for his great life work. During the last two years at Saratoga he had nearly completed, ready for publication, a translation of the great medical work of Benî Bordé, an eminent French physician.

Certainly, if ever a man seemed to have before him the most brilliant success and the most perfect earthly happiness; certainly, if ever a man seemed to be needed by society, in every sense, that man was Thomas D. Worden. But the fatal seeds had been sown in 1880, and in February, 1887, one of his lungs was found to be in such a condition as to necessitate an immediate change of climate. He therefore went at once with his wife and one child to Colorado Springs, where he remained until shortly before his death. Until October, 1887, he was able to be about and seemed to be getting under the stimulus of Colorado air, but the gain was only apparent, and in October he took his bed never to leave it without help. The tubercular affection of his lungs gradually spread to the kidneys and other organs. The agony which was suffered from October to the day of his death by him who had relieved the pain of so many suffering ones, was such as would have overcome most men half the time. Every thing was done that could be done by the best physicians, the best trained nurses and constant attention of a devoted wife, but all in vain. In February, 1888, his physical suffering was augmented by the mental pain caused by the death of the mother to whom he had always been a most devoted and dutiful son. Fearing that the end was near he longed to return to his afflicted father, and so he was borne by gentle hands back to his boyhood home. He reached Fort Plain on March 27th, last, but little wearied by the trip and more hopeful, but a thorough examination by his old preceptor, Dr. Van Der Veer, soon convinced the latter that the hope was groundless. It was expected, however, by all his friends, that he might linger several weeks, so that his death on Thursday, April 19, at 12 o'clock was a great shock.

He was conscious almost to the last, and died while his lips were forming the name of his Savior and his earthly dear ones. Throughout his illness he talked freely and frequently of spiritual things and he passed away in the full assurance of an undimmed faith. At the time of his death he was a communicant of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, of this city.

On entering Syracuse University Dr. Worden became a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity of which he remained a loyal and beloved member till his death. During his seminary and college course he made use of his musical talents only as a means of recreation as a favor to his friends, but during his medical course he was connected with one of the leading church quartets of Albany and achieved a reputation throughout the state as a baritone. Perhaps Dr. Worden's chief mental

faithful discharge of the duties of a kind wife and loving mother has contributed by her abiding trust in God to bring happiness around their home.

He leaves a large family of sons and daughters, who have grown up under the paternal roof. His highest pleasure was in the enjoyment of his children and his grandchildren, who will mourn his death.

Mr. Weir was born in Cathcart, Scotland. He was a true Scotchman, and although proud of his native land and its ancestry, yet he was a true and loyal citizen of the land of his adoption. He was well versed in Scottish history, and his memory was good up to his last. It was a pleasure to hear him describe scenes of 70 years ago, making the listener, even though aged, feel as if he were a boy again. But our friend is gone and we would not call him back. May the place he has left vacant in his family circle be filled up with the love of Christ, and his memory to his affectionate friends be a stimulant for all that was good in their departed friend.

J. T. W.

The Last of a Pioneer Family.

Miss Maria Sturdevant died at her residence in Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming County, Pa., on Wednesday evening, April 19, 1888. Her age was 80 years, she having been born in Braintrim Township, Wyoming County, Pa., in December, 1808. She was the last of a large family of brothers and sisters. Her brothers were Major John Sturdevant, Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, L. D. Sturdevant and Charles Sturdevant, all of whom died within the past few years, aged respectively 89, 78, 82 and 75 years.

Her father, Samuel Sturdevant, emigrated from Connecticut in 1783 and settled upon the banks of the Susquehanna River forty miles above the Wyoming Valley, where he became a man of large influence in business and religious circles.

Miss Sturdevant's mother was in the Wyoming Fort during the massacre in 1778. She was the daughter of John N. Skinner, whose father was one of the old men left in charge of the fort during the battle of Wyoming.

The subject of this sketch was a quiet, gentle friend, about whom but little more can be said than that she had ever pursued the more peaceful walks of life, and that she was a woman of generous impulses, full of charity towards her neighbors, and that she passed peacefully away under the shadow of the same old mountain, where she was born 80 years ago.

Funeral service was held April 21 at the old Sturdevant home at 2 o'clock.

A Distinguished Man's Widow Dead.

[Communicated.]

Mrs. Ann Wilmot, widow of David Wilmot, died at Towanda on Sunday, March 25. Mrs. Wilmot was a daughter of Thomas W. Morgan, an old-time resident of Wilkes-Barre, who at one time kept the—of that day—famous Arndt hotel, which stood on the ground now occupied by the fine residence of E. P. Darling, on River Street, near South. He was also proprietor of "Morgan's mill," on Solomon's Creek, since known as "Petty's mill," which was recently destroyed by fire. There were four sons of the Morgan family—John, Edward, Thomas and Charles W., all being dead except the latter. Of daughters there were Bess, Ann and Cassie. These are all dead except Cassie, who married a Mr. Reed and is now a widow living at Towanda.

Young Wilmot was a law student in Wilkes-Barre, where he met and married Miss Morgan, who was at that time a noted belle of the old town. Mr. Wilmot removed to Bradford county, became a prominent lawyer was elected to Congress, where he brought forward the famous "prize" bill, bearing his name, the echo of which was heard round the world in its day, and had not a little to do with directing important affairs of the national policy. Of the Wilmot family, no sons or daughters remain to transmit to posterity the honored name. One son born to the house died in boyhood, having been accidentally poisoned by eating the root of the wild parsnip, mistaking it for edible root, for which he mistook that fatal plant. Mrs. Wilmot, we are informed had been a confirmed invalid for a number of years, and had therefore dropped out of view of society she was so well calculated to adorn.

W. J.

Another Old House Gone.

The story and a half frame building at the northeast corner of Main and North Streets was demolished on recently, it having become used up. It was on the Ziba Bennett property and originally stood where the Bennett homestead stands, Main Street, above Public Square. It was of curious construction and nobody knows how old it was. The roof boards were of oak. Between the weather boarding and the lath and plaster was a layer of sun-dried bricks.

Is It an Indian Lead Mine?

It is said that an ancient lead mine somewhere on the Maehoppen Creek will be prospected for this summer. It is claimed that the Indians used to obtain lead for bullets, etc., in that section and it is hoped that the ore bed can be discovered. It is thought to be in the vicinity of Vose,—Zunkhannock Age.

Another Good Man Gone.

Rev. W. A. Wagner, of Plains, a highly respected citizen passed away to the spirit world after a long and painful illness of three years, Sunday evening, April 8, 1888.

He was born in Plains, and at the time of his death was in his 57th year. His grandfather was one of the number who bore an honorable part in the Revolutionary struggle. Early in life he had a great desire for an education and attended the Harford Academy. He afterward taught school and read law in the office of R. B. Little, of Montrose. He subsequently united with the Methodist Episcopal Church and received license to preach and attend to the office of a deacon.

He settled in Plains and there resided for many years among his old neighbors and friends. In early life he was united in marriage to Miss Anna E. Gunton, with whom he lived happily. To them were born four children, one son and three daughters, who live to mourn the loss of their father.

Funeral services under the direction of the pastor, Rev. S. Elwell, Wednesday at the residence at 1 o'clock and at the Methodist Episcopal Church at 2 o'clock.

Death of a Well Known Methodist.

Scenes of RACON readers will be surprised to hear of the death of Elisha Harris, which occurred at his home, Harris Hill, near Carverton, Sunday, April 15, 1888. He had been sick since the Tuesday previous, at which time he was stricken with paralysis. He had been during his whole life almost, a member of the Methodist Church, and he has seen that denomination develop its strength in this region, from the days of the circuit riders, when one minister supplied from three to half a dozen pulpits, each of them miles away from any other. His recollections of those early days have formed the theme of many a conversation or public testimony. He held for many years a local preacher's license, and speaking as he did, not from the standpoint of a man of deep erudition, but from the earnestness, and fire, and courage of his convictions, his efforts, many of them, were of great power. As an exhorter he was best known, and at the Wyoming Camp meeting his figure was as familiar as the place itself. Often, when revival services were in progress at the camp ground, and there seemed lacking that spirit and enthusiasm considered so necessary, "Uncle Elisha" has been called upon to exhort. He never failed to respond, and the occasion was rare indeed, when he did not wrestle victory from apparent defeat, by the contagious and irresistible force of his words.

For nearly 90 years he bore the brunt of battle, taking the storm with the sunshine,

as a thorough Christian. He never failed to attend religious exercises whenever it was possible, and he would rather have endured almost any extremity rather than miss the annual camp meeting. He was an honest, upright citizen, consistency itself, so it is said. He leaves a wife and two sons, Mallory and Ziba, both of whom live at home. The funeral occurred on April 18, at 1 o'clock from the house, and at 2 o'clock from the Carverton M. E. Church.

In Memory of Thomas Weir.

[Communicated.]

Death has again visited Plymouth, and taken from among us an old and highly respected friend, Mr. Thomas Weir. The Master was kind to him, granting to him a long and useful life, and allowing him to lay down to rest at the ripe age of 79 years.

Mr. Weir was a man who had strong convictions of the right. He was no friend to flattery, preferring always the substance to the shadow. He was unassuming in his daily walks of life, but from his boyhood to manhood he took pleasure in being in union with his fellow men in all things which constituted true manhood. He was conservative in his views, and it required an intimate acquaintance to know the true character of the man.

Mr. Weir felt independent in enjoying a comfortable home of his own, which he had earned by honest and hard toil. His highest enjoyment was to see his family and his friends happy around him. Animals found a kind friend in him. He enjoyed a good garden and surroundings, and felt thankful to God for the many blessings and comforts bestowed. His recreation, when a young man, was often taken with his dog and gun, his fishing rod, hook and line. These healthy exercises in the open air gave him a robust constitution, and also tended to develop his mind. Although a miner he was well informed on the principles of mechanism, and in his day had been engineer on nearly every style of engines. He had an inventive mind, and the writer, who has seen much of his handiwork, feels satisfied that he been trained properly, he would have made a master mechanic.

But the most skillful and talented workman, when the Master calls, must lay down his tools, and those of my lamented friend, which he took so much genuine pleasure in handling, have been for the last few years, owing to his age, left to rest in their respective places. He has finished his work here, and we fondly hope and trust he is in the enjoyment of that blessed home which is ever open and welcome to the faithful.

He leaves behind him a faithful wife, one who has shared with him a long and useful life—one who by her encouraging words and

characteristic was the height of his ideals. He was never satisfied with any mediocre achievement. Added to this was a happy combination of moral qualities which won for him everywhere hosts of friends but no enemies. He was a natural leader among men and he always fell at once into leadership. Besides his faithful wife and sadly afflicted father, he leaves a little daughter of two and one-half years, to mourn his loss and to be inspired by the father's noble life.

IN MEMORIAM.

By the side of a calm-flowing river
Where the flowers turn their brows to the west,
Where the beams of the sunset light quiver,
We have bidden the weary one, "Rest."
And the voice of the sweet-flowing river,
Like the life of the sleeper so near—
Like the life of the Sun of the Giver,
Is gentle and steady and clear.
And the river flows on, never ceasing;
Bearing blessing to all in its way.
And the flow of his soul, ever decreasing,
Shall bless us forever and aye.
Oh, Father, we bend to thy chast'ning:
Like the flowers, turn our eyes to the West—
For our lives, like the last'ning—
Like the sleeper, we soon, too, shall rest.
But we look through the sunset's faint glory,
Past the stream of our fast-flowing years,
To the land of the new, older story,
Where the sleepers shall wake without tears.
—J. S. Clark.

Funeral of Dr. Worden.

The funeral of the late Dr. Thomas D. Worden took place from the residence of his father-in-law, L. C. Paine, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. H. E. Hayden read the service and the singing was by a quartet comprising Mrs. and Miss Brundage, E. A. Spaulding and G. Adolph Baur. There were some exquisite floral tributes. After the service the friends dispersed and the interment was made later, being private. The pall-bearers were William M. Rhinemaker, A. H. Dickson, H. H. Derr, A. F. Derr, F. V. Rockafellow and J. G. Miller.

The remains were accompanied from Fort Plain, N. Y., by Dr. Worden's widow and father, and by Prof. J. S. Clark, of Syracuse University, who was a close friend of the deceased, as also best man at his wedding.

Death of Mrs. Wesley Johnson

On Saturday, April 21, 1888, a little after 8 a.m., Mrs. Wesley Johnson sank peacefully and painlessly into her last sleep, after an illness of more than a year's duration. Some 15 months ago Mrs. Johnson met with a fall which injured one of her hip joints so severely that she became permanently cripp-

pled. During the weary months that followed there developed a general breaking down, complicated towards the last with a racking cough and the appearance of an internal abscess, which is supposed to have discharged into the abdominal cavity, with speedily fatal effect. Though for many months a continual sufferer, Mrs. Johnson's last hours were painless, she having fallen into a gentle sleep from which there proved to be no awakening.

Frances H. Johnson was the only daughter of Seth Wilson, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, and she was born here in 1815. Her mother was Rebecca, a daughter of Abel Yarrington, one of the pioneers of the valley. Another daughter of Mr. Yarrington was the wife of Arnold Colt, whose daughter, Temperance, married Pierce Butler, and another, Julia, was the wife of the late Hon. Andrew Beaumont. Another, Mary, better known as Polly, was the wife of Sharp D. Lewis, Esq. Deceased first married Frederick McAlpine, who died in 1854, leaving a son and daughter, Andrew W. McAlpine and Lizzie M. McAlpine, both of this city. The latter is still a member of the family of her step father, Wesley Johnson, to whom her mother was united in marriage in 1850. One daughter, Margaret, was born of the last marriage, but she died when about five years of age. For the last forty years and more, deceased had been a regular attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. One brother, Andrew Beaumont Wilson, died in Texas about 40 years ago. Henry Colt Wilson is a prosperous farmer, living near Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

The esteem in which the late Mrs. Wesley Johnson was held, was evidenced by the large throng of friends who assembled at the house April 23 to pay their last respects. The house was densely thronged, and although a large number of extra chairs were provided, many persons were compelled to stand. The body lay in the darkened parlor, at the head of the coffin a beautiful floral pillow with the word Mother. On the coffin lay a bunch of ripened grain. The features were peaceful, and the only indication of the long months of suffering, was the looking older than in life. Rev. Horace E. Hayden read the Episcopal burial service, the vocal portion of which was rendered with exquisite sweetness as well as touching sympathy, by a quartet comprising Miss Hillman, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Spaulding and Mr. Baur. The interment took place in Hollenback Cemetery, on an elevation affording one of the prettiest of the many beautiful views of mountain and valley, scattered through the city of the dead. The pall bearers were George B. Kolp, O. M. Blandow, Col. B. F. Barker, Marcus Smith, Major O. A. Parsons and J. M. Courtright.

THE PENNAMITE WAR.

Some Unpublished Correspondence Relating to One of the Events of the Unhappy Struggle, as Preserved in the Diary of Christopher Haribut.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

The following list contains all the names of Wyoming Yankee prisoners seized by the fraud and treachery of Col. Armstrong, Aug. 10th, 1784, and sent to Easton jail, charged by him with murder:

Dr. Miner. Was not sent to jail as he was laid up in bed with a wound received in the fight at Locust Hill.

Major Abbott (Joel), of Wilkes-Barre. Escaped at Lerner's. Sketch of the Abbott family in Miner's Wyoming.

Waterman Baldwin. Had been a soldier in the Revolutionary army in Capt. Durkee's company, and afterward in Capt. Spalding's company to the end of the war. He escaped at Lerner's, on the way to Easton. In 1793 was First Major in the Second Regiment, Pa. Militia (see Dr. Eggle's article in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 63).

William Ross. A Wilkes-Barre man. Had been one of Capt. John Franklin's militia, 1778 to 1783-8. He escaped at Heller's. Sketch of him in Miner's Wyoming. Died, Aug. 9, 1843.

William Slocum, of Wilkes-Barre. Had been one of John Franklin's militia, 1778, with his brother Giles, but on the reorganization, probably in 1780, after Sullivan's expedition, William dropped out. Giles stayed in till 1783-8. They were brothers to the "Lost Sister," Miner's Wyoming.

Joseph Corey, of Hanover. Had been a pupil in John Haribut, Jr.'s, school in Hanover, 1779-80. Had belonged to Franklin's militia, 1780-82. In 1783 was ensign in the Second Co., Third Regiment, Pa. Militia (see Dr. Eggle in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 62). Very short sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Gideon Church, of Kingston. Had been a soldier in Ransom's company, and then in Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the war, 1783. His brother Nathaniel also served to the end of the war. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Nathaniel Cook. Only the name is known to the writer.

Benjamin Jenkins, of Kingston, brother of Lieut. John Jenkins. Lieut. John Jenkins was with his company in Sullivan's expedition into the Indian country in New York, in 1779. Lieut. Col. Second Regiment, Pa. Militia, 1793.

William Jenkins, of Kingston. Brother of Lieut. John Jenkins, of Spalding's com-

pany, in the revolutionary army. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Abraham Pike, Sergeant Pike, known as the "Indian Killer," was a deserter from the British Army. Had fought on the American side; was in the Wyoming battle and massacre, July 8, 1778, and escaped; was a Plymouth man.

Lord Butler, of Wilkes-Barre, son of Col. Zebulon Butler; was with his father in the army during the Revolutionary war. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

John Haribut, of Hanover, son of "Deacon" John Haribut. He, with his brother, Christopher, had served a year in the Revolutionary Army; was at the battles of White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. Had been a sergeant in Capt. Franklin's militia 1780-82; taught school in Hanover 1779-80. His brother Nathaniel was a lieutenant in 8th Co., 3d Regt. Pa. Militia in 1798. See Dr. Eggle in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 62.

Daniel Sullivan. His name not known elsewhere by the writer.

William Jackson. This was the Jackson who was so severely wounded by Armstrong on his second coming to Wyoming (Oct. 18, 1784) made the attack at Brookway in Kingston and was defeated. Jackson was one of those who had escaped from Easton jail. It was on his bloody rifle that Capt. Franklin, after the retreat of Col. Armstrong's men, swore the famous oath, "That he would never lay down his arms until death should arrest his hand, or Patterson and Armstrong be expelled from Wyoming, and the people be restored to their right of possession, and a legal trial guaranteed to every citizen by the Constitution, by justice, and by law!" Was corporal in Franklin's militia, 1780, and sergeant previous to 1780. Was lieutenant 8d Co., 3d Regt., Pa. Militia, 1798.

Nichard Halstead. Had been a soldier in Capt. Durkee's company and in Capt. Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the Revolutionary war.

Edward Jaman. Of Hanover. Had belonged to Franklin's militia previous to 1782, was afterwards captain 8th Co. 3d Regt. Pa. militia, 1798.—See Dr. Eggle in *His. Record*. A sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Thomas Heath. This name not found elsewhere by the writer.

Nathaniel Walker. Was one of Franklin's militia previous to 1782—after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

Thomas Reed. Had been one of Franklin's militia, previous to 1782, after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

Walter Spencer. Of Hanover, had been in the Wyoming battle 3d July, 1778, but had escaped the massacre. Was one of Frank-

lin's militia men after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

John Gore, Of Kingdon, had been one of Franklin's militia after the reorganization in (probably) 1780, was one of the men (Capt. Jabez Fish was another) that came down from Fort Lillope on the Wilkes-Barre mountain in June 1784, with Patterson's flag of truce to negotiate, and was whipped by Patterson's order, with iron ramrods. A sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Jonathan Burcell. This name not found elsewhere by the writer.

Prince Alden, Of Newport, probably the grandson of Capt. Prince Alden, one of the 200 settlers, and who at this time would have been sixty five or six years. Mason Fitch Alden was one of the three builders of the Nanticoke Iron Works about 1774-5, and in 1770 enlisted in Capt. Ransom's company in the revolutionary army, and continued with Spalding till the end of the war, 1783-3, and was afterwards 1st Major in 3d Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia, 1783. —See *Dr. Egle in Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 63.

Jeremiah White. There were Whites here from the beginning. The writer knows nothing further of this one.

Thomas Stoddard, Of Kingdon. Nothing of him known further to the writer.

Eliza Harding, Of Exeter. One of those 500 dispossessed, expelled and driven to the Delaware in May and returned, and came down from Fort Lillope into the Valley July 3, 1784. Had had six brothers (or men of the name of Harding) in Capt. Durkee's company in the revolutionary army, two of whom staid in till the end, 1783.

Justus Gaylord, Of Springfield, up the river, now in Bradford County. Himself and two brothers had belonged to Capt. Ransom's company in the Revolutionary army. Charles died in the army, Justus and Ambrose joined Capt. Spalding's company and staid in till the end of the war, 1783. They were probably sons of Joseph Gaylord, one of the first 200 settlers.

John Platner (or *John Palmer*). Name not known elsewhere by the writer.

Abraham Nesbit. Probably a son of James Nesbit, one of the first 200 settlers. Abraham Nesbit is one of those mentioned by Miner, who undertook to hold Plymouth garrison in 1781, and do some farming on the flats, but there were less than 200 acres farmed in the whole valley.

There are thirty on this list. One name, the first, Doctor Miner, was given me by Stephen Jenkins. He had been wounded at Loonst Hill and was laid up in bed, and not taken to Easton.

Major Abbott (Mr. Jenkins says his name was J. e.) and Waterman Baldwin escaped

at Lerner's—near where the battle of Loonst Hill was fought; and William Ross escaped at Heller's. *Miner's Wyoming*. This would leave twenty-six to be locked up in jail. After some weeks in jail, Edward Inman seized an opportunity to knock the jailer down and release all the prisoners. They scattered in all directions, but fourteen escaped and eleven were recaptured.

The list containing twenty-nine names is found in Henry's History of the Lehigh Valley in 1830. [Supposed to have been taken from the original jail records.]

They were made prisoners by Armstrong after they had laid down their arms according to terms agreed upon with Col. Armstrong, in violation of his pledged honor as a gentleman and a soldier, to secure peace in Wyoming. These particular men had driven back a detachment of soldiers in a skirmish at Loonst Hill, that were being sent by the Pennsylvania Government to precede Col. Armstrong, and some of the soldiers had been killed in the fight, and Armstrong charged these men with murder. He sent them, ironed two and two and tied to a long rope, with a soldier on each side of every pair with orders to shoot any one that attempted to escape. Three of them, however, did escape, viz.: Major Abbott, Waterman Baldwin and William Ross. This was somewhere about the 8th or 10th of August, 1784. Mr. Henry says all the others but one broke jail on the 17th of September following, and escaped.

Christopher Huribut, whose brother John was among them, says in his journal: "About half of them escaped, the remainder were kept till October, when the Supreme Court was held at Easton; then the Grand Jury found no bill against them for murder, and they were discharged, after paying jail fees and other expenses to the amount of twenty-five dollars each. In the meantime those who had escaped, with a few others—about twenty—headed by John Franklin, had obtained arms, and kept together until the 18th of October, when a body of men came into the settlement and proceeded to make prisoners of such as they chose. They had taken seventeen and confined them in a corn house, which they kept well guarded, but they failed to take Franklin and his party, who continually gained in numbers until after the company returned home." (That is, the before mentioned body of Pennamites.) "After this the Yankees attacked the fort in the night, and killed two officers. Shortly after, the fort was evacuated, and all the Pennamites who had been fighting the Yankees were obliged to leave the country. When they got out into the country they made a loud outcry about the cruelty of the Yankees, and as to how they were plan-

dered of all they possessed; and by this means prevailed with a number of the inhabitants of Northumberland County to petition the Legislature in their behalf. The Legislature then appointed three of their number to go to Wyoming and endeavor to put a stop to further disorders. In the beginning of May, 1785, they came in, and after conferring with the Yankees returned."

What follows is the correspondence between the committee of the settlers and the committee sent by the Legislature referred to above, and copied at the time by Christopher Hurlbut in his diary, he being one of the committee of settlers. It has never heretofore been published. H. B. PLUM.

This day, May 4, 1785, the committee arrived in this place. 6th wrote a billet to Coll. Butler to wait on them. 6th our committee met and wrote 8 o'clock that we would wait on them in one hour, at the house of Capt. Schots. Met at Capt. Schots and held a long conference. Agreed to act by writing for the future.

May 6th, 10 o'clock, received the following letter and queries. 1st, Is it the wish and determination of the people you represent called the Connecticut Claimants, to submit to and support the laws and constitution of this State. 2d, Will they support and countenance the civil officers in the legal administration of justice, and oppose all illegal and unconstitutional measures that may be taken by any person contrary thereto. 3d, As the Legislature have fully evinced their determination to protect the citizens in every part of the State in the full enjoyment of life, liberty and property, and as you are well acquainted with the measures that have been taken to punish those who in a lawless manner dispossessed a number of the settlers last May, we wish to be informed by what authority a number of people who were peaceable inhabitants, have during the course of the winter and spring, been dispossessed of their property and ordered to remove from this place, and whether the persons assuming and executing such authority are supported and countenanced by the people you represent.

Answer to question 1st:

"Tis the wish and desire of us and the people whom we represent, to support the Constitutional laws and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and has been ever since the Decree at Trenton.

In answer to your second question:

We assert and are able to maintain that there never have been any civil officers according to the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in this settlement since the Decree of Trenton. Let us have constitutional civil officers, that is men elected by

us at an open and general election, warned according to the laws of this State; such civil officers we will support in the full and regular administration of justice with our lives and fortunes.

In compliance with your wish of information—by what authority a number of peaceable inhabitants have, during the course of the winter and spring, been dispossessed of their property and ordered to remove from this settlement—We answer in the categorical style, and affirm, that no peaceable inhabitants, as you call them, on this settlement have ever been ordered to remove off this settlement or dispossessed of their property in any respect whatever by us or those whom we represent, and we, the committee never countenanced the ordering of any peaceable inhabitant off their settlement or any of their property taken. Gentlemen, if you have had any complaints of such a nature as you represent in your billet, we would wish to know the complaints of such falsehoods, and that they should be brought before you and this committee if this light under your cognizance.

Gentlemen, we would wish to ask the following questions, and desire your solution. Question. Whether those persons who came into this settlement under the patronage of Alexander Patterson a year ago last fall and took violent possession of lands and houses, and still retain the same, which were justly held by the Connecticut claimants and who were in the peaceable possession of those houses and lands; and whether those rioters if now in possession of those lands and houses, can according to the laws and constitution of this State, be called peaceable inhabitants? Question 2d. In what point of light do the Legislative body of this State view us? Gentlemen, we are, &c.

May ye 7th, received the following answers:

Wyoming, May 6th, 1785—Gentlemen: We have just received your answer to ours of this morning, and were pleased in reading the first paragraph wherein you consider an amicable compromise as near at hand. We assure you we shall esteem ourselves happy in accomplishing so important and salutary a measure. Your answer to our first query is somewhat satisfactory, but to the others not so. Your answer to the second is that there never has been any civil officers according to the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in this settlement since the decree of Trenton. We are sorry to differ with you on this head, and, although we believe that many who were not freeholders did vote, yet we must contend that there were freeholders who did vote, and that the said election was in conformity to the constitution as appears by the proceedings of committee who were with you at

that time and reported to the assembly, who thereupon established the election by law passed the 9th day of September 1783, in which the justices of the peace are particularly named. We therefore think you are bound as citizens of this State to support them in the due exercise of their authority until you can make it appear by a regular process before the proper tribunal, that their appointment is contrary to the constitution. A different conduct is certainly opposing the laws and constitution of this State. And we would further observe that if we are rightly informed many of the Connecticut claimants availed themselves of the authority of those justices, or some of them, in order to claim the repossession of their houses and lots agreeable to the law passed the 15th of September, 1784, entitled an act for the more speedy restoring the possession of certain messuages lands and tenements in Northumberland County of the persons who lately held the same, and were thankful for them to the part they acted therein. Your answer to our third query is also unsatisfactory. You assert that no peaceable inhabitant has been dispossessed of property or obliged to leave the settlement. In order to understand each other properly we wish to give you our idea of a peaceable inhabitant, viz., all those who held or were in possession of land or tenements on the 10th day of May, 1784, or the time you were violently dispossessed. Those people (whatever right they held under) were in the peaceable enjoyment of property, and, we contend, ought not to be despoiled and dispossessed but by a regular process at law. You gentlemen complained of the injuries you received by violence and illegal conduct, and will you the moment you are restored by the laws of the land countenance the same arbitrary and unconstitutional measures against another class of citizens, whom you deem intruders. This must be considered as an opposition to law and good government. We are possessed of a petition, signed by a number of respectable citizens, complaining in the most spirited manner of the arbitrary and cruel conduct of certain persons here in plundering and banishing the inhabitants, claiming under Pennsylvania, and this without any application to civil authority. We beg you seriously to consider where will this issue if persisted in.

Your letter concludes with asking us two questions. To the first we answer that however these people got possession of house or lands they ought not to be dispossessed of them but agreeable to law. Had the Connecticut claimant prosecuted them for taking violent possession, we doubt not the law would have determined the controversy in a proper manner. To the second we answer

that the legislative body look upon all persons residing within the chartered bounds of the State as citizens, those of whom are bound to yield obedience to the laws and who are entitled while so doing to the immunities and privileges granted them by the constitution. We have now, gentlemen, only to repeat our sincere wishes that you will each one join heart and hand to put a stop to further irregularities and disorders, and that you would give us proper assurances of your determination to support the laws and government of the State. This, in our opinion, is the only method left to restore peace and good order in this unhappy settlement, and we doubt not that upon your so doing you will not only experience immediate benefit yourselves, but afford real happiness to many who are now suffering under former oppressions. We pray God to direct you, and are with due respect, gentlemen, your most obedient servants.

JOHN BAYARD,
FREDERICK FRASER,
GEORGE SMITH.

Upon which we sent the following billet:
WYOMING, May 7th. 1785.

Gentlemen, after the committee's best compliments to your Honors this morning—that you are in perfect health. Gentlemen, with submission we would desire of your Honors a copy of a petition you mentioned in your letter, and also a copy of the Act of Assembly establishing the election of magistrates at Wyoming, 1783, and also a copy of a letter from the governor of Connecticut to his Excellency the President of this State. We are gentlemen with suitable respect your most obedient humble servants.

Received the following May 7, 1785:

Gentlemen, we received your note, and agreeable to your request send you the sundry papers you mentioned, the Act of Assembly, the Governor of Connecticut's letter to His Excellency, the President of this State, and a copy of the petition from the inhabitants of Northampton, &c., signed by 45 persons. There were a large number of depositions laid before the House from the people who were driven off and plundered, but these we left behind, as they were bulky. We are gentlemen, etc.

Copy of a petition from divers inhabitants of Northampton County:

To the representatives, etc.—Your memorialists can't see without anxiety the present Anarchy prevailing in Wyoming as they become daily sufferers by it. The oracles exercised by one styling himself Col. Johnson, leader of a banditti in Wyoming upon the loyal people of Pennsylvania, are of a

*This means probably Northumberland County, as Wyoming and all the country to the north of it belonged at that time to Northumberland County.—H. B. P.

nature no longer to be suffered by a free and independent people, the cries of the helpless and naked families that are daily drove out of Wyoming by the above villains, destitute of every support for life, and with whom we are encumbered unless we suffer to perish by mere want, claims our commission and soon must claim our interposition if your honorable House doth not take proper measures to suppress the growing evil. We imagine it needless to state before your Honorable House the unwarrantable conduct of those rioters fully convinced that it has been already exposed, we shall confine ourselves in informing you that there is not a day going by that some Pennsylvania families are not entering our settlements, stripped and robbed of every property. Reason which induces us to take our humble recourse towards your Hon'ble Body, praying that you will take such proper and effectual measures as will restore civil government to that part of the State by smothering that fire of anarchy in its birth, and your humble petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray.

Signed by 45 inhabitants.

Produced and read in the House March 4th, 1785.

May 6th received the following billet dated this day at Wyoming:

Gentlemen, we returned an answer to yours of May 6th on Saturday morning and are not a little disappointed to be yet without your reply, especially as we informed you of our wish to return as soon as possible. We expect to leave this place to-morrow and request you would by the bearer send us the letter from the Governor of Connecticut, and if you have anything further to communicate to us we shall be glad to receive it this evening. We are, etc.,

JOHN BAYARD.

To which we returned the following answer:

Gentlemen, we have just received your billet by your servant, in which you complain that you are disappointed that we have not sent you an answer to yours of the 6th of May, and desire one this evening. Gentlemen, we have been so incumbered with viewing the Constitution, Acts of Assembly, petitions, remonstrances, the governor's letter, etc., that they have taken up our time insensibly, therefore the time has elapsed, but we shall send you an answer to your request this evening. Gentlemen, we are, etc.

The final answer of us, etc.

Wyoming, May 9th, 1785—Gentlemen: We received your answer to our letter bearing date the 6th of May, 1785, in which you say that our answer to your first query is somewhat satisfactory. We are sorry it was not entirely satisfactory to you when the answer was pointed, pertinent and concisive

sive to your query in our judgement, and without any equivocation. Our answer to your second query you say is unsatisfactory to you because we assert that there never have been any civil officers according to the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in the settlement since the decree of Trenton. In this respect you say you must dissent from us, yet allow in your letter that there were many who were not freeholders voted at the said election, in which sentence you accede to our major proposition that there never were any civil officers according to the constitution elected in this settlement, because if there were many who were not freeholders voted at the said election we have reference to then there were many at that election who acted in open violation of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, and therefore made that election unconstitutional and consequently of no avail. You further proceed and say that this election was in conformity with the Constitution as appears by the report of the committee. Gentlemen, can a committee or any body of men make that right which is in its nature wrong. Secondly, You say the committee reported to the Assembly, who in consequence of that report passed a particular act to establish the said election, passed Sept. 9, 1783. If it were according to the laws and Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania what need was there for that honorable body to pass a particular Act to establish the said election. Gentlemen, notwithstanding you implicitly acknowledge the illegality of the election of those magistrates, yet say you think that we, as citizens of this State, are bound to support those magistrates. How can we bound as citizens to support unconstitutional measures? Gentlemen, we can't think that you would countenance such an idea that we, as citizens of this State, are or were bound to support unconstitutional magistrates, and consequently act in open violation of the constitution of this State. 3rdly, You observe that if you are rightly informed, many of the Connecticut claimants availed themselves of the authority of those magistrates, or some of them, in order to claim the repossesion of their houses and lots, agreeable to the law passed Sept. 16, 1784. (This was an Act directing the restoration of the houses and lands and other property taken, to the returned inhabitants that had been expelled from the Valley in the preceding May—1784—and about which the whole country was now making very serious inquiries of the Pennsylvania legislators. n. b. f.)

In reply we say that we were laid under the necessity of so doing, because they were appointed by the authority of this State, and if we had not improved that opportunity we might have been kept out of our just

possessions another year. Therefore, there was no other alternative left us but either to go this or suffer greater evils and misfortunes. Therefore, it was not a voluntary but an involuntary act in us, that is it was not free from constraint. Therefore, when moral agency ceases all vice or virtue of consequence ceases, and therefore that ought not to be brought against us. You gentlemen observe in the same paragraph that we were thankful to those magistrates for the part they acted therein. Answer, We are bound to be thankful to benefactors but we must first view those just as benefactors before we can be thankful to them. We never did view them as benefactors, therefore no thankfulness is due from us to them in that respect. Gentlemen, you say our answer to your third query is also unsatisfactory because we assert that no peaceable inhabitants have been dispossessed of property or obliged to leave this settlement. Reply, We imagine that there is a great difference between peaceable inhabitants and rioters, who in a most riotous manner, by force of arms dispossessed the Connecticut claimants of their property, and the authorities of this State have dispossessed these rioters by a particular act for that purpose, and now these rioters say the Connecticut people have dispossessed and spoiled them of their property, which we deny in full. You further say that you are possessed of a petition signed by a number of respectable inhabitants complaining in the most spirited manner of the arbitrary and cruel conduct of certain persons here in plundering and banishing the inhabitants claiming under Pennsylvania, and this without any kind of application to civil authority. In reply we say and declare there have been a great number of inhabitants, or rather intruders, who pretended to claim under Pennsylvania title, and who, by force of arms in a most violent manner contrary to all law and constitution of all civilized christianized people, dispossessed the New England settlers, and took possession of their houses, land and property in a hostile manner, and that those settlers so forcibly dispossessed and plundered made repeated application to the legislative, executive, judicial and civil authorities of this State, praying for the restoration of their rights, properties and possessions agreeable to the law and constitution of this State, and that the Legislative Body on the 15th of September last, did resolve that those settlers so forcibly dispossessed should be reinstated, etc. And we further declare that we do not know of any such person in the settlement who pretended a claim under the Pennsylvania title who have had any possession except such as were obtained by force of arms; and we

would further say that we are informed by the best authority, and know it to be the truth, that a great number, if not all, of the persons who complain of being plundered and banished by the Connecticut settlers are those same persons who expelled us from our possessions, robbed us of our property, and then finding the law of this State relative to forcible entry and detainer was likely to operate against them, fled from the laws of their country, took off their own property, and a considerable part of ours. What part of our property they were obliged to leave behind them has since fallen into our hands, and yet those villains say we robbed and plundered them of their property, which allegations we challenge them to support. You further say in your letter that we complain of the injuries we have received by violence and illegal conduct, and then ask the question whether we will countenance the same against a class of citizens whom we represent as intruders. Answer, We the committee and the people we represent never have countenanced any such thing. Gentlemen you conclude your letter with a requisition that we would join heart and hand to put a stop to further irregularities and disorders, and that we would give you proper assurances of our determination to support the laws and government of the State. In answer to this requisition we have only to repeat our former answers to you on that head. Gentlemen, we assure you it is our determination to support the laws and constitution of this State. To conclude, we believe it the sincere wish of the State and of you gentlemen, to promote peace and harmony in this unhappy settlement, yet we can't but think it extraordinary that you should think it consistent with sound policy or the happiness of this settlement to continue those justices in office who were imposed on the people without their consent and in violation of the constitution and laws of ye State, and who are daily making inroads therein by violently taking possession of lands and property and detaining the same from the rightful owners in a mere violation of all laws, and consequently doing the greatest injustice to the widows, fatherless and distressed of whom David Meade is and was the first aggressor and distresser of the widows, fatherless and orphans, etc. Gentlemen we hope you will voluntarily give us our request, which is the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and thereby restore peace and tranquility to this happy settlement and joy and mirth to this State. We pray God to give you hearts susceptible of all the feelings of humanity, and in that line we will subscribe ourselves

your most obedient and most humble servant.

ZEBULON BUTLER,
JOHN FRANKLIN,
JOHN F. SHOTS,
EBENEZER JOHNSON,
JOHN JENKINS,
CHRISTOPHER HURLBUT.

To the Honorable John Bayard, and other Committee of Assembly.

The farewell letter:

WYOMING, May 10, 1785. — Gentlemen, last evening we received yours of the 8th inst., in answer to ours of the 8th. We are sorry to inform you that it is entirely unsatisfactory to us, as we have in a plain and candid manner, not only in our letters, but in conversation informed you what we think the State require of you as citizens, viz.: obedience to the laws and those who are appointed to execute them. We think it unnecessary to go into a particular answer to your last, and having to the best of our abilities discharged our duty to you and our country, we must now take our leave of you after thanking you for any personal civilities shown us, and earnestly exhorting you to a strict obedience to the authority and laws of the State which alone will prove your declarations sincere. A contrary conduct, be assured, gentlemen, will end in anarchy, confusion and distress. We shall advise those claiming under Pennsylvania to refrain from all illegal methods for obtaining satisfaction for injuries they complain of, and direct them to apply to the laws of their country for redress. We are, gentlemen, your most obedient servants,

JOHN BAYARD,
PERRIER FRAZER,
GEORGE SMITH.

State of Pennsylvania in General Assembly. Friday, April 8, 1785, am.—The House resumes the consideration of the report of the committee on the petition of Divers inhabitants of Wyoming. Wherefore

Resolved, That the Hon. John Bayard, Esq., Perrier Frazer and George Smith, Esqs., be and they are hereby appointed a committee instructed to proceed to Wyoming as soon as may be and there make such inquiry as to them, or any two of them, shall appear necessary for the peace and good order of the people, and the regular administration of justice, and report thereon to this House in their next session, and that the said committee, before they proceed to Wyoming, confer with the Supreme Executive Council, and in the meantime as early as may be to report to Council the state of the inhabitants respecting the disputes and disorders existing there.

Extract from the minutes—(Signed)

SAMUEL BRYAN, Clerk.

WYOMING, May 12, 1785.—SIR: It is not without surprise that I heard of the imprudence of Esquire Meade in granting warrants yesterday, but it was more surprising to me to hear that you should (after we, the Committee, had made so public a promise to discountenance any break of law) so quick break that promise by burning any of the settlement, or threaten any person who offered no abuse to you. Perhaps I have been misinformed, if I have, I shall be glad, as I, on the one hand, would not relinquish any right or privilege that I was entitled to, so on the other hand I would be as far from countenancing any breach of public faith or good conduct. I am, etc.,
To Ebeneser Johnson.

From this letter it appears that Esquire Meade, (one of the Pennamite Justices,) as soon as the Legislative Committee left the valley—May 10th—issued a warrant, May 11th, against some of the Yankees, (supposed to be a warrant of dispossession,) regardless of the action of the Legislative Committee. This set the trouble brewing again, and within three months the Yankees expelled Meade, and he did not think it healthy to return again. The State rewarded him by giving him a large body of land in the western part of the State, and considerable cash; and Meadeville takes its name from him.

M. B. PLUM.

One of Mr. Baker's Texts.

EDITOR RECORD: On the margin of the 10th verse of ninth chapter of Ecclesiastes, which was included in my bible lesson of Monday, April 2, 1888, I had written: "Text of Rev. Mr. Baker, the Revivalist, under whose preaching Mr. Maxwell, Judge Conyngham, and other prominent citizens of Wilkes-Barre were converted."

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest."

I had made a memorandum to inquire how long it has been since Mr. Baker's visit and of others who joined the various churches soon after, and was glad to see Mr. Snowden's reminiscence of the revival in the Record.

The sermon heard was impressed upon my memory by the fervor of the preacher in describing the feelings of a penitent when he became anxious about his sinful condition and his repetition. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and peculiar emphasis on the word 'harrassed.' It was one of his later sermons, and not one which had first attracted members of the other congregations. W. F. M.

Chats With Early Residents.

Miss Elizabeth Dickson, lives at 92 South Washington Street, opposite the Sister's school, in a cozy little home which has belonged to the family for over fifty years. Miss Dickson's mind has not lost a particle of its clearness. She is blessed with an excellent memory and has a fund of entertaining reminiscences. She is a good conversationalist and quick at repartee—no one enjoys a good joke more than she. Just now she is partially disabled from the effects of a fall, but her friends hope to see her on the street soon again. The other day she called on friends who returned her to her home in a carriage and by somewhat of a round about way, so that she completely missed her bearings and was practically lost in the town where she was born. While Wilkes-Barre is a great deal larger she does not think the people any better or any happier than in the earlier days.

"Yes," she said, in reply to a question, "the Mr. Dickson who was beaten to death in 1814 by a United States officer was my uncle. I have often heard the story. My uncle was dragged from his sick bed and forced to join the soldiers. I don't remember the name of the officer. I have heard that he was convicted of murder but on a second trial was acquitted. My uncle was buried along the tunkpie somewhere near Shodartsville. The location of his grave is not known."

Appropos of this melancholy incident, John Hanco, of this city, has in his possession a copy of the *Morristown* (N. J.) *Herald*, of Aug. 18, 1814. It was found among the effects of his father, the late James M. Hanco, of Vienna, N. J. The paper fairly bristles with news as to the war with Great Britain, though there is a noticeable lack of telegraph facilities. The latest news is from New York, three days old; Boston, six days old; New London, eight days old. The New York dispatch recounts the attack of the British fleet on Stonington. There also appears a letter from Wilkes-Barre, under date of Aug. 5, showing that the warlike spirit was rife, but that not many persons wanted to go to war. Unfortunately the paper is torn at an interesting point in the letter. We reproduce it as far as possible.

"WILKES-BARRE, Aug. 5.—Monday last was a day of unusual excitement in our village. The United States troops enlisted in this vicinity, were under orders to march. The parting of friends, and the separation of husbands from wives, was in no little de-

gree affecting; and this painful feeling was in some cases heightened by the opinion, whether well or ill founded I pretend not to say, that some of the soldiers had not been very fairly attached to the service.

A sergeant by the name of Brack, conspicuous for his knowledge of discipline, and more so by his severity to the soldiers, in the course of Sunday broke his sword over the head of a Mr. Cook, a soldier, and severely wounded him in the arm. Brack was justly turned into the ranks—but the next morning restored to his shoulder knots, and marched off with the troops as sergeant.

During the forenoon, after the troops had marched, the whole town was..... The military was..... along as fast as possible..... number of spirited citizens..... the cavalcade and stopped..... floor presented his pistol to..... and threatened to blow them through. One of them seeing Judge Fell, called upon him to interfere, that the man might have a legal bearing. The judge in the name of the Commonwealth ordered them to stop. The habeas corpus was served. The question was tried before Judge Gibson, and Mr. Wiggin discharged. Thanks to the firmness, independence and intelligence of the civil authority, our citizens can not yet be dragged off against their will, and impressed into the army.

Whether legal associations of the people, to protect their rights, will not be indispensable to the public safety, is a question worthy of solemn consideration.

As Monday was a day of agitation and alarm—Tuesday was a day of fearful gloom and sorrow. A Mr. Dixon, a civil, inoffensive, but feeble man, who had enlisted and was marching out with the troops, was killed on the mountain by Sergeant Brack. Dixon, it is said, complained of fatigue, and lingered behind the rest. Brack went for him and he did not come. Brack went back, cut himself a stick, and beat poor Dixon on the head, and kicked him in the sides, till, as he afterwards complained, his toes were sore. Dixon was put in a wagon and died very soon. The people went after him yesterday to bring him in, but he had become too putrid. He has left a wife and four children to mourn for him. An inquest was held on the body. Verdict, wilful murder. Brack is confined in jail."

The *Wilkes-Barre Advertiser* of Aug. 12, 1814, thus briefly disposes of the tragic incident:

"Died—At Bear Creek, Robert Dixon, a soldier in the service of the U. S., in consequence of wounds received from Sergeant Brack."

Death of Hon. H. C. Magee.

Friday morning, April 27, 1886, occurred the death of H. C. Magee, at his home in Plymouth, from a bronchial difficulty. He was born in Carroll Township, Perry Co., Pa., Feb. 8, 1848, was educated in the common schools and the State Normal School. He taught school from 1870 to 1876, and was admitted to the Luzerne Co. bar Oct. 21, 1875.

Mr. Magee has always been a staunch Republican, and an active party worker. During 1885-6 he was a member of the legislature.

He was a good lawyer and a citizen of irrefragable standing in the community.

A largely attended meeting of the bar of Luzerne County was held at the Bar Office, Tuesday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of taking appropriate action in regard to the death of Hon. H. C. Magee, late a member of the same.

Judge Stanley Woodward was called to preside and S. J. Strause, Esq., was chosen secretary. After words of eulogy of Judge Woodward, H. B. Payne, J. A. Opp, and others, J. A. Opp, H. B. Payne, O. W. McAlarney, W. S. McLean and J. A. Garman were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The committee after consultation reported as follows:

H. C. Magee came to this county from the county of Perry in the year 1870. He was the principal of the public schools of Plymouth from the year 1871 to 1876, when he was admitted to the bar. In 1880 he was elected chief justice of Plymouth, and during the years 1885 and 1886 represented the Third Legislative District in the Legislature of Pennsylvania with marked ability. As a teacher he was honest and conscientious, loved and esteemed by his pupils; as a citizen he was a good man, honored by his neighbors with offices of trust and responsibility; as a member of the bar he was amiable, courteous in his intercourse with his brethren, and true to his clients, faithful to the court, diligent and laborious in the preparation of his cases; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of the bar of Luzerne County have learned with profound regret of the decease of Hon. H. C. Magee, one of its members.

Resolved, That in the decease of Mr. Magee the bar has lost an esteemed and exemplary member, who during his professional career discharged his duties with courtesy and fidelity.

Resolved, That the bar will ever cherish the memory of their departed brother and bear testimony to the many good qualities

of mind and heart of which he was possessed.

Resolved, That the court be requested to direct these resolutions to be spread upon the minutes and that a copy of the same be forwarded to his father and friends, and also given to the papers for publication.

John Hughes Dead.

Three months ago the Hughes brothers of Wilkes-Barre were called on to mourn the death of their mother in Carbondale. Now their father is dead at the age of 70. Of him the Carbondale *Leader* says:

John Hughes departed this life Saturday after an illness of three years, the result of two paralytic strokes. Mr. Hughes was in his 70th year. He came here in 1842 and had been a mine boss for the D. & H. O. Co. for over 30 years. During the year of his arrival here he joined Cambrian Lodge, I. O. of O. F., and at the time of his death was the oldest living member. He had been through all the "chairs." The deceased leaves nine children: Mrs. Warren Tappan, Mrs. Thos. Kirkbride, of Carbondale; F. G. Hughes, of Scranton; F. E. George, William, James and David, of Wilkes-Barre; and Edward C. Hughes, ex-mayor of Black Hawk, Col. The funeral takes place on Wednesday afternoon.

The funeral of the late John Hughes took place April 18, and it was one of the largest attended in years. Rev. T. P. Morgan officiated, and was assisted by Rev. D. L. Davis. There were four lodges of Odd Fellows there. The mine superintendents were there in a body, and since the D. & H. O. Co. stopped their work at noon a very large delegation of employes attended. There were present forty-two children and grandchildren of the deceased, though this number did not include all of them. The six sons of Mr. Hughes, who acted as pall bearers at the burial of their mother three months ago, also acted in the same capacity yesterday. The seventh son, E. C. Hughes, of Black Hawk, Col., could not be here. The display of flowers, most of which came from Wilkes-Barre, was elaborate.

Nearly a Century Old.

Mrs. Ann O'Neill, mother of Owen O'Neill, of this city, died on April 26 at her daughter's residence in Ashley, aged 95 years. Her husband, Charles O'Neill, died some 16 years ago. She had been a resident of Ashley for many years. She leaves two sons and one daughter—Owen, of this city, Charles, of Ashley, and Mrs. Hopkins, who also resides at the latter place, and who cared for her aged mother until during the last illness.

Death of C. B. Price.

After an illness of nine months, the last five weeks of which confined him to his room, the death of Mr. C. B. Price took place, the result of apoplexy, at his home, 215 South Main Street, Friday, April 20, 1898. Mr. Price was born at Doylestown, August 1st, 1819, and was in his 79th year. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1841 and had resided here continuously since. He had learned the cabinet making trade, and with the intention of engaging in this and the undertaker's business, brought with him the first hearse that had been seen in Luzerne County up to that time. He gave more attention to general carpenter work, however, and had a shop on North Main Street in which he worked several years. One of his first jobs was a house for Adam Behee. He was connected with the late O. B. Hillard in the building of Hillard's mill, now known as the Lee mill, but sustained this connection only a year or so. He then in 1864 built a mill at the corner of Canal and Union Streets, which was burned in 1876, when he built the mill occupied by his business at present. Mr. Price was an upright and enterprising business man and earned and deserved the success that attended his efforts. In politics he was a Whig during the Whig times and a Republican since. He was a consistent member of the Methodist Church. His wife was Mary Ann Goucher, whom he married in Doylestown, and she survives him, as do also his daughter, Mrs. Norah Miller, of Midvale, N. J., and his son, O. L. Price.

The funeral of the late C. B. Price was largely attended from the residence on South Main Street Tuesday, April 24. The services were opened with the reading of Ecclesiastes XII, by Rev. Dr. Tuttle. Rev. A. Griffin offered prayer and Rev. W. W. Loomis delivered the funeral address. The floral offerings were most beautiful, including a pillow of various blossoms, with the word Father, placed at the head of the coffin; a design of calla lilies at the centre, and another pillow of roses with the word Grandpa, placed at the foot. The first was from the two children, and the last from the grandchildren. Besides these, there was a design of a large wheel in choicest flowers, and a broken column—the latter the gift of the employees at the mill.

A quartet sang Mr. Price's favorite hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and the chant, "Thy Will Be Done."

Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. The pall bearers were: Col. S. B. Sturdevant, Anning Dilley, Theodore F. Ryman, Conrad Lee, Wm. L. Stewart, Chas. Morgan, J. E. Patterson and Stephen Drum.

Death of Mrs. Benscoter.

Mrs. Clarinda Benscoter, wife of the late Warren Benscoter, died at Fairview Farm, Union Township, her late home, Saturday, April 23, at 5:30 p.m. Mrs. Benscoter was born in Lehman, February, 1821, and was 67 years old. At the age of seventeen she united with the M. E. Church and has ever lived a true and consistent Christian life. As a wife she was faithful; as a mother kind and devoted; and as a neighbor one whom all loved and esteemed. In all enterprises of a humane and benevolent character, in the community in which she lived, she gave a willing and a helping hand. For some time past the deceased suffered with a nervous affection, but nothing so helped to hasten her death as the sudden and intelligence of the death of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Wm. W. White, of Brooklyn, whose demise the Record chronicled about a year ago. Mrs. Benscoter was in Detroit at the time visiting her son, Will, and her health would not permit her to be in attendance at Mr. White's funeral. The following is a list of the children that mourn her death: Rev. Mrs. G. M. Larned, of White Haven; Rev. O. L. Benscoter, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference; W. I. Benscoter, of Detroit, Mich.; O. C. Benscoter, Esq., district attorney of Jefferson County; J. W. Benscoter, of Wilkes-Barre; C. A. Benscoter, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Mrs. M. Masters and Hiram Benscoter, of the homestead. Funeral at the homestead Tuesday at 10:30 a.m. and interment at the family cemetery.

Mr. S. A. Hubbard Dead.

Samuel A. Hubbard died April 26, 1898. Mr. Hubbard came to the Wyoming Valley in 1868 as one of the civil engineers on the Lehigh Valley branch from Easton to Wilkes-Barre. At the completion of this road he was made chief clerk of the Wilkes-Barre Division by Supt. Robert Fackler. This position he held till his death, having served under Mr. Mitchell upwards of 17 years. Mr. Hubbard was 67 years of age, and was born in Worcester, Mass. He was fluently educated, and spent some years of his early life in the South. He was married Feb. 20, 1878, to Miss Sarah H. Gardner, of Bridgeport, Conn. Other than his nearest relative was his sister Mrs. Gregg, a brother Junius W. having been killed in Guananto, Mexico, a year and a half ago. Mr. Hubbard was a man of affable disposition, popular with all those with whom he came in contact socially or in business. His devotion to duty was absorbing, and he was a faithful official. Naught but good can be said of him.

The funeral occurred at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon from St. Stephen's, interment at Hollenback Cemetery.

An Old Wilkes-Barrean Dead.

Benjamin A. Bidlack, a native of Wilkes-Barre, died at Lebanon, Pa., March 18, 1893, and his remains have been temporarily deposited in the receiving vault at Port Jarvis previous to interment at Milford at some future time. His father was Hon. Benjamin Alden Bidlack, who in 1833-4-5 was the publisher of the *Republican Farmer* in Wilkes-Barre. Previous to this date he had edited the *Northern Eagle* in Milford, the first copy of which was delivered to its subscribers by Wm. Brose, who in later years became a distinguished politician and journalist in the West. He is now the president of the Tribune Company, in Chicago, and one of the leaders in educational and philanthropic efforts in that great city. After removing to Luzerne County the elder Bidlack became a member of Congress. He was then appointed Minister to that part of South America, now known as the United States of Colombia, and died at Bogota, where a monument was erected to his memory by the American residents, which is still kept in repair by an appropriation.

Besides deceased, the elder Bidlack was the father of Dr. W. W. Bidlack, of Milford; Dr. F. B. W. Bidlack, now in Europe; Miss Blanche Bidlack, now with her mother in Boston, where another daughter resides, besides two other daughters in Philadelphia. The widow of the elder Mr. Bidlack (nee Wallace, of Milford), who is also the widow of the late Dr. Thomas W. Miner, of Wilkes-Barre, is still living, and is now visiting her daughter in Boston. The son now practicing medicine in Milford, Dr. Wallace Bidlack, accompanied Samuel P. Collings (who succeeded the elder Bidlack as proprietor of the *Republican Farmer*) when Mr. Collings went to Tangiers, North Africa, as United States Consul.

A Former Luzerne Man Dead.

Reville Beach Stedman died on April 25 after a three weeks' illness of paralysis, on his farm near Barry, Ill. The deceased was born in Cortlandville, Cortland County, New York, Nov. 14, 1816, and resided there until grown to manhood, when he went to Towanda, Pa. In 1840 he removed to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Dec. 25, 1840, was married to Miss Morah B. Beisel, who was then in charge of a hotel as mistress for her brother William Beisel. He then moved to Berwick and then went to Drums, in Butler Valley, on a farm belonging to William Beisel. In April 1862 he removed to Barry, Ill., and in 1865 he moved on the farm where he lived the last twenty-three years of his life. He leaves a wife and two sons, two daughters, and four grandchildren to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held

on the 20th at the Baptist Church, of which he was a member, by Elder J. L. Bennett. Interment was at Barry, Ill.

Clerk Robinson's Father Dead.

Saturday, May 5, 1893, word was received by Mr. R. P. Robinson, Clerk of the County Commissioners, of the death of his father, W. P. Robinson, for many years a resident of Fairmount township. Deceased was 83 years old, and a native of Delaware, but came as a pioneer to Fairmount. He, in early life, learned the bookbinders trade, but was for a number of years a school teacher of Huntington Valley and vicinity. While yet a young man he married Sarah Raught, who died sixteen years ago. About that time he was rendered nearly helpless by paralysis, and never recovered. Eight of his sons and daughters are now living, namely: Captain John Robinson, of Fairmount; R. P. Robinson, of this city; Thomas Robinson, of Michigan; E. F. Robinson, of Forty Fort; Mrs. Rittenhouse and Mrs. Wiant, of Fairmount; Mrs. Koons, of Shickelshinny; and Mrs. Follock, of Clay Centre, Nebraska. Two sons were killed in the war. Another son and a daughter are also dead.

Lived in Wilkes-Barre 70 Years.

James Hoover, one of the oldest residents in this section, died Tuesday, April 24, at his home, 3 Grove Street. He had been ailing for three years past from dropsy. Mr. Hoover was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1818, in a house which stood on the present site of the Hillard mill. He leaves eight children, seven of whom reside in Wilkes-Barre: Charles, Lodena, Harriet, William, Jennie, Mary and Edward, the remaining daughter Elizabeth, living in Ashley.

Mr. Harris' father and mother were born in Forty Fort. The father was with Commodore Perry on Lake Erie in the war of 1812, as a member of the Kingston Volunteers. He was killed in that campaign.

"That Grasshopper War."

EDITOR HISTORICAL RECORD: On page 61, 2d ed., of Pearce's *Annals of Luzerne County* he refers to the "Grasshopper War," and says as prefatory to his remarks on the subject: "Mr. Chapman and all other writers on Wyoming have given an account of what they call the 'Grasshopper War.'"

The writer finds in Sherman Day's *Historical Collections of Pennsylvania*, under the head of Juniata County, page 385, the following, speaking of the Tuscarora Valley: "There was a most sanguinary battle on the river bank a little above Mr. Strauss' between two tribes of Indians. It originated in a quarrel between the Indian children

about some grasshoppers, and was known as the "Grasshopper War."

The question is, were the tribes engaged in these wars, or the grasshoppers over which they fought, incidental? Or is not the Grasshopper War a myth? C. F. M.

Dillon Yarrington's Reminiscences.

EDMUND KNOX: In your issue of April 13, I noticed a very interesting sketch of the history of the old church building that stood on the Public Square in Wilkes-Barre, written by O. E. Wright, Esq. It was correct as far as it went, but did not extend back as far as it might; and my knowledge of some of the preceding history of the old church has induced me to go back a few years further with its history, and give some of my early recollections of the venerable structure, and of those dear ones that attended as preachers and listeners at that early day in the old church.

When I was five or six years old I heard my grandfather and my father speak of the new church on the Public Square. I learned from them that it was built by subscription of members of all churches, and of no church, and that it was built for a free place of worship for all denominations, including the Universalists. I remember going into the building with my father in 1808 several times, and of seeing Joseph Hitchcock with his gang of hands at work there. My father said that Mr. Hitchcock was boss and was building the church on contract. My father was one of the subscribers, and he was called upon to put up a lightning rod on his subscription. He undertook the job and commenced the work immediately, and had finished it to within seven or eight feet of the ground; a shower came up, lightning struck the steeple, came down to the end of the rod, turned squarely into the building and onto the work bench making great havoc among Hitchcock's carpenter tools, then down through the floor into the ground, with but very little damage. This was in the summer of 1808 or 1809. The house was not finished till one or two years afterwards and was then occupied by Rev. Ard Hoyt, Rev. Wm. Woodbridge, Rev. Cyrus Gilderaleve, Presbyterians, and Rev. George Lane, Eliza Bibbins, and Marmaduke Pearce, Methodists, and Rev. Joel Rogers, Baptist, and one Universalist, whose name I have forgotten. Others preached there occasionally whose names I never heard. I think Mr. Gilderaleve preached there frequently about the time I left Wilkes-Barre, the first of March, 1825. I know but little of what occurred with regard to the old church after I left Wilkes-Barre, but if reports were true, there was a very unpleasant state of affairs for some years afterwards.

Carbondale, April 24, '88. D. YANMORON.

Some Recollections.

[Letter to the Editor.]

Among some old daguerreotypes taken by C. F. Cook before he went to the war, and given to a representative of the Excom when he struck camp in the upper room of a building at Osterhout's corner, overlooking the Public Square, is one of a passenger canal boat on its way from Laing's foundry to the Susquehanna River, by temporary tramway. It was built in the abandoned foundry by and for Capt. B. F. Wells, who floated it down to the outlet lock at Nanticoke.

Some of the figures of the curious crowd drawn by this exhibition of early Wilkes-Barre enterprise are yet distinguishable and we can recognize the long cloak and high hat of Squire Gilbert Burrows, and, I think, the partially shaded features of Dr. O. F. Ingham. At the door of the Anshelm building, next to the present Welles Building, is a figure very like Anning or Urbane Dilley, with his white apron on. The Bowman building, across the alley from Anshelm's, was standing, but a sign for "Clothing Store" indicated the beginning of a change.

That this should have all passed into oblivion shows the rapid transit of time.

About the Butler steam mill, I well remember the engine room in the basement, and a New Year's address written by Dr. T. W. Miner for one of the papers referring to the mill, in describing the growing industries of the borough:

"Where Colonel's pistons pour
Into his pockets hopper's full of cash."

Col. John L. Butler ran the mill. Lord Butler lived in the frame house where the Excom now runs its machinery, also by steam.

The mill of Ab'm Thomas stood on north bank of the canal between Franklin and River Streets, but like the block of Mr. Hillard on Main Street, was ruined by the State delay in completing the North Branch Canal, upon which their hopes of early profit were founded.

W. R. M.

April 16, 1888.

CORRECTIONS.

On page 82 of this number, under head of "Wyoming Solidarity in 1793" Dr. Eggle is made in the 13th line to speak of the Provisional Army. Of course Provisional was the word intended to be employed.

Owing to a transposition of matter the obituary notices of Dr. Worden and Thomas Weir in this issue do not terminate properly. The matter on page 82 signed J. V. W. belongs to the article on page 83, "In memory of Thomas Weir," while the matter on page 84 signed J. S. Clark is the conclusion of the death notice of Dr. Worden, page 81.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miners' Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamie, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.



The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.



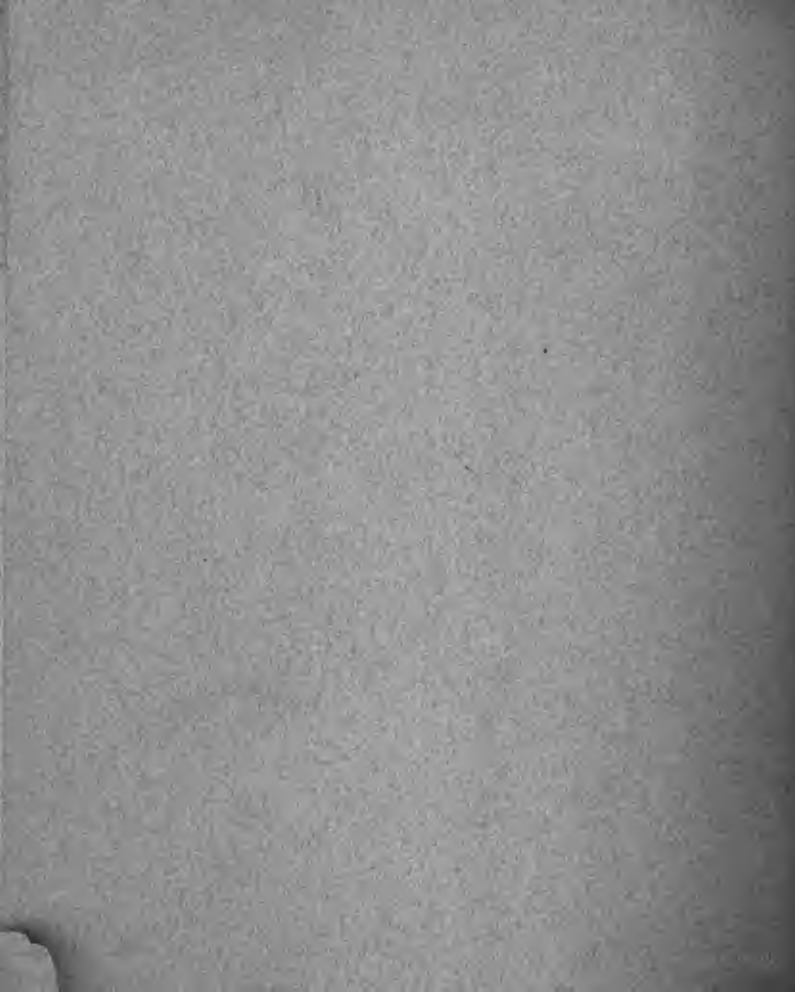
The Printing Department

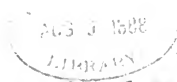
Is prepared to do all kinds of Letter-Press Printing in the best manner, and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and other appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to, and with four fast steam presses, steam paper cutter and other labor-saving machinery, more work can be turned out than in any other office in Luzerne county.

Address all communications to

C. B. Snyder,
F. C. Johnson,
J. C. Powell.

THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.





The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. 2]

JULY 1888.

[No. 3.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXVIII

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

Page.	Page.
Tom Quick, the Indian Killer, <i>R. M. Stocker</i> 99	D. G. Slight's Golden Wedding.....117
Review of Gov. Bross' Novel, "Tom Quick" 107	The Redoubt is Going.....118
May Meeting of Historical Society.....100	The Wyoming Magazine.....119
Pioneer Physicians of Wyoming Valley, <i>F. C. Johnson</i> 100	Nanticoke Indians in 1742.....112
Local Methodism 40 years ago.....102	Relics of the Olden Times.....112
Cost of Mining Coal in 1814, <i>Win. P. Miner</i> 102	One of the Penn's Paper Books.....113
History of the Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, <i>Sheldon Reynolds</i> (continued).....103	Relics at Memorial Fair.....114
Reunion of 52d Reg. Pa. Volunteers.....104	Luzeine in the Census of 1800.....118
Early Churches in Wyoming Valley, <i>Dr. G. Underwood</i> 105	The Guadenhuetten Savages, <i>John W. Jordan</i> 118
The Terminal Moraine near Berwick, <i>W. Geo. Powell</i> 106	An Anto-Bollum Prophecy.....118
Ganssvert's Journal of Sullivan Campaign. <i>Steuben Jenkins</i> 108	A Church on a Railway Car.....119
Centennial of Methodism in Wyoming Valley.....109	History of Wilkes-Barre Fire Dep't.....121
Some Old Accounts, <i>H. B. Plumb</i> 116	Moses Van Campen's Descendants.....123
Shad Fishing in Pittston, <i>J. G. Fell</i> 117	Cincinnati's Centennial.....124
Sugar Loaf Valley, Historical Sketch, <i>John C. Stokes</i> 125	History of West Branch Valley.....124
Capt. Gilman Converse, <i>C. E. Wright</i> 126	The Slocum Summit Road.....122
" " <i>Wesley Johnson</i> 128	Tippencanoe Campaigners and relics 127, 128
Execution of the Murderer of Arnold C. Lewis.....127	" " " 130, 134, 135, 139
Catching Shad in 1798, <i>John Torrey</i> 130	Named for King Paxinos.....128
A Memorable Salute, <i>J. Y. Wren</i> 133	The old Chapman House Demolished.....129
Wyoming Commemorative Exercises.....136	Westminster Church Organized.....129
Poem on the Wyoming Massacre, <i>J. Andrew Boyd</i> 139	Heckewelder's Grand-Daughter Dead.....134
Local Welsh Bards, <i>W. S. Monroe</i> 140	The Tippencanoe Song.....135
Additions to Bibliography of Wyoming, <i>W. A. Wilcox</i> 141	Early Wilkes-Barre Papers in Kansas.....143
Incidents of the Massacre.....143	The Penn Title in Easton.....144
NOTES:—	Charles Belding, of California.....144
First issue of <i>New York Herald</i> 99	DEATHS:—
Accident to Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman.....101	Mary Yarrington Horn.....99, 132
Russo-Greek Churches, early.....103	Elizabeth Fuller.....108
Municipal expenses for a year.....105	Anna Maria VanHorn.....108
Indian Bones exhumed.....111	Russell's Scarle.....119, 132
The Gildersleeve episode.....114	"Daddy" Carr.....120
Mrs. Sarah Blanchard.....113	Miss Ellen Ulp.....120
Schropp Genealogy.....113	Wm. Tucker.....120
	J. A. Simpson.....120
	Theodore L. Smith.....120
	Andrew Straw.....131
	E. B. Stark.....131
	G. G. Turner.....131
	Mrs. David Walker.....132
	W. E. Whyte.....132
	Catherine Deistrick.....132
	Mary Johnson.....132
	Mathias Harpersberger.....134

J. W. RARDEN, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

AUG 9 1888

LIBRARY.

The Historical Record

VOL. II.

JULY 1888.

No. 3.

FOR QUICK, THE INDIAN KILLER.

An Outlaw who is Said to Have Revenged His Father's Death, Even in Times of Peace, Until He had Butchered 99 Redskins.

[B. M. Stocker in Honesdale Independent.]

Probably most of the readers of the *Independent* have heard more or less of Tom Quick, the Indian killer, but the sketch of his life which appeared a number of years ago is now a rare book and since his exploits have recently been dramatized by a Fort Jervis lawyer and a new interest has been awakened in this celebrated character of pioneer days, a short sketch of his life as found in the traditions of the people and the work of Quinlan above referred to may be of interest.

About the year 1733, a Hollander, named Thomas Quick, came to the colony of New York, and not long afterwards located on the Delaware, on what afterwards became known as Upper Smithfield, near where Milford now stands. He appears to have been the pioneer settler on the Pennsylvania side, cleared land, erected a log cabin and barns, raised wheat and maize. In 1734 Thomas Quick, the Indian killer, was born.

He was the pet of the household and the Indians who roamed over that region then and frequently visited Quick's place, admired the stout, healthy lad, and often made him presents of plumes and feathers and other articles.

As the Indians were their neighbors he grew up among them and learned their language, and was taught by them how to hunt wild animals after the manner of the Indians. He thus grew to like the savage life of a hunter, trapper and fisherman, and could not be induced to follow regularly the occupations of civilization. He had two brothers and two sisters who attended a Dutch school which had been established in the neighborhood, but Thomas had become so much of an Indian in his habits that he gave but little attention to study and learned but little.

Thomas Quick, Sen., prospered in his undertaking and erected a grist and saw mill on a small stream entering the Delaware near Milford, probably the Vandemark.

While Tom's brothers were poring over the Dutch alphabet, he was shooting, trap-

ping, wrestling and jumping with the young Indian braves. He roamed with them over all the country in the vicinity of his father's cabin and became familiar with the beautiful Minisink Valley with its high abutment of cliffs on the Pennsylvania side and receding hills on New Jersey side as it extends from Fort Jervis to the Water Gap. The romantic water falls and rocky gorges all were known to him as hunting and fishing grounds. This knowledge afterwards served his purposes in waylaying and murdering Indians.

The Lenni Lenape or Delaware Indians began to view with alarm the steady encroachments of the whites into their favorite hunting grounds, their ancient council seat on the Delaware. During the French and Indian war the Six Nations and other tribes had been induced by French emissaries, to take up arms against the English. The Quick family had been friendly with the Indians but they were the first to encroach upon them and the prospect of plundering an opulent man like Quick overcame any feelings of gratitude that might linger in the savage breast. When hostilities commenced, the Quicks became uneasy. Their alarm increased as the Indians grew less sociable, and finally withdrew from the Delaware River. Each party distrusted the other, and the Indians feeling they had been wronged, determined to drive the whites from their land. Quiet reigned until the Quicks became careless and one day as the father crossed the Delaware to grind a grist, accompanied by Tom and his brother-in-law, all unarmed, as they were rounding a point near the river they were fired upon by ambushed Indians. The old man fell mortally wounded. The young men who were unhurt endeavored to drag him after them across the river for it was frozen. As the savages approached the young men were constrained after much urging to abandon their father who exclaimed as he was dying, "Run for your lives!" The Indians fired on them as they fled taking the heel of young Tom's boot off which threw him upon the ice, and the Indians exultingly shouted, "There lies Tom Quick!" But he was soon up and out of danger. The Indians did not follow across the Delaware and Tom and his brother-in-law crept back near enough to hear the scalp whoop of the savages. Young

Tom was frantic with rage and grief and swore that he would never make peace with the Indians as long as one remained upon the banks of the Delaware. From this time forth the demon of unrelenting savage hatred entered Tom's heart and he became more like the savages he pursued than like a civilized man. He did not enter the army but took the Indians by stealth at all times whether in time of war or peace, and regarded neither age nor sex in his vindictive warfare. It does not appear that he signalized himself in any way during the French and Indian war; but after peace was declared and the hatchet buried he commenced operations. Both of the former inhabitants as were living returned to their homes on the Neversink and Delaware. The Indians also began to revisit their old haunts, supposing they would be well received, but the remembrance of the scalping knife and incendiary fires still rankled in the breasts of many of the old settlers, yet they were generally careful to avoid all cause of offense. Among the Indians who returned was a drunken vagabond named Muskwink or Modeline, who had assisted in murdering Tom's father. About two years after Tom met Muskwink at Decker's tavern on the Neversink. Muskwink had been drinking and became very bold and talkative, claiming Tom's acquaintance and desiring him to drink with him. Tom refused, bestowed a contemptuous epithet upon the Indian, which caused the snake-like eyes of the latter to glitter with rage. A conversation of an irritating character commenced, during which Muskwink gave a detailed account of the murder of Thomas Quick, Sen., asserting that he scalped him with his own hands, at the same time mimicking the grimaces of the dying man, and to corroborate his assertion, exhibited the silver buttons worn by his victim at the time. This brutal recital aroused the devil of hatred in Tom's heart. He seized a French musket that hung in the bar room and ascertaining that it was loaded, pointed the muzzle at Muskwink's breast and ordered him to leave the room. He arose slowly and sullenly and retreated into the street pursued by Tom until they arrived on the main road about one mile from Carpenter's Point, where Tom raised his musket and exclaimed, "Indian dog, you'll kill no more white men!" at the same time firing a load of musket shot into the Indian's back, between the shoulders. Muskwink jumped into the air and fell upon his face dead. Tom took the buttons which had been his father's from the Indian and drew his body behind the roots of an upturned tree. After this Tom returned to Decker's

tavern with the musket, drank a glass of rum and left the neighborhood. Several years afterwards Philip Decker cleared the land and in plowing turned up the Indian's bones. A pair of bars in the fence at that place are still known as Modeline's bars. This transaction caused considerable excitement at the time, some holding that he should be arrested and punished and others defending his course. He was certainly laboring under great provocation and we can find greater cause for this act than for many which followed.

His next exploit was the murdering of an Indian family, consisting of a man, his wife and three children who were in a canoe on the Delaware near Butler's Rift. The Indian seemed to be unarmed and not apprehensive of danger. They were on the side of the stream next to Tom and the children seemed to be very happy as they proceeded leisurely along. Quick concealed himself in the long reed grass which grew on the shore and as the Indian approached nearer he recognized him as one who had visited his father's house and who had committed several outrages on the frontier. When within a gunshot Tom rose up and in the Indian tongue ordered them ashore. The Indian turned pale but dared not disobey. Tom then inquired where they were going, to which the Indian made reply. He then told them that they had reached their journey's end. The Indian answered "that it was peace time, the hatchet was buried." But Tom replied that there could be no peace between the red skins and him. He then shot the man and tomahawked the squaw and children. Tom said the two eldest squawked like young crows. He had proceeded thus far without compunctions of conscience or feeling that he was committing a most horrible massacre. But as he raised the tomahawk to strike the youngest, the babe—for it was nothing more—looked up wonderingly into his face and smiled. The innocence and unconscience of danger beaming from its sunny, childish eyes caused him to relent. His arm fell powerless by his side. He could not strike. But suddenly the fact thrust itself upon him that the child would soon become a full grown Indian and without further reflection he dashed out its brains. He sank the bodies in the river and destroyed the canoe, and did not tell of this occurrence until years afterwards. When asked why he killed the children, he would reply "Nis make lioe." There are many wonderful stories told of him, which have been preserved by tradition and which are firmly believed by the oldest members of the Quick family and other families who reside in the vicinity of his old home in

Westfall township, Pike county, near Rosetown where he now lies buried. Among the improbable stories is one in which it is alleged that seven Indians caught him splitting rails and told him he must go along with them. Tom just wanted them to assist him split open the log and they put their fingers in the crack to help pull it apart when Tom knocked out the wedge and as their fingers were all fast he proceeded to knock the Indians' brains out at leisure. The buck with seven skins is more like Tom. He hunted with an Indian in a most friendly manner, and divided with him at the end of the hunt, giving him the seven deer skins, while he kept the venison. The Indian threw the skins across his back. Tom fell behind and shot the Indian and took the skins as well as the meat, saying that he had shot a buck with seven skins. Tom was hunting with another Indian and pushed him off of the high rocks. Tradition says that on his death bed he claimed to have killed ninety-nine Indians and that he begged to have them bring an old Indian who lived near in order that he might kill him before he died, as he was to be hanged. After participating in the murder of Casope at Handsome Eddy he had no more Indian adventures. His last adventure was with the panthers. He and his dogs killed two old and two young ones in one day. His headquarters in the summer were generally at the house of Showers near Mongaup Island or at a hut near Hagen's Pond, where he hunted and trapped. He never married and was outlawed by the government, it being an understood thing that no Indian who killed him would be held accountable by the whites.

In his old age he was regarded as a hero by the pioneer hunters and trappers. He died at James Rosenkrantz's in 1795 or 1796 and was buried on his farm. During his last illness he never expressed regret that he had killed so many Indians, but was sorry that he had not killed more. He carried his favorite rifle until the stroke where it rested on his shoulder was worn through so that the remrod was visible at the place.

The time has long since passed when such a revengeful murderer can be exalted to the rank of a hero, yet the Indian slayer, weather beaten, with worn-out accoutrements and legs in keeping presented a picturesque and Rip Van Winkle-like appearance that would have formed no bad subject for an artist's pencil. It would be difficult to find a parallel to the life of Tom Quick, waging a relentless warfare against a savage foe, outlawed by his own government, still continuing to murder his victims, until his name became a terror to his foes, and at last dying

unrepentant and unsatisfied of revenge, his name being handed down to posterity by contemporary frontiersmen as that of a hero.

First Issue of the Herald.

Philip Myers, Esq., has shown the Record a copy of the initial number of the New York Herald, bearing date of May 6, 1835. It was found in the papers of his father, the late Thomas Myers, who died at Williamsport, Dec. 3. The paper was about one-fourth the size of the Daily Record and sold for one cent. It had four columns of advertising which at the short rate of one day realized about \$20. The first page is devoted to an original story and a few literary and fashion notes. On page 2 is the prospectus and the news from Europe by yesterday's steamer, as also some matter of an editorial character. The publishers, James Gordon Bennett & Co., boldly hope to attain a circulation of 30 or 80 thousand a day, and it will be its policy "to care nothing for any election or any candidate, from President down to a constable." There are only two local items, one taken from the Commercial Advertiser about a steamboat explosion on the Hudson, the other a four line brevity about the races which began yesterday. The editor pays his compliments to his contemporaries by wondering what are the motives of Providence, "inscrutable to mortal kin, which dispose Him in His infinite wisdom, to drop down blockheads here and there to edit newspapers, like weeds in a garden, ere the ree has put forth its bud, or the hyacinth opened its blossom to the morning." It is also hinted that "ignorance, insipidity and inanity reign triumphant" in the Sun and other small New York papers.

▲ Native of Wilkes-Barre Dead.

Mrs. Mary Ann Horn died May 12 at Port Clinton, Schuylkill County, in the 76th year of her age.

Mary Ann Yarrington was born at Wilkes-Barre, in the year 1812. She came to Mauch Chunk when quite young, at which place she was married to Hugh S. Jackson, whose widow she became in 1834. (On the 8th of November, 1835, she and her three children, Jane, Elizabeth and Abiel Hugh, were baptized at Mauch Chunk, by Rev. Mr. Rogers, being the first persons baptized in the parish of St. Mark's Church, and on the following day November 9th, 1835, was confirmed with several others, by the Rt. Rev. E. U. Onderdonk, assistant bishop of the diocese. In 1844 she was again married to John Hurn, representative of Schuylkill County, in the State Legislature 1853 and 53, and lived at Mauch Chunk and vicinity a number of years, after which she removed to Port Clinton, where she lived until her death.—Mauch Chunk Gazette.

MAKING LOCAL HISTORY.

Quarterly Meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society—Early Doctors, Jesse Fell's Discovery and the Old Academy.

At the quarterly meeting of the Historical Society May 11th, Sheldon Reynolds was chosen temporary chairman.

The accumulated correspondences was read and Henry Phillips Jr., was appointed to represent the society at the 800th anniversary of the University of Bologna.

Mr. Hollenback proposed the name of Albert Lewis for membership.

On motion of George B. Knip, Hon. Caleb E. Wright was requested to prepare a paper on the Plymouth Academy.

It was ordered that the society co operate with the American Philosophical Society in perfecting a language for learned and commercial purposes.

It was ordered that the society accept the invitation to co-operate with the New York Academy of Anthropology.

Tutbill R. Hillard, Dr. L. H. Taylor and Ezekiah Parsons were elected to membership.

Rev. Mr. Hayden reported on the matter of increasing the list of life members and stated that out of 153 members the committee, consisting of Mr. Hayden and Sheldon Reynolds, had secured 32 life memberships, making the entire number 37.

Mr. Hayden said he had learned that it would be possible to obtain the Hollenback papers and account books for the society and upon motion it was ordered that request be made for them. They are of great value, as they go back to the early settlement of Wyoming Valley.

Contributors to the library—G. M. Reynolds, California Hist. Soc., New Haven Colony Soc., Amherst College; Hon. John Blair Lind, G. M. Lewis, C. J. Hoadley, R. G. Helling, Rhode Island Hist. Soc., Long Island Hist. Soc., Anthropological Soc. of Washington, Buffalo Hist. Soc., Col. C. Dorranoe, E. M. Barton, Record Commissioners of Boston, J. A. Boranton, Minnesota Hist. Soc., C. W. Darling, Wm. O'Reilly, Dr. W. H. Ezle, American Geographical Soc., Canadian Institute.

Contributors to the cabinet—Indian relics found on farm of Ross Barber, in Fairmount Twp., and others presented by James Crockett, found on his farm in Ross Twp.; minerals from Colorado, presented by Maynard Bixby.

The secretary read an interesting letter on the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, sent by Samuel H. Lynch.

F. C. Johnson, of the Record, read a paper on the "Pioneer Physicians of Wyoming Valley." It was the paper—somewhat am-

plified—which he prepared in January of last year for the Luzerne County Medical Society. Much of the contained matter has never been published. The paper, if it could be called such, considering that it was only a presentation of extracts, began with a comparison of the territory of old Westmoreland, extending from Neeconock to the New York line, and its limited number of physicians with the present day when in Luzerne County there is a physician for every 700 inhabitants, or one for each square mile of territory. Reference was made to what was undoubtedly the first visit of a doctor to Wyoming, when in 1755, Dr. Otto, of Bethlehem, was sent for to attend Christian Frederick Post, a Moravian missionary to the Indians who had been wounded. Reference was also made to such of the diseases of early times, chiefly fevers, as were noteworthy enough to find mention by the historians of Wyoming Valley.

Dr. Joseph Sprague was the first to practice medicine in what is now Wyoming Valley. He came from Connecticut in 1770 or 1771. He was driven out by the Penamites in 1784 and died the same year in Connecticut. His widow, "Granny" Sprague, subsequently became a famous midwife in Wyoming Valley.

Dr. William Hooker Smith, located in Wilkes-Barre as early as 1772. He accompanied the Sullivan Expedition in 1779 as surgeon. He held high rank as a physician and surgeon. He invested largely in lands and was one of the earliest to recognize the value of coal. He was the ancestor of Isaac S. Osterhout, founder of the Osterhout Free Library, and of Geo. R. Bedford, Esq.

Dr. Lemuel Gustin was associated with Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith and married the latter's daughter. He was born in Connecticut in 1749 and was in the Revolutionary Army. He and Dr. Smith were in the battle of Wyoming, and Dr. Gustin was one of the signers of the articles of capitulation. He and his infant daughter escaped down the river soon after the battle. He going to Carlisle where he became eminent and successful.

Dr. John Calkins, of New London, Conn., visited the valley in 1773 and inducements were offered him to locate here. Whether he did or not is uncertain. He did, however, locate at Cocheaton on the Delaware. If he did not locate in Wyoming Valley, he certainly visited here frequently, though it may have been to look after his property. He was here as late as 1789.

Dr. Joseph Davis, born at New Haven, Conn., in 1732, moved into the Valley in 1773. He practiced in Wilkes-Barre till 1813 when he moved up to Spring Brook, where he died in 1830. His daughter mar-

ried Ebenezer Slocum, brother of the "Lost Sister."

Dr. Nathaniel Giddings, born in Norwich, Conn., in 1796, located in Wyoming Valley in 1799. He died in Pittston in 1851. The widow of Eleazer Blackman was his daughter. She died in 1889.

Davis Dimock, born in Connecticut in 1778, came with his father to Wilkes-Barre in 1790. While engaged in farming and distilling he became converted, and was ordained to the Baptist ministry. He combined preaching with doctoring and died at Montrose in 1858.

Dr. Mason Crary located in Wilkes-Barre in 1804. Born in Stonington, Conn., in 1779. Studied medicine in Albany. Married Desire Beach, daughter of Nathan Beach in 1803. In 1834 he sold his practice to Dr. Lathan Jones and removed to Columbia County, where he died in 1855.

Of the doctors who practiced before 1800, or at least whose names are mentioned in the books or records are these:

1777, Dr. Shadrack Darbee of Westmoreland.

1777, Dr. Samuel Cooke, Hanover.

1778, Dr. John McMillan, Exeter.

1784, Dr. John Minor, wounded at Loonst Hill.

1785, Dr. Matthew Covell, Wilkes-Barre, father of Dr. Edward Covell.

1798, Dr. Oliver Bigelow, Kingston.

1799, Franklin Crissey, Hanover.

Among those practicing from 1800 to 1825 were:

1800, Dr. Samuel Jameson, Hanover, uncle of Stewart Pearce. Born 1777, died 1843.

1800, Dr. Charles E. Gaylord, father of James Henderson Gaylord, of Plymouth.

18—, Dr. Samuel Baldwin, Wilkes-Barre and Forty Fort.

1807, Dr. Ethel B. Bacon, Kingston.

1810, Dr. Geo. W. Frost, grandfather of Judge Stanley Woodward. Probably came about 1805. Died in 1815. His wife was Lydia Chapman, sister of Isaac A. Chapman, the historian.

1810, Dr. Eleazer Parker, Kingston.

1813, Dr. Montrose.

1813, Dr. John Smith, Wyoming.

1813, Dr. Joseph Van Sick, a defaulting county treasurer.

1815, Dr. Moreland, Plymouth.

1816, Dr. Seth C. Whitney, Kingston, who married a daughter of Lieut. Col. Geo. Dorrance.

1816, Dr. Ebenezer Chamberlain, Plymouth.

1816, Dr. A. B. Wilson, father of Dr. Charles H. Wilson, late of Plymouth.

1817, Dr. Edward Covell, father of Miss Eliza Covell and grandfather of S.R. Catlin.

1830, Dr. Charles J. Christel, father of the late Mrs. A. C. Lansing.

1830, Dr. Isaac Fickering, married Judge Jesse Fell's daughter Nancy. Died in Michigan.

1834, Dr. Lathan Jones, Wilkes-Barre father of the late James Jones, of the Wyoming Bank, and grandfather of Lathan W. Jones, late cashier of the same bank.

1835, Dr. Thomas W. Miner.

1835, Dr. Virgil Diboll, Wyoming.

1835, Dr. Atkins, Kingston.

A vote of thanks was passed and request made that the paper be extended so as to complete a century of medicine, and then presented to the Publication Committee.

Mr. Kulp took exceptions to a reference to Jesse Fell and his connection with the discovery of the availability of anthracite coal for domestic purposes. Mr. Kulp thought it too late a day to give Jesse Fell credit for this discovery as there was documentary evidence in the society's library that Fell had been anticipated several years. Mr. Kulp thought he probably got his idea of a grate from persons who had seen grates burning anthracite coal in Philadelphia.

Dr. Johnson replied that the fact of prior discovery was well known, but that it was Judge Fell's discovery which led to the general use of coal, rather than the previous discoveries.

Sheldon Reynolds said this was only partially true, as Mr. Cist, who was afterwards associated with Charles Miner, in pioneer coal mining, had been in correspondence with Oliver Evans, whose letter of 1803, describing a coal grate, was to Mr. Cist.

J. W. Hollenback said he had heard his grandfather tell of mining coal near Wilkes-Barre and shipping it in arks down the river to Carlisle, where it was used by the Government during the Revolutionary War. Wesley Johnson stated that he remembered distinctly the spot where the coal was mined and it was just above Mill Creek where the L. V. R.R. makes its turn.

Mr. Hollenback said that was the place.

Accident to Mrs. Hartman.

News comes from Shokohannoy of a serious accident to Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, a well known lady, the oldest teacher in this county and a local historian of note. Mrs. Hartman was riding from her home to visit her daughter in Muhlenburg. When near Muhlenburg, her horse became unmanageable, and Mrs. Hartman was thrown out of the buggy. Her collar bone was broken and she was otherwise injured. She was taken to the home of her daughter, where she now lies, in a fair way to recovery.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

How Methodism Stood in the Wyoming Valley at That Time—Dr. Pearne Preaches Again to His Former Charge After the Lapse of Nearly Half a Century.

The pulpit of the Franklin Street M. E. Church was occupied Sunday, May 20, by Rev D. H. Pearne, D. D., pastor of Wesley Chapel, Cincinnati, and a delegate to the Methodist Episcopal General Conference.

His remarks received closest attention from an audience which completely filled the church. Dr. Pearne commenced his ministry in the Methodist Episcopal Church as a circuit rider. This was forty years ago. His circuit then included Plymouth, Kingston, Hartell Hollow (now Luzerne), Forty Fort, New Troy (Wyoming), and Exeter. During this time he boarded at the old Seminary boarding house and went to his various charges on horseback. Services were then held in the old academy, Plymouth; in Kingston there was a small chapel, plain—severely plain; church members met in the school house at Hartell Hollow; the old Forty Fort church was then considered commodious and fine enough for all church purposes; in Wyoming the Methodists had obtained possession of a meeting house which had been commenced, but never finished, by the New Lights; at Exeter Mr. Pearne preached in a school house. It was during his ministry that the wonderful revival of religion occurred at New Troy, now known as Wyoming. The converts included Payne Pettebone, William Swetland, Isaac Shoemaker, Henry Darland, Peter Poland, York Smith, Daniel Jones, Ransford Goodwin, and one hundred and fifty others.

The following year Mr. Pearne came to Wilkes-Barre as pastor of the First M. E. Church. The house of worship was then on Public Square. A year only of service had elapsed when the church on Franklin Street was completed and Mr. Pearne preached there a year. This old church was demolished but recently under the pastorate of Rev. J. O. Woodruff. In the hope of benefit from change of climate, Mr. Pearne and his wife, having been ill of typhoid fever, removed from Wilkes-Barre to Owego, N. Y., and thence very shortly to Oregon. He was the first presiding elder in the Oregon district after the conference was organized there, and his territory included Oregon, and Washington and Idaho Territories. He traveled, mostly on horseback, about 2,000 miles each quarter. He established the first Methodist paper in Oregon and was its editor for nine years—the *Pacific Christian Advocate*—which is now the most important Methodist

paper in that territory. Dr. Pearne is now pastor of Wesley Chapel in Cincinnati, and is one of the editors of the *New York Daily Christian Advocate*, now being published by the M. E. General Conference.

The Cost of Coal.

[Letter to the Editor.]

The following contracts, copied from the original, may interest some of the gentlemen publishing daily newspapers in our neighboring cities of Philadelphia and New York who delight in abusing the "coal barons" as extortioners and knaves. It is not many years since every journal in New York denounced the coal trade for charging more for coal than the cost of mining and transportation. The wise editors said that the purchase of coal lands to secure tonnage was an abuse, and there was no justice in adding interest on such investments to the price of coal.

Between the profound wisdom of city papers and officials of the Knights of Labor, coal producers have a weedy row to hoe, and an opportunity to compare the cost of starting coal to market seventy-four years ago and the present cost of it in New York may be useful in correcting many errors.

no. 1.

"This memorandum witnesseth that I have agreed to get out the timber, including stern posts, corner posts, oar shanks, and all the timber that is usually hewed, for ten arks, sixty-five feet long and sixteen feet wide, and to build them in a workman-like manner, finished completely ready to run by the first spring freshet. The arks to be built at Lehigh landing for Charles Miner; the consideration money to be four hundred dollars. The said Charles is to find all the materials on the spot, haul the timber, to board the hands and to furnish them a reasonable quantity of wharfage."

PHILIP HAZENHANS.

Wilkes-Barre, Nov. 23, 1814.

no. 2.

"This contract made the 27th day of January, 1815, between Charles Miner, of the one part, and Benjamin Smith and James Mears, of the other part, witnesseth.

That the said Smith and Mears have agreed to haul from the Great Coal Bed near the Lehigh, commonly called the Weiss bed, to the landing near the Linta place, sixty tons of Stone Coal by the first day of April, 1815; for which the said Miner is to pay them four dollars and fifty cents per ton, provided they haul out by the said time the said sixty tons, otherwise they are to receive only at the rate four four dollars per ton for such quantity as they may actually haul to the river.

And the said Miner agrees to pay the said Smith and Mears the price agreed upon

above, but not to pay more than half the amount which may at any time be hauled out until the whole contract is fulfilled and the coal weighed to the satisfaction of both parties.

Witness our hands and seals the day and year above written.

JAS. MEARS [Seal],
BENJ. SMITH [Seal],
CHARLES MINER [Seal].

Witness, JOSEPH WRIGHT."

Our late venerable friend, James A. Gordon, Esq., wrote the RECORD February, 1874, of this early venture on the Lehigh, of which he was witness. He estimated the cost of an ark at \$125, of which he had helped to build four. Each had fifty tons of coal. Cost of mining \$50. Hauling from Summit \$4.50 per ton, loading \$15. "Lehigh pilots were on board. The fleet moved off with the rapid current, and in fifteen minutes brought up on a reef called Red Rocks, half a mile below. One ark got through. In the ensuing December peace was declared, and coal went down to six dollars (\$6). The enterprise was a financial failure."

Mr. Gordon was one of the boys who took off nearly all their clothes and jumped in the stream to stop the rush of water in the arks with them.

Thousands of such mishaps and losses have paved the way for cheap coal in the cities. Yet some people are not satisfied.

W. F. M.

History of the Presbyterian Church.

This being the centennial year of Presbyterianism every Presbytery has been called upon to prepare a history of itself. The Presbytery of Lackawanna, of which Wilkes-Barre is an integral part, has attended to its duty and a very creditable volume is the result. The sketch of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre covers nearly eight pages and was prepared by Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. This has been printed separately and a copy has been received at the RECORD office.

Mr. Reynolds says that the first pastor of the church—it was Congregational at that time and until 1833—was Rev. Geo. Beckwith, Jr., who was sent in 1770 by the Surquehanna Company, of Connecticut. He was a graduate of Yale College. He stayed a couple of years and was followed in 1773 by Rev. Jacob Johnson, graduate of Yale, 1740, he continuing in the pastoral relation until his death in 1797.

A house of worship had been built soon after the settlement of the village but was

swept away in the general destruction in July, 1778. Schoolhouses were subsequently employed until 1791, when meetings were held in the log court house situated in the public square. In 1803 the new building, known as Ship Zion, also in the square, was completed. It had been commenced in 1791. It was a frame building and was occupied for 80 years.

After the death of Mr. Johnson in 1797 there was no regular minister until 1806, when Rev. Ard Hoyt, of Danbury, Conn., was installed as pastor. He served for 11 years and then went as a missionary to the Cherokee Indians in Tennessee, his death occurring in that State in 1823.

No records of the church earlier than 1808 are preserved. In that year Wilkes-Barre and Kingston formed a united church, this joint relation existing until 1819, when a separation took place.

In the spring of 1818 the free Sunday school was established by this church. Other schools followed during the same year. Hon. Oristus Collins was its superintendent.

From the time Mr. Hoyt left in 1817 until 1831 there was no settled pastor. Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve was pastor from 1821 to 1823, serving Kingston also during part of this time.

In 1829 Rev. Nicholas Murray was called to the pastorate and remained until 1833. During his pastorate the form of church government was changed from Congregational to Presbyterian, and the interest in "Ship Zion" was sold to the Methodists. A new church was then built on Franklin Street which, 18 years later, gave way to the edifice lately vacated by the congregation.

The church was dedicated in 1833, with Rev. John Dorrance as pastor, he remaining until his death in 1861. His successors were Rev. Dr. A. A. Hodge, Rev. S. B. Dodd and Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, the present pastor.

During the latter's pastorate of 19 years the church has distributed for various purposes the sum of \$410,000.

The new church now in process of erection will cost, not included, about \$170,000.

THE New York Tribune says that the Russo-Greek churches, which are soon to be built in Chicago and San Francisco, will not be the pioneer churches of that faith in this country, as has been stated. Years ago Father Björing, now a Presbyterian minister, had a regularly organized Russo-Greek congregation in New York City, and at the present time there is a Russo-Greek church in Kingston, Pa. There is also said to be one in Shenandoah, Pa.

REUNION OF VETERANS.

The Boys of the Old 52d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Meet for the First Time Since the Close of the War.

The survivors of the 52d Reg., P. V., held a reunion in Wilkes-Barre May 16, the first since they separated at the close of the war. Nearly two hundred of the "boys" were present, including their gallant colonel, ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt. Though 23 years have passed away since 1865, not all the veterans are gray. On the contrary, some are as young as 40, and the oldest on the register is only 98. The regiment produced not only a Governor but the present Mayors of the two sister cities—Scranton and Wilkes-Barre. Col. Ezra H. Ripple, mayor of Scranton, was a bugler and is 46, Charles B. Sutton, mayor of Wilkes-Barre, was also a musician and he is 58.

Most of the day was devoted to a registration of the arrivals, of whom there were 186. The register will be kept for future reunions. In the afternoon the formal exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. M. D. Fuller, and Mayor Lennard was chosen chairman. Letters of regret were read from Gen. W. H. Davis, Philadelphia; and Capt. Joseph Chamberlain, of Tennessee. Major Lennard was elected permanent president, Col. E. H. Ripple vice president, and H. C. Miller of Kingston, secretary.

Then came speeches. Ex-Governor Hoyt was at his best, and many of the veterans were moved to tears under his eloquent and sympathetic words. Remarks of remini- cient character, followed by Capt. W. S. Chatman, Look Haven; Capt. J. W. Gilchrist, Wilkes-Barre; Mayor Ripple, Scranton; Mayor Sutton, Private Kennard, Capt. J. B. Fisk, Providence; Capt. Ed. Peckins, Plymouth; Capt. B. Henberg, Archbald; Quarter Master Charles Ross, Newark, N. J.; Commissary Sergeant, Houtz, of Harrisburg and others. Lieut. Smith, of Pitts- burg, gave a character song. A very deligh- tful afternoon was spent, and after voting to meet in Scranton, in September, 1880, the entire assemblage marched to the Memorial Fair at the armory, and partook of a boun- teous supper.

The registry:

Staff—Henry M. Hoyt, Philadelphia; G. B. Leonard, Wilkes-Barre; Dr. J. B. Crawford, Wilkes-Barre; S. T. Roberts, Tunk- hannock; S. B. Mott, Scranton.

Musicians—G. G. Parker, Wilkes-Barre; Samuel Roberts, Columbia Co., C. T. Barnes, Wilkes-Barre; O. B. Sutton, Wilkes-Barre; J. W. Marcy, Kingston; Ed. Howell, Scranton; Jos. Brast, Scranton; Anthony Bauer, Wilkes-Barre; Silas Leach,

Scranton; Stewart L. Barnes, Wilkes-Barre.

Company A—J. W. Gilchrist, Wilkes-Barre; P. G. Killison, Pittston; J. M. Tay- lor, Waller, Pa.; Fred Sanbald, Fairmont; Springs; S. W. Taylor, Caryville; D. W. Holly, Berwick; I. E. Finch, Wilkes-Barre; John Hantsman, Scranton; Wm. Ward, Yostville; W. L. Millham, Wilkes-Barre; G. W. Hirner, Sweet Valley; B. P. Smith, Fairmont Springs; F. E. Carnon, Wilkes-Barre; John Scott, Wilkes-Barre; Ben Kroth, Plymouth; Wm. Mott, Wilkes-Barre; Free- man Mott, Plains; Thos. Aregood, Luzerne Borough; Jas. B. Russell, Sunbury; Obas. Rainow, Wilkes-Barre; A. J. Meeker, Mountain Top.

Company B.—R. W. Bannatyne, Tunkhan- nook; Jonathan Jones, Tunkhannock; A. L. Tiffany, Eaton; A. H. Frear, Lake Winola; Charles Russell, Russell Hill; B. G. Wake- field, Honey Creek, Ill.; A. Rinker, Wyo- ming; E. A. De Wolf, Wyoming; O. L. Cool, Pittston; J. H. Bird, Meshoppen; A. Fassett, Mehoopany; G. D. Wright, Laceyville; W. H. Puenman, Meshoppen; G. L. Kennard, Meshoppen; A. A. Carter, Hazleton; M. H. Conger, Veeburg; T. F. Bullard, Meshop- pen; H. B. Brown, Meshoppen; C. L. Low, Auburn Centre; J. B. Maxwell, Meshoppen.

Company C.—N. S. Chatham, Look Haven; Torrence McCloskey, Hazleton; H. C. Livingston, South Williamsport; Robert Jones, Williamsport; J. H. Corwin, Mon- trose; Patrick Gallagher, Wilkes-Barre.

Company D.—Joseph McCracken, Pitts- ton; Thomas Mackey, Williamsport; A. S. Houtz, Harrisburg; H. C. Poet, Lewisburg.

Company E—J. L. White, Avoca; W. C. May, Towanda.

Company F—B. K. Luther, Luther's Mills; E. W. Barney, Montrose; O. Watrous, Mon- trose; J. K. Linger, Sweet Valley; Andrew Singer, Clark's Summit; A. J. Meeker, Mountain Top; Alexander Neely, Waymart; G. K. Knight, Parsons; O. S. Griffin, Scranton; B. K. Gastin, Burlington; Andrew Melville, Luther's Mills; Leander Overpick, Herriekville; N. A. Fuller, Camptown; Benj. Welter, Avoca; S. M. Sorber, Mill Creek; Fred. Burgee, Pittston.

Company G.—J. S. Marcy, Duryea; A. H. Rosh, Wilkes-Barre; J. W. Evans, Berwick; R. Shepherd, Wanamie; C. E. Bahl, Neoso- peek; W. W. Snyder, Hazleton; J. F. Meutz, Wilkes-Barre; Noah Adams, Pittston; E. Rammersfield, Avoca; John Bontton, Pitts- ton; Jos. Shire, Wilkes-Barre; John Swartz, Scranton; H. N. King, Outlet; W. S. Stark, Plains, Henry Rosh, Wilkes-Barre; W. C. King, Outlet; And. Bombaugh, Wilkes- Barre; Theo. Halstead, Lackawanna.

Company H.—E. R. Peckens, Plymouth; J. B. Fish, Scranton; O. C. Dattenberg, Archbald; J. G. Hill, Pottsville; H. C. Mil- ler, Kingston; Rees Williams, Archbald;

George W. Wilder, Scranton; P. B. Walter, Factoryville; F. Pickering, Peckville; Joseph Naab, Scranton; P. McAfee, Shick-shiny; H. M. Bunting, Farno; Redmond Line, Mountain Top; Philletus Snedden, Peckville; Nelson Larose, Providence; J. G. La France, Ithaca, N. Y.; Henry Greener, Pompton; J. B. Roberts, Falls; T. M. Keeney, Shelby, Iowa; A. S. Collins, Factoryville; W. W. Archer, Pittston; Z. P. Travis, Peckville; Charles P. Roe, Newark, N. J.; S. B. Hull, Scranton; C. P. Brown, Danmore; W. M. Evans, Tonkhammock.

Company I—Edward Smith, Scranton; J. E. A. Sowers, Shamokin; Thos. A. Edwards, Edwarddale; William Hadley, Hyde Park; William Harris, Wilkes-Barre; Samuel Williams, Hazleton; W. D. Jones, Carbondale; James Jeremiah, Hyde Park; William J. Jones, Hyde Park; Jonathan Davis, Wilkes-Barre; Patrick Harrigan, Wilkes-Barre; S. Williams, Pittston.

Company K—Thomas Jordan, Green Island, N. Y.; David Moses, Green Island; J. T. Roberts, Carbondale; Alva Dolph, Carbondale; William McClare, Scranton; S. B. Mott, Scranton; Samuel Sears, Carbondale, Edmund Jones, Carbondale; Renben Sears, Carbondale; William Scott, Binghamton, N. Y.; S. Millard, Avoca; John J. Morrison, Edwarddale; John Brennan, Forty Fort; George Nelmer, Elmira; A. B. Evans, Hyde Park; Edward Ryan, Mountain Top; Nathan Lanning, Shickshiny; T. G. Smith, Scranton; E. H. Ripple, Scranton; Levi S. Hockett, Scranton; H. P. Forsman, Elmira; A. J. Scott, Plains.

Early Churches in Wyoming Valley.

[Dr. Underwood in Pittston Gazette.]

Within a short time I have noticed two historical errors in your columns which with your permission I wish to correct. The first came from J. G. Fell, Esq., in writing up some of the early history of Pittston, seventy years ago. In connection with this, he stated that, at that time, there was only one church in Luzerne County, viz., the old church on the Public Square at Wilkes-Barre. In my boyhood days I learned from my father something of the history of this church as well as the old church at Forty Fort. I have taken the pains to look up the history of these old ruins, and find that the church on the Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, was commenced or subscription started therefor, under the pastorate of the Rev. Jacob Johnson, a popular minister of the Presbyterian Church, in 1791. It was not enclosed until 1801, and was finished in 1812. The bell that was hung in the tall spire, at the time it

was finished, tolled out its chimes so distinctly as to be heard over nearly the whole Valley. The hour of nine o'clock, morning and evening, was sounded through the week, and on the Sabbath it called together "the humble worshiper to hold communion with his Maker;" and when it ceased it seemed almost as if time had come to an end. The old bell still sounds out its curfew in the Broad Street Presbyterian Church in Pittston. The church was purchased from the Presbyterians, by the Methodists in 1831, and remained in their possession until 1849, when it was sold to the borough authorities of Wilkes-Barre, and was torn down for a location for public buildings, the Methodists having built a new church on Franklin Street.

The old church on the Square at Wilkes-Barre, according to Mr. Fell, was the only church in Luzerne County seventy years ago. If history is correct, the old church at Forty Fort was built in 1806, under the control of the Presbyterians and Methodists, and is still under their control, so far as I know. The church is now the oldest house of worship in Luzerne County being 82 years old.

The second error is made in the obituary of Elisha Harris. It is there stated that he was converted under the preaching of Lorenzo Dow. This was not the case. It was under the preaching of Henry F. Row, a Methodist minister, while holding protracted meeting in the old Forty Fort church, I think in 1833, fifty-five years ago. Another incident I might mention here. Mr. Harris claims to have been converted at the house of Platt Hitchcock, a prominent member of the church, who lived a short distance from the church. Mr. Platt Hitchcock was a son of Joseph Hitchcock, who superintended both the Wilkes-Barre and the Forty Fort churches. G. UNDERWOOD.

Municipal Expenditures for a Year.

City Auditors Johnson, Becker and Mooney, in the course of their work find that during the fiscal year ending April, 1888, the city expenditures reached the sum of \$215,885 41, distributed as follows:

April, 1887.....	\$ 4,679 55
May.....	9,894 84
June.....	6,815 26
July.....	8,849 66
August.....	28,805 08
September.....	40,167 41
October.....	11,337 28
November.....	10,069 80
December.....	31,809 82
January, 1888.....	18,285 89
February.....	6,841 77
March.....	31,889 16

STUDYING GEOLOGY.

A Party of Chautauquans Visit the Terminal Moraine at Berwick—An Interesting Description.

Brief mention has already been made in the RECORD of an expedition on Saturday, May 5, made by a number of gentlemen connected with Chautauquan circles hereabouts. The party comprised Dr. Cores, Supt. Cooghill, Artist Sam Smith, Prof. Putnam, W. A. Moyer, Hon. C. D. Foster, Supt. Monroe, Rev. F. von Krug, Rev. G. H. Ingram and W. Geo. Powell. The latter has kindly furnished the RECORD the following interesting narrative:

Departure was taken by the first morning train from Kingston, and by half-past eight o'clock the party were in two carriages bowling out from Berwick toward Foundryville and the moraine. This they crossed on the county line, after which a course was held almost directly north, and just back of the edge of the moraine, over Lee's mountain into the extreme end of Shickahinny Valley. The return to Berwick, after a round of about twenty miles, led in a line parallel and in front of the moraine. The clear state of the atmosphere, and the splendid condition of the roads combined to promote great social joviality in the party, and many amusing incidents and personal anecdotes might be detailed.

What dwellers in Wyoming Valley, who have observed her beauty and are proud of it, have not let their curiosity marvel, at times, upon what might be the stony matrix of their gem? Here, at Wilkes-Barre, we are near the center of a circuit of landscape far-famed for its magnificence, and of a zone of mineral wealth of paramount importance to industry. The great coal canoe, we all know, extends from above Carbonate to below Shickahinny. Around this, and rising into Wilkes-Barre and Kingston mountains, is the great pebble-covering called the Pottsville Conglomerate. Then comes a band of Manoh Chonk Red Shale, in most places eroded into a narrow valley, and then the hard sandstones and conglomerates of the Pocono, the mountain-maker. Who, of the many who look daily towards the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston Mountains, here six miles apart, ever think, as they look, that inevitably these ridges meet in the distance become one?

One of the purposes of Saturday's observation was to get into the very stem of the Wyoming Valley canoe. West of Shickahinny, Wilkes-Barre Mountain changes its name to Lee's, and Kingston Mountain to Huntington. Converging with a little

spoon-shaped valley of Manoh Chonk red shale between them, and in its lap resting the precious burden of Wyoming, these two ridges come together in a prominent crest called Knob Mountain, overlooking the little hamlet of Orangeville far away in Columbia County, about ten miles to the west of Berwick. This point, then, in geological fancy, may be looked upon as the extreme limit of Wyoming Valley. Enclosing the Pocono in Lee's Mountain, the Koob, and Huntington, is a great band of Catakill rocks, mostly red shale; then a band of Chemung sandstones and vari-colored shales; and then the Hamilton formations, extending about a mile on each side of the river. The line of greatest depth along the concave wave of strata containing our coal wealth is called the Lackawanna Synclinal. This line passes through the center of the valley into Knob Mountain. The corresponding convex turning on the south is called the Berwick Anticlinal, because the line marking the highest part of the wave passes under Berwick. If the Pocono of Lee's Mountain be supposed to have once extended over the intervening country to its appearance again in Neocock Mountain, there would be a range over Berwick elevating that borough 7,000 feet above its present position.

At the meeting of the great Arctic glacier which covered Wyoming Valley in the Quaternary period to a depth of between two and three thousand feet, the debris of rock and dirt lining its precipitous southern edge, technically known as the "terminal moraine," was left in an irregular, straggling line, stretching east and west across the country. By tracing up this ridge of deposited material, with all its phenomena of transferred boulders, kames, till and glacial scratches, the southern limit of the ice sheet can with tolerable accuracy be determined. It enters Luzerne County at Sandy Run, near White Haven, and leaves it in Salem Township, north of Beach Haven. The explorers of Saturday, speaking of the moraine as it appears in Salem Township, and in Briar Creek Township, across the line in Columbia County, say they did little more than to verify the report of the eminent geologist, Prof. H. Carville Lewis, who visited the ground several years ago. Beach Haven and Berwick are both built on terraces of stratified drift, lining the river, and overlying the Hamilton formation of olive and brown shale, impure limestone, and bluish slates. At the old mill, a short distance east of Foundryville, a fine, though solitary exposure of Genesee slate was passed.

Little attention, however, was paid at this part of the ride to the underlying rocks. The surface of the earth was so bestrewn with drift that it was only by sharp surmise that the formations passed over were

named. That broken and indistinct line of low hills, running parallel to Lee's Mountain was recognized as being necessarily of Chemung rocks, and the shallow depression beyond of the softer Oatekill strata.

At no place was the margin of the moraine exceedingly well defined. The agency of floods seems to have spread the moraine abroad, or it may be supposed that the glacier advanced and receded several times within a limited area, until the exact portion of its front became obscured. Although hundreds of boulders and pebbles were examined, but one interesting and notable stria was discovered. The direction of the glacier's flow could not be ascertained from this, but observations on the varying trend of the moraine indicated a movement exactly south west.

The closest study of the party was made at a point about a mile north of the Methodist grave-yard in Salem Township, on the road leading over Lee's Mountain. On the side of Lee's Mountain the evidence of glacial action were sparse, but in ascending it the finely exposed upper red shales of the Oatekill were crossed. The Pocono sandstones and conglomerates, which form the crest of the mountain, are here only about half a mile distant from the same rocks in Huntington Mountain, just across Shickahanny Valley. The valley itself is traversed by the Little Shickahanny Creek, and is so filled with drift, and in many places with great boulders, that the original formation, of Mauch Chunk red shale, if it was not completely eroded, is now hidden. The results of glacial action here are very interesting. It is plain that in the ice epoch this trough must have acted as a great reservoir at the melting of the glacier, and a projection of the glacier itself no doubt extended down to Knob Mountain. The water finally levelled the crest of Lee's Mountain to a general average of one hundred feet below Huntington Mountain, and even cut its way to the south country by two gaps, about one and a half miles apart. Doubtless through these exits, much of the drift which forms the Berwick terrace to-day, came originally from Shickahanny Valley. At the same time, Lee's ridge held back much of the great masses which would have proved the ornaments of a more noticeable moraine, on its southern side.

The journey led back to Berwick through the eastern gap over fine roads from which a view to the east again exhibited the moraine. It was a highly satisfied party of gentlemen, decked with arbutus bouquets, who sat down to dinner at Berwick and returned to Kingston late in the afternoon.

The next expedition of the club will be directed to Sandy Run, where it is said the moraine is exceptionally well marked.

An Interesting Historical Novel.

Legend of the Delaware, an Historical Sketch of Tom Quick, the Indian Killer, by William Brosa, A. M., Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois from 1865 to 1869.

This is the title of a work published some months ago in Chicago by one who, though not actively identified with Northeastern Pennsylvania for many years, yet has lost none of his love for his native heath. Gov. Brosa has been prominently identified with the business and social life of Chicago for many years, yet his interest in Pennsylvania has never wavered for a moment. He was one of the interested guests at the Wyoming Centennial of 1878 and in this book the tragic history of Wyoming is closely interwoven with the stirring scenes along the Wallenpaupack, and the romantic—and somewhat legendary—life of Tom Quick, who is reputed to have killed ninety-nine Indians. To those who know Gov. Brosa personally, the book has an additional charm, by reason of a most admirable steel portrait of the genial author, whose face is full of strong character, whose hand is never held back from a friend in need of sympathy or aid, and whose hair and beard are whitened by the winters of 75 years of an honorable and useful life.

Gov. Brosa does not deal with Tom Quick as a creature of the fancy, though the narrative is fiction founded on fact, but as a real flesh and blood creation, of whom the author himself is a descendant. In an appended sketch of the Winfield family it appears that Tom Quick's niece, the heroine of the tale, was an own aunt of Gov. Brosa. The story opens with the flight from the Delaware Water Gap of Tom Quick and his niece, actual historical personages, who had escaped from Indian captivity and were making their way up Brodhead's Creek towards the settlement beyond the Pocono. In their wanderings Tom Quick kills a few Indians, and in chapter 8 the narrative is made interesting by the accidental meeting with two Wyoming heroes, Capt. Lazarus Stewart and Obadiah Gore, who were on their way from the recently desolated Wyoming Valley, by way of Cocheton, to spend the winter in Connecticut. The party joined also by Walt Kimball, a Wallenpaupack scout, remained together several days in the security afforded by a combination of arms. Kimball relates how the people along the Paupack escaped on the 4th of July, 1778, a fugitive from the Wyoming massacre of the day previous, Hammond, having brought them the news of the slaughter. Kimball supplements his narrative with an

account of the early settlements of the Walenpoek, and who the Connecticut settlers were. Stewart and Gore are then pressed to tell the sad tale of Wyoming, to which some 20 pages are devoted in most interesting style. The company then go their various ways and ultimately reach their several destinations in safety, Gore having meanwhile fallen in love with the child of the forest, though her heart was afterwards to be won by a young Revolutionary officer, Lieut. Abraham Winfield.

The rest of the book is devoted to the Winfield Family history and to some excellent papers from the pen of Gov. Bross on scientific and political subjects. Gov. Bross cherishes a pardonable pride in having his name at the head of all the signatures to the Emancipation Proclamation, Illinois having been the first State to ratify that immortal document, this action being taken the very next day after its adoption. As presiding officer of the Senate, his name stands first of all the signers.

Sullivan Campaign—Gansevoort's Journal.

[Letter to the Editor.]

In correspondence with Dr. William H. Egie, and through him and a research of the means on hand, I am satisfied that what is, or has been known as the Journal of Col. Gansevoort, consists of an introductory narrative, by Thomas Maxwell, of Elmira, and gleanings from other sources, taken from the Journal of Lieut. Charles Nukerek, subsequently captain in Col. Van Cortlandt's Regiment, 2d N. Y. Col. Stone gives it as the "diary of Capt. Theodosius Fowler;" Campbell in his history of Tryon County, as "Extracts from the manuscript Journal of an Officer."

The Nukerek Journal commences the march from Warwassing May 1, 1778, and on the 11th arrives at Fort Penn, Stroudsburg. From here the march on 14th was to Larné's, where they encamped in the fields and engaged in building roads, etc., and arrived in Wyoming on the 14th of June.

The Narrative connected with what is given with the Journal, called Gansevoort's, begins on May 1 at Warwassing, and arrives upon the Delaware on the 9th. It then says: "They crossed the Delaware and passed down the west side to Easton, at which place their stores were collected. From thence they marched towards Wyoming where they arrived the 17th of June."

Here is where a point of difference arises. Nukerek leaves the Delaware at or near Stroudsburg direct for Larné's, while the narrative goes down to Easton, and then back to Larné's, making a difference in distance traveled of about 33 miles, without any reason for so doing. There is evidently a

mistake on the part of the person writing the narrative, and a mixing up possibly of two journals.

The Journal of Lieut. Hardenbergh agrees with that of Nukerek, and of its correctness there is no doubt. The march from Fort Penn was direct to Larné's and so on to Wyoming, building a road, and not to Easton.

STROUSE & KIRKIN.

Wyoming, Jan. 24, 1888.

P. S.—In reference to the Dearborn and Norris Journals I received the following on March 8th from Dr. D. Williams Patterson, of Newark Valley, N. Y.: "In 1874 I went to Buffalo to see the Norris Journal. I recognized at once the identity of the authorship or origin with that in Hill's Patriot, but I think at that time I had no knowledge of Col. Dearborn's. Dearborn and Norris were in one regiment and doubtless in one mess, and what more natural than for them to write up their journal together by their camp fire, or, even in some cases, that the Major should make the entries in the Colonel's journal. One of the two, doubtless, gave Gen. Sullivan the imperfect copy which was found in his papers, but which was not published in the collection."

Dr. Patterson here intimates that besides the two copies about which much has been said, another imperfect one was found in Gen. Sullivan's papers. While this is a factor in the problem sought to be solved, it still fails to explain, and only adds to the multitudinous character of the Norris journal without explaining why it is so in an entirely satisfactory manner. He is probably correct.

A. J.

A White Haven Lady Dead.

Elizabeth Fuller, widow of the late W. W. Fuller, died at her residence in White Haven Wednesday, May 9. Mrs. Fuller was born Jan. 6, 1812, and at the age of 23 was converted and united with the M. E. Church, and up to the day of her death lived a thorough and devoted Christian life. She had one daughter, Mrs. Seymour Stearns, and one son, John Elliot.

Mrs. Fuller's death resulted from paralysis. The funeral took place May 11 at 2 o'clock, interment at White Haven Cemetery.

Born in Hanover Township.

Anna Maria Van Horn, wife of the late T. R. Van Horn, who died at her late residence, on May 12, at 4 p. m., was the daughter of Philip Abbott, born in Hanover Township, Jan. 30, 1812. She was always an earnest Christian, a member of the M. E. Church, and the mother of five children, Harriet A., Edward and Ebbert, all deceased, and Miss Anna Van Horn and Mrs. Joseph Winder, whom she lives behind.

A CENTURY AT FORTY FORT.

Services at the Old Church and a Retrospect of its History—Addresses by Hon. Steuben Jenkins and Rev. J. K. Peck.

It is a hundred years since the first Methodist class was established in Wyoming Valley and 80 years since the old church at Forty Fort was erected. Interesting exercises were held in the quaint old edifice June 4, 1888, and its high backed unpainted pews were all occupied, as were the stairways leading to the gallery.

Among those present were: Major Hicks, Hon. John B. Smith, Franklin Helme, Rev. M. D. Fuller, John D. Hoyt, F. C. Johnson, Dr. Corsa, Rev. J. G. Eckman, Rev. F. A. Chapman, William A. Wilcox, Wm. Loveland, Judge Wm. S. Wells, Hon. H. B. Payne, Laurence Myers, Rev. W. Kestley, M. D. Wilson, Rev. Miner Swallow, Rev. F. vonKranz, J. J. Underwood, R. C. Shoemaker. Some of the gentlemen sat on little stools that appeared to be relics.

Hon. L. D. Shoemaker presided. Rev. Henry H. Wells offered prayer and the assemblage sang a hymn to the tune of "Old Hundred," led by a former choir singer—Hon. Steuben Jenkins. Mr. Shoemaker briefly stated the object of the meeting. He said the church had been built at a time when the settlers were few and poor. Its architecture was a thing of the past and but few such churches now existed. It was desirable that the old structure be preserved just as it is. This would be done, as it and the burying ground belong to an incorporated organization.

Against the side opposite the door is a pulpit curiously paneled, the rail of which is about 12 feet above the floor. It is approached by a winding stair. Fronting the pulpit are two rows of high pews, with doors, each pew seating seven or eight persons. Against the four walls are square enclosures slightly raised above the pews, with benches all around. Each window has 24 small panes of glass. The gallery runs around three sides and is reached by two flights of winding stairs in the corners. The gallery is supported by turned wooden pillars about 10 inches in diameter. The gallery is broad and level and from its rear part the spectator could just see the head of the preacher. The timbers in the frame project through the plastering into the room and some show the hewed surface, though most of them are covered. Against some of them are the rude brackets upon which candles can be set—in fact, no more modern method of lighting has even been provided.

The building is longer than it is wide. There are three windows on the ground floor of each end, and four on the sides. The

interior woodwork has never been painted, though the walls and ceiling are neatly whitewashed.

The speakers of the day were Hon. Steuben Jenkins, who treated of the Presbyterian history of the church, and Rev. J. K. Peck who narrated its Methodist history. Both addresses were so elaborate as to preclude their being reproduced, except in brief outline, in a daily paper. It was ordered, however, that they be printed in pamphlet form.

Mr. Jenkins said that the old edifice was begun in 1807, and was completed in the summer of 1808. The speaker had not been able to learn whether there was any formal dedication. This was the first finished church edifice in which religious services were held, not only in Wyoming, but throughout all Northern Pennsylvania. The architect and builder was Joseph Hitchcock, probably of New Haven. Gideon Underwood made the pulpit. The Building Committee was Benjamin Dorrance, Daniel Hoyt, Elijah Shoemaker, Lazarus Denison and Luke Swetland. The lime was hauled from Lime Ridge. The style of architecture is unique and but few such structures remain. There is one in Wickford, R. I., one in Newport, R. I., and another in Richmond, Va. But this style was common 150 to 200 years ago.

Among the first to preach, if not first, in this house was Rev. Ard Hoyt, a Congregationalist minister from Danbury, Conn., a Puritan of the straightest sort. He was installed pastor of the church in Wilkes-Barre and Kingston in August 1800. He resigned in 1817 to go as a missionary to the Cherokee Indians, in Tennessee, where he died in 1828.

He was succeeded by the missionary labors of Rev. Eleazer S. Borrow, Rev. Hutehins Taylor and Rev. D. Moulton. Rev. Hutehins Taylor organized the separate Congregational Church in Kingston, in 1818. These were succeeded by Rev. Cyrus Gilderleeve, 1821 to 1830. He was succeeded by Rev. Nicholas Murray, of whom Mr. Jenkins gave an interesting detailed sketch. It was under the latter's ministry that the church in Wilkes-Barre changed from Congregationalism to Presbyterianism. He was born and educated in the Roman Catholic Church, and his controversial correspondence with Bishop Hughes, over the non de plume of "Kirwan," is historic.

Rev. John Dorrance came to the Wilkes-Barre Church in 1833 and was pastor until his death in 1861.

At this point Mr. Jenkins gave a sketch of the Forty Fort burying ground, together with a review of the religious situation at Wyoming previous to the erection of the old church; the coming of Rev. Wm. Marsh

in 1768 and his massacre with the other settlers; the services of Rev. Geo. Beckwith, of Lyme, in 1770, and the ministry of Rev. Jacob Johnson, 1772 to 1797. Rev. Elias Bunschoten was here about 1780, and organized a church in Hanover in 1791. He was followed in 1792 by Rev. Andrew Gray, of Ireland, who married a daughter of Capt. Lazarus Stewart. In 1791 the Congregationalists began to act in the matter of meeting house in Wilkes-Barre. In 1808 the house was forwarded through the instrumentality of a lottery. Finally in 1812 Mr. Hitchcock, builder of the Forty Fort church, was enabled to finish what was claimed as the most elegant church in Northern Pennsylvania.

Rev. J. K. Peck spoke in substance as follows:

To-day we occupy sacred and hallowed ground. A moral revolution commenced right here 100 years ago. Just before the terrible 3d of July, 1778, the few inhabitants were warned by signal guns at Forty Fort that there was great danger from the Indians, and all must come here for safety. So they came, mostly women and children. One family living at the mill in the place now called Luzerne Borough, came in sad procession. Some of them were sick, and a team was procured and a file of soldiers went from here to see that they come in safely. One child was carried on a litter. Deborah, only 6 years old, was brought in a wheelbarrow to the fort by one of the soldier boys. Grand boy and precious girl—Asa Gore and Deborah Button. The boy fell in the battle a few days after. The girl died in 1809, aged 96 years.

That terrible day is historic, especially to us who celebrate the religious movement then commenced. A Connecticut boy was in the battle, fled with the few patriots who escaped, and prayed for pardon and mercy while he ran. While hiding under a grape vine near this spot, he prayed. The river was running crimson and the dead bodies of patriots were floating down from Monocnock Island. He could hear the wild shouts of the Tory and savage victors and the shrieks of the defeated victims. There he lay and prayed until he found peace with God and came out from his hiding place when the fort was surrendered to the bloody foe. Then he joined the fugitives to Connecticut. Returning again he built a log house and commenced work as a mechanic and as a laborer for God. This was Anning Owen, converted during the massacre, without church or minister.

After the capitulation Deborah Button's father constructed a frail ark and he and Dr. Lemuel Gustin, with their families escaped down the river. Several months later

they returned to find house and mill destroyed. Mr. Button built a mill across the river from Forty Fort.

Anning Owen commenced meetings on Rose Hill, and just 100 years ago a class was organized consisting of the following persons:

Anning Owen and wife, Mr. Gray and wife, Abram Adams, Stephen Baker and wife, Mrs. Woolley, Nancy Woolley, Deborah Button, then 16 years of age.

That class erected a meeting house on Hanover Green, after five years of toil and worship in barns and private houses. That first church is gone entirely.

Three years had passed, when James Campbell came to Wyoming, and the Rose Hill class now numbered a hundred members. Two years later William Colbert arrived from General Conference at Baltimore, coming up the Susquehanna. He slept on the floor at Aaron Hunt's, and then pushed on up the river as far as Tioga, returning later to Wyoming. He spent four months up the river, preaching and organizing, and received three dollars and fourteen cents for his four months' labor. He came down the river in a boat with Thomas Ware. On April 18, 1793, he landed at Wilkes-Barre, dined at Mr. Mann's, and then rode to Richard Iman's, dined with three sisters in a mill. May 19 he preached in Hanover Green meeting house. Roth, Alice and Hannah Pearce, Samuel Carver and his father, Joseph Brown, Capt. Ebenezer Parrish and wife, and Darin Williams and wife had already joined the Rose Hill class. Hanover Green meeting house was their preaching place. A class was formed.

The interest traveled up the valley. Philip Jackson lived across the street from where Wyoming monument now stands and there was preaching at his house, as also quarterly meetings. One quarterly meeting held there in 1795 was in charge of that wonderful man, Valentine Cook. Mr. Peck here described this meeting as one of such great spiritual power that a great revival followed.

On July 19, 1807, Bishop Asbury preached in the woods on the spot where this church now stands. Anning Owen was now presiding elder and Benjamin Bidock was a preacher and stood beside him. Bidock had served in Washington's army and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis. A revival swept over the valley. Anning Owen baptized and received into the church Rogers Seale, who was a fellow fugitive from the massacre and hid beneath the same grapevine under which Owen was converted. Hannah Courtwright, widow of the late John Abbott, was among the converts. She is still living in Wilkes-Barre, at the age of 90. Col. Denison, who led the left wing on the

fatal 3d of July became a member of the choir and an active supporter of the itinerant ministers. Five years before the battle the first marriage was consummated here in the Bennett cabin. The groom was Col. Nathan Denison and the bride was Betsey Sill. Elizabeth, wife of their son Lazarus, was a member of the first class formed here.

In 1819 Geo. Evans, a raftsmen exhorted here in his rough garb and so powerful was the impression that a great revival followed and Evans became a minister. He died in 1848.

While Elisha Bibbbs was in charge in 1830 Ziba Bennett, Sharp D. Lewis, Lord Butler and Anning Owen Chahoon joined. The circuit reached from Northumberland to Meshoppen on both sides of the river and to Montrose. The old church at Forty Fort was the centre and rallying point.

About 1834 Benjamin Bidlack, then a supernumerary preacher, formed a class here. One member, Elizabeth Bennett, widow of Henry Polen, is living. Her father was Andrew Bennett, who with his father and one other man disarmed and defeated seven Indians at Meshoppen, killing five of them. Others of that early day were Elizabeth Denison, Elizabeth Denison Shoemaker, Betsey Van Bokkirk, Col. Nathan Denison, Mollie Jenkins, Betsey Myers (afterwards Locke), Mary Bennett, Ann, John, Polly and Sally Gore, Mr. and Mrs. Johnna Pettibone, Amanda Gates, William Chhroh, Sarah Ann Underwood, Abbie Chhroh and many others.

In 1818 Rev. George Peck preached in this house his first sermon in this valley and it was in this edifice that Lorenzo Dow preached, Dec. 8, 1833.

For 100 years there has been a regular line of pastors from Anning Owen to Francis Asbury Chapman: Valentine Cook, George Hannum, Marmaduke Pearce, George Lane, Elias Comfort, Horace Agard, Gideon Draper, and many others. There have been times when the regular circuit preachers could not have appointments here but the class and prayer meetings were kept up. Rev. T. L. Cnyler has preached in this pulpit. Rev. Thomas P. Hunt lectured on temperance here.

The little society that a hundred years ago could have been drawn to meeting by one yoke of oxen has now grown to five conferences, numbering a hundred thousand members.

The old Hanover church is the mother of all and this Forty Fort church is the next. Anning Owen, the founder, died in April, 1814, in Ulster, Cayuga County, N. Y., in the 63d year of his age. His wife, who had joined the Rose Hill class with him, survived him only 13 hours.

Between Forty Fort and Kingston is the Owen bone, where that wonderful trio, Valentine Cook, Wm. Colbert and Anning Owen, met 95 years ago to plan the conquest of the continent from Maryland to Canada.

I love this old church. Here rest the Bennets of four generations. Here I received my first license to exhort in 1849 and I greet some friends to-day who greeted me then.

Chairman Shoemaker called for impromptu remarks from Dr. F. Coors, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. Miner Swallow, who heard Father Moister preach at a revival in this church in 1833; Rev. William Keatly, who gave some recollections after 1857; and Hon. John B. Smith.

Rev. Mr. Welles gave some interesting reminiscences. He took exceptions to the statement of Mr. Jenkins, that Rev. Ard Hoyt was a believer in infant damnation, a doctrine which was in nowise warranted by Presbyterianism. But Ard Hoyt was a stern Puritan, so much so that he refused to unite Mr. Welles' father to one of the lambs of his flock, as it was believed Mr. Welles entertained skeptical views. They were afterwards married by Squire Dyer, who became so confused that he made the bride promise to support her husband, which she covenanted to do.

The exercises closed with the singing of Coronation and the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. J. G. Eckman. The assembly then dispersed, many remaining, however, to inspect the old church.

Indian Bones Examined.

Uriah Beacham, a farmer living on the Kingston slate, near the second pondhole, on May 10, while plowing turned up what are no doubt the remains of an Indian. Located on a small hill, directly opposite his house, is what is known to have been an Indian burying ground. In 1835 Indian remains were taken out here. They consisted of the skeleton of a warrior who had been buried with all the pomp of his warlike surroundings. His pipe and tomahawk were beside him and numerous pots, kettles, etc., were found placed around the bones. The relics were removed and taken possession of by the Historical Society, of Wilkes Barre. Every year, after a heavy storm, a part of the earth is washed down from the hillside, so that graves that were at one time six or eight feet in depth are now two or three feet from the surface. The skeleton that Mr. Beacham took out was covered with about 18 inches of earth. — Kingston Times.

RELICS OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

Colony of Maryland, Bladensburg, Duel-ling Ground, Distinguished Settlers, The Nanticookes, Bladen-Deringer.

Of the 250th anniversary of the settle-ment of Maryland, the following interesting sketch of the history of the old colony we extract from *The Baltimorean*, in which the historic Bladensburg, Nanticookes of Wyom-ing Valley, the celebrated Rifle and Pistol, and the union of the illustrious names are mentioned, associated with so many historic and thrilling episodes would fill volumes of soul stirring events.

Charles Calvert, Lord Baron of Baltimore, was appointed by King Charles, of England, Proprietary of the Province, and was nomi-nated by the King Terra-Maria Maryland, in honor of Henrietta Maria, daughter of Henry IV, King of France and Navarre, and sister of Louis XIII, called Queen Mary.

The Colonists embarked on the Ark of Maryland and the Dove, and land at old Point Virginia.

No colony was so distinguished with the English nobility and patriots of the Revolution as Maryland. King Charles in allud-ing to this Province said, "that the afore-said region may be distinguished above all other regions of that country, and decorated with more ample titles. I have thought fit that the said region and islands be united into one Province, and nominate the same Maryland, by which name we will that it shall from henceforth be called."

The colonists were composed of men of fortune and rank, with their servants of Celtic, Gothic, Slavonic and even Hametic origin, Papists and Protestants. Governor Bladen and William Penn made the treaty on the dividing line of Pennsylvania and Maryland.

It was in 1743 when Governor Thomas Bladen made the treaty with the Six Na-tions (Indians) for the sum of £300, by which they disclaimed all pretence or right, whatsoever, to the Province. The Nanti-cookes, a part of the Six Nations, were per-mitted to leave Maryland after the treaty, and they paddled their canoes up the Sus-quehanna to the Wyoming Valley and there settled. The name of the town of Nanti-coke was taken from these Indians. In 1704 provisional government was formed and Thomas Johnson made Governor of the first State. James Calhoun became first mayor of Baltimore. In 1774 the Peggy Stewart was burnt with the first cargo of tea.

The Hon. Benjamin Tasker married Ann, daughter of William Bladen, brother of the Governor, and their daughters were the Lady

Essex, and the Duchess of Welleale. An-other of the Bladen ancestors was the Sir Thomas Bladen, admiral, captain, who com-manded the frigate that brought Sir James Foster in 1810 as envoy to the United States. Daniel Dulaney, the famous Barrister, At-torney General and Judge of Admiralty under the administrations of Governors Bladen, Ogle and Sharp, said to be the equal of Pitt, Sheridan, and Fox married Harriet, daughter of Benjamin Tasker, and grand-daughter of William Bladen. Captain Sharp Dulaney and Bladen Dulaney, U. S. N., are scions. Their descendants are the most aristocratic families in Maryland and Vir-ginia.

BLADENSBURG DUELLING GROUND.

Bladensburg is located on the B. & O. RR. at the head of a small craft navigation, six miles from Washington City, around which cluster the most thrilling events, and de-rived its name from Governor Bladen. It is noted for the battle fought in the war of 1812, when Henry Deringer was the principal armorer of the United States in the manufacture of rifles for the war depart-ment; and is known as the famous duelling ground where the deadly weapon known as the "Deringer," was used in the code of honor.

Here just behind the line which separates the District of Columbia from the State of Maryland, is the secluded amphitheatre em-bowered in trees, which has witnessed so many tragic scenes. Upon this quiet spot many a tall form and full brow of promise, many a head honored among men and bearing the ashen locks of age, have fallen prone to earth, red with blood, whose foun-tains were pierced with the glittering ar-biter of death; the most ingenious brain of Deringer gave to the world many years ago.

Of all the weapons in modern warfare, or worn by the chivalrous defender of honor, none have been so effective as "the Dering-er." It has been the winning arbiter in dual encounter; the most fatal Nemesis in the hands of retribution; the most pitiless harbinger of revenge and hate; the most un-faltering ally of justice and crime the world has ever seen. The little bullets seek their vic-tims with the speed of the sun's rays. From the populous East to the wild western bor-ders, beyond the newest spray of the Oreg-on, and the grand river De Soto, the pion-eer's trustiest friend, the hunter's best *vade mecum* was found in the imitatively perfect pistol and rifle which has borne the name of Deringer. It is a household *far* of safety in every section of this continent, and every country of Europe. Wherever the Deringer has been the messenger of fate to man, daily records bear witness to the irresistible

power which lurks in these light and delicate servants of purple death.

The genius of invention which directed the young and ambitious inventor in the manufacture of fire arms, and his renowned success, gave him recognition by the United States, and the governments of sovereign states as early as 1803, when he made the first rifles for the Indians, he found acknowledged genius, the best pass word for entrance into the circle of political magnates of the capital, whither the application of his enterprise summoned him, and where warm and friendly interest was extended to him. General Andrew Jackson and other presidents, and the prominent men of the country were his personal friends.

It is a singular incident that of the union of Biaden and Derringer, by the marriage of the Calhoun Mason Derringer, son of the great inventor, with Martha A., daughter of the late Thomas Biaden of Virginia, lineal to this illustrious ancestry, one of which conferred upon Biadensburg its name and the other who imparted to it fame. By this honorable descent are the sons Henry, Clarence and Reginald Calhoun. The only one of the male line is Thomas Penn Biaden, brother of Mrs. Calhoun Derringer.

One of Penn's Paper Books.

Dr. W. H. Egle, State Librarian, has recently come into possession of a valuable relic, which he obtained under rather peculiar circumstances. The doctor is an early visitor to the library, and one morning his mail contained a catalogue of the celebrated book antiquarian, Bernard Quaritch, of London. His attention was attracted to the title of a book which struck him as so valuable that he immediately cabled his order to London. The wisdom of his prompt action was shown by the fact that when the book afterwards reached him it was accompanied with a note from Mr. Quaritch saying that later in the day cable inquiries had come from libraries in several large cities in the United States. It is a paper book of the Penns and there are 111 pages, each page being 13 by 18½ inches. The date is 1740 and the title is as follows:

"In obanoery Brevista.

John Penn, Thomas Penn and Richard Penn, plaintiffs.

Charles Calvert, E-q, Lord Baltimore, in the Kingdom Ireland, defendant.

For the plaintiffs.

Upon a bill to compel a specific execution of articles of agreement entered into between the parties for settling the boundaries of the Province of Pennsylvania, the Three

Lower Counties, and the Province of Maryland and for perpetuating testimony."

The book is valuable, as giving the testimony of a large number of settlers from the Maryland line as far north as Harrisburg.

The Gildersleeve Episode.

EDITOR RECORD: Mr. Lathrop errs in thinking that Mr. Gildersleeve was ridden upon a fully appointed "horse" prepared for the occasion. I saw the cavalcade as it came up Market Street and turned into Franklin, and after passing the Dennis corner they left the side walk as if intending to take the direct line to Mr. Gildersleeve's house. Hon. Andrew Beaumont met them there and they lowered their freight to the ground. Mrs. Gildersleeve came almost at the same time and they two escorted him home.

The rail was a plain 3x4 hemlock scantling sixteen feet long and the same stik was afterwards fitted up with legs about three feet long and furnished with the horns and tail, and had a place smoothed off for a saddle, and also had, I think, rough leather stirrups. I aimed the animal ascotered as it was in the yard of Isaac Bowman's currying shop. I understood the threat of further outrage to be aimed at Mr. Gildersleeve and his friends, and in that direction it was effective, as the thought of prosecution was abandoned.

G. H. WELLES.

Wyalusing, Pa., April 4, 1893.

An Old Lady Traveling.

Mrs. Blanchard, of Port Blanchard, is nearing her 85th birthday, but she is in the enjoyment of good health. May 21 in company with her granddaughter, Mrs. G. W. Moss, of Washington, she left for a short visit in that city to her daughter, mother of Mrs. Moss, who is the wife of Col. Peter H. Allabaugh. Mrs. Blanchard is a sister of the late John Lazarus, and of George Lazarus, still living on his farm in Hanover. She comes of a long lived stock, and bids fair to reach her 100th year.

The Schropp Genealogy.

The Schropp Family of Northampton County genealogy is given by Dr. Egle in the *Harriburg Telegraph's* department of *Notes and Queries* for May 20, 1893. It is this family to which the late William Henry, of Wyoming, (father of Thomas Henry Atherton, Esq. of Wilkes Barre,) belonged. William (b. at Nazareth, 1704, d. at Wyoming, Pa., 1878) was a son of Sarybina Schropp, who in 1760, at Nazareth, married William Henry.) The Schropp had come from Germany in 1743 with the second Moravian colony.

Memorial Hall Fair.

During the month of May a fair was given in the armory to raise a fund towards a memorial building for the Grand Army of the Republic. It lasted from May 15 to May 22, and realized about \$18,000.

The following is taken from the reports of the Daily Record:

It is generally thought that the exhibit outwits that of the famous armory fair, with the advantage of having a much more roomy and suitable place for carrying out so large an undertaking. There are 23 booths, down the sides and a row in the centre. These are constructed after artistic designs and are decorated in a manner that is both striking and in good taste.

The managers are Hon. J. Ridgway Wright, Dr. O. F. Harvey, George O. Lewis, and the lady managers are Mrs. J. W. Hillman, Mrs. G. R. Leonard, Mrs. C. B. Metzger, Mrs. S. T. Tonkin, Mrs. T. C. Parker, Mrs. Dr. Harvey, Mrs. H. N. Sherman, Miss Cornelia Hillman and Miss Emma Reels.

The Reception Committee comprises Hon. O. E. Rice, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Hon. Stanley Woodward, Hon. D. L. Rhone, Hon. E. L. Dana, Hon. John Lynch, Hon. C. B. Sutton, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and Hon. H. B. Payne.

O. B. Metzger and E. F. Roth have charge of the tickets and the Committee on Hall Arrangements comprises Col. F. M. Shoemaker, Major G. B. Lennard, Giles Rose and T. F. Ryman.

The Honorary Committee includes Gen. E. S. Osborne, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Col. R. B. Ricketta, J. W. Hollenback, A. T. McClintock, E. G. Scott, J. C. Phelps, N. Rutter, Peter Forre, B. Burgunder, H. B. Hillman, J. W. Patten, N. P. Jordan, Oscar Smith, L. O. Darter, Fred Ashborn, R. F. Walsh, H. J. Dennis, W. D. Stoddard, Aaron Whitaker, Col. E. F. Stark, Hon. E. O. Wadhams, M. B. Hought, Geo. S. Bennett, Hon. M. B. Williams, W. S. McLean, Robt. Baer, M. Morris, T. S. Hillard, L. Myers, John McGahren, and L. Landmesser.

One of the most interesting booths is the quaint old New England Kitchen. By an open fire place, in which hangs a kettle, and which lacks only the chirp of the cricket on the hearth, sit a bevy of fair maidens attired in the costumes of their grandmothers, knitting, quilting or sewing carpet rags, and of course gossiping. Aunt Traubower, 84 years old, is spinning flax and selling the thread for a dime a skein. She is the center of attraction. On the walls are bunches of all kinds of "yerbs," strings of dried apples, ears of seed corn, slices of dried pumpkin, with audies on the mantel, though they are not "dips." An upright clock, a warming pan 100 years old, a chair 126 years old, a flax wheel 139 years old,

tongs which came over in the Mayflower, are to be seen. Dames greet the visitor with a curtsy and stand ready to sell him doughnuts, smear case, pie and milk or almost any country substantial liable to be asked for.

MUSEUM OF RELICS.

Appended are some of the conspicuous curiosities:

Dram used in the War of 1812 and supposed to have been used by Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard's company in Pitcairn Fort on July 3, 1778.

Powder horn, July 29, 1778, of Nathaniel Gates, loaned by Carlisle Gates.

Gun made over 100 years ago by a prisoner in the Wilkes-Barre Jail.

Chair, which was in Forty Fort in 1778, belonging to Michael Pace, brother of Margaret Lark, and grandfather of J. L. Pace, of Larksville. Michael died at 103, Margaret at 107. Exhibited by Anna Barnes Mack.

Pewter sugar bowl, buried with other dishes at the time of the flight from Wyoming Massacre by Anderson Dana. Exhibited by his granddaughter, Mrs. M. E. Manville.

Sword presented by "Old Michael," to Dr. Miner on his death bed and by him to Col. A. H. Bowman, U. S. A. The sword bears the date of 673 years ago. Loaned by Mrs. Bowman.

Stirrups worn by Gen. Gains all through the Florida War and presented by him to Col. A. H. Bowman.

Portrait of Gen. Wm. Ross, painted in 1815; also the sword presented to him by the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania for his release of Col. Pickering and arrest of the alleged rioters, July 4, 1780; also his brace of horse pistols, property of W. R. Maffet.

Picture of Penn's Treaty, published in London in 1775. Heese & Bro.

Photograph of Mrs. Sarah Hoyt and Mrs. Hannah Jones, taken at 80. They were two daughters of Wm. Gallup and were six years old at the time of the massacre. They were prisoners with the rest of the family at Forty Fort. Mrs. Sophia Curtis.

Nabre from Custer's massacre. Hand bills of 1861-2 for companies being recruited by Capt. G. R. Lennard, Lieut. J. W. Gilchrist, Lieut. W. G. Graham, Capt. E. W. Wadswell, all of whom, except the last one are at the fair.

Various arms and accoutrements worn and carried by individuals during the rebellion.

Case of war relics exhibited by H. O. Miller, Kingston.

Case of war relics exhibited by T. R. Conner. Including what little remained of his knapsack after being struck by a shell at

Spottsylvania, killing five of Co. D, 61st P. V., including Thomas Ellis, Wm. Ward, and Orandall Wilcox, of Wilkes-Barre. There is also an album which diverted the shell previous to its explosion. Mr. Conner was lying on the ground, the knapsack on his back.

Case of relics, loaned by the Historical Society.

Sword found at Fort Hell by William Baner.

J. J. McDermott's testament, carried through the war.

Collection of relics, loaned by Ely Post, G. A. R.

Last issue of the Vicksburg Citizen before Grant captured the city.

Articles worn by Ellen J. Hollenback, (mother of John W. Hollenback) 80 years ago. Shawl, sash, party dress, wedding slippers, wedding veil worn by mother and daughter. Loaned by C. W. Birby.

Testament with a bullet in it. Saved the life of Myron Strickland, Sunday, May 3, 1863, at the battle of Chancellorsville.

Law book 200 years old. Loaned by Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Forceps for extracting bullets from wounds. H. S. Mack.

Case of Aztec relics and North Carolina minerals. S. D. Howe.

Solid shot from siege of Petersburg. Capt. B. W. Maroy, U. S. Signal Corps.

A pass through the Union lines, Oct. 25, 1864, signed by President Lincoln. Mrs. James Waddell, Kingston.

Revolver captured by Capt. Alfred Darte, Jr., from Capt. Lee, of Mosby's Cavalry, in December 1863.

Case from mansion of Robert E. Lee. J. W. Maroy.

Shot gun captured with a Confederate picket at Coggin's Point, Va., in July, 1863, by Capt. Alfred Darte, Sr. Revolver captured by same from Major Leary, of Lee's Army, near the Wilderness, in June, 1863.

Knapsack used in Andersonville by J. C. Turner, known as "Happy Jim," S. D. Clark, Kingston.

Confederate bond \$1,000, issued in 1864, coupons all attached. L. C. Darte.

"Johnnie Reb" alough hat picked up in the Peach Orchard, Gettysburg. D. S. Clark, Kingston.

One of the first shells fired from Fort Sumter on Moultrie prior to surrender in 1861. C. H. Reinhard.

Diary of I. R. Tubbs kept in Andersonville. Mrs. Fred Shoemaker.

Spear used by Confederates at Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., in 1863; Continental currency. H. C. Miller, Kingston.

Spy glass captured on blockade runner, "Stonewall Jackson," S. C., 1863. Pre-

sented to and used by Lieut. John D. Colvin, U. S. Signal Corps, in deciphering the rebel signal codes. He deciphered seven different signal codes including their cipher codes.

Knife, spoons, rings and shoes men made and carved by Capt. J. H. Bowman while confined in Libby Prison.

Haversack containing a day's rations of corn meal and wood, of Reuben Wilson, deceased, member of Co. F, 7th Pa. Reserves, in Andersonville.

Crimian medals presented by the British Government to John Townsend, an English soldier, now of Ely Post.

Turkish and British medals presented by the Sultan and Queen for gallant service in Afghanistan and Crimea.

Sections from pine trees cut at Missionary Ridge and Chickamanga, containing bullets and fragments of shells. J. E. Lewis, Soranton.

Two fifteen-inch shells fired by Monitor Weehawken in siege of Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., September, 1863. Presented by Capt. J. W. Gilchrist to Ely Post.

Rebel sharp shooter rifle, captured at Fort Fisher, N. C. H. S. Mack.

Suit of Japanese armor. J. B. Carpenter, U. S. A.

Sword taken from dead body of a Union soldier, at Antietam. The body was impaled and the sword stuck in the ground. The blood still on the blade. The sword was carried by a major of the 8th Georgia Grays, who was killed in a hand to hand fight. Major Beach.

Gettysburg relics. Wm. E. Lines. First baas born of Wyoming Jaegers, Wilkes-Barre, 1850, John Reichard, captain. B. H. Brodhan.

Flag carried by 9th Pa. Cavalry, through the war. Capt. Bartels.

Knapsack lost by Mayor C. B. Sutton at Fair Oaks and found two days later, while carrying off the dead and wounded.

Confederate Note Memorial. A. F. Hitchler, Plymouth.

Case of Capt. S. F. Bosward, containing war and Indian relics.

Portrait of Lieut. Henry Bertels, killed at Petersburg, June 18, 1864.

Indian blanket woven by hand, by a Pueblo squaw. Capt. Bosward.

Fao simile of elaborate piece of penwork, list of 1000 officers in Libby Prison. Drawn by a Missouri soldier and exhibited by Capt. Byron Davis, 71st F. V., who saw much of the work done.

Guidon of Ricketts Battery. Exhibited by Col. R. B. Ricketts.

Piece of the flag of the 61st Pennsylvania, carried at Fair Oaks, in which battle the regiment lost 267 men. The flag of which this is a fragment, was wrapped around the

dead body of the colonel. Exhibited by Major O. A. Parsons.

The latter's picture after being released from Libby prison in 1862.

First telegraph instrument used in Wilkes-Barre. Henry C. Tuck.

"Housewife" carried through the entire war until February, 1863, by C. E. Hongerford.

Hand spike, captured at Coal Harbor. Robert Tucker.

Hard tack of 1862. Joseph Anten.

Piece of shell that killed Thomas O. Tucker, at Spottsylvania. Robert Tucker.

Iron shackles, worn with chain attachment by Rev. John Anghey, now of Mountain Top, while a prisoner at Turpel, Miss., under sentence of death, in 1862. He escaped, was pursued by cavalry and blood hounds, was once captured and returned to prison, but three days before his contemplated execution he made his final escape, and after incredible hardships reached the Federal lines at Rienzi, Miss.

Indian scalp lock. Geo. McLean.

Spears from Egypt, Chinese gun, war implements from South Pacific Islands. T. R. Hillard.

Gun cleaner, carried through Mexican War by L. C. Kidder.

Silhouette of Eleazar Dana, brother of Anderson Dana, made in 1811.

Sabre, carried through the war by Letter Carrier J. Fred Kappler.

Sword captured from Santa Anna when City of Mexico was taken.

Cane of Santa Anna taken at his headquarters after battle of Cerro Gordo. Gold headed and diamond studded. Loaned by Gen. E. L. Dana, a Mexican veteran.

Major G. R. Lennard exhibits two cases of relics, among which are these:

Photograph of the original ordinance of secession; brick from Fort Sumter; coquina, a shell material used in construction of Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Fla., over 800 years ago; piece of the "dead line," Andersonville; palmetto cane from inside Sumter; Gen. Hardee's (O. S. A.) original report of battle of Perryville; Confederate currency; cedar box containing sliding portrait of Major Lennard at Morris Island, S. O., in 1864; program of 4th of July celebration in Beaufort, S. O., in 1863, given by the 53d P. V.; program of raising Union flag on Sumter, 1863; relics of Fair Oaks, where Major Lennard was hit by two bullets; accoutrements worn by him during service; prayer book carried throughout the war; combination trunk, used in 1861, but a luxury which had to be soon given up.

Some Old Accounts.

The following are all separate accounts, copied from an old pocket account book of Eliasa Blackman, Senior, of Wilkes-Barre. As they relate to matters of emigration from Connecticut to Westmoreland they are sent to the HISTORICAL RECORD for what they are worth as local history. H. B. FLOWEN.

Nowwich, October ye 26, 1778.

John Dougherty, Debtor.	
To cash one dollar.....	£0 s6 40
To cash one dollar.....	0 6 0
To payment for your frate.....	0 3 0
To boarding 2 weeks.....	0 12 0
To git your ohist to the minesinks	0 3 0

Now York, October ye 27, 1778.

To Frate for Mr. Uriah Chapman for Mill Irons from Norwich to New York**.....	0 4 8
To gitting them on bord.....	0 1 0
For trouble.....	0 1 0

Frate from Norwich to New York.	0 4 8
For gitting them on bord.....	0 1 0
To frate from New York to Windsor	0 3 0
To trouble.....	0 2 0

Goshen, November ye 8d, 1778.

Paid to Capt. Davison for frate...	2 4 8
Payment to Isaac Shults.....	0 4 0
Payment to Nat. Owens.....	1 4 8

OTHER EXTRACTS.

Westmoreland, June ye 30th, 1778.

Thomas Ella, Detor,	
To payment to Cornal Butler for a Draft in a towship.....	£0 6 0
January 28, 1778, to take on the Lot and putting into Springfield.....	1 4 0
To one day spent.....	0 6 0
	1 18 0

Westmoreland, January 26, 1778.

Joseph Blackman, Detor,	
To payment on half a right in the purchase.....	2 1 0
For payment on laying out your Lot.....	1 4 0
To time spent.....	0 10 0
	8 15 0

May 21, 1778.

John Ewens*, Detor,	
To half Bushel of seed corn.....	£0 2 0
To cash two Dollars.....	0 12 0
To seven days of myself and man to help in with your family.....	1 8 0
To cash I spent.....	0 6 0
To one day and half work.....	0 3 0
To the Boys 3 days (Boys one 13, one 11, and one 8 years).....	0 8 0

To one Bushel of ota..... 0 1 8
 To meet and Bred to carry with
 you to Shenoken..... 0 1 0
 [*These were for a mill at what was then
 Parkbury, (see *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p.
 78), later known to the people as the
 Lackaway settlement, now Paupack. Mr.
 Chapman had a mill there.]
 [*This was a settler in Hanover, moving
 into Hanover from Lancaster County, Penn-
 sylvania.
 H. B. P.]

Shad Fishing in Pittston.

The fish vender's call, with very fine shad
 at 50c. and 80c. apiece, has brought to my
 mind the shad we used to catch in the Sus-
 quehanna River at Pittston, when I was a
 boy. Then we could buy them for from a
 sixpenny-bit to an eleven-penny-bit—the
 former 8½c., the latter 13½c. These were
 Spanish silver coins, which were in general
 use in the United States.

Now I presume there are few, if any, liv-
 ing in Pittston who know anything about
 the old-time shad fisheries in the Susque-
 hanna at that place. In the neighborhood,
 of Pittston, before the building of the dams
 down the river, shad were plenty. There
 were three points near there where the seine
 was drawn, Monocoonock, Wintermoot and
 Boorville Islands. The latter, which is just
 above the D. L. & W. R.R. bridge, was
 the one that people about the ferry
 were most interested in. A company of
 ten or more was formed, each man mak-
 ing his portion of the seine. Almost every
 farmer in those days could knit fish-nets.
 They raised the fax, the women spun and
 prepared the twine, and the men knit the
 meshes. The seine was from one to two
 hundred feet in length and about ten feet
 deep, prepared with long ropes above and
 below, called lead and cork lines, strung
 with lead below and wood above. At each
 end was what they called a brail, a long
 pole to keep the seine in position.
 Then they had quite a fleet of can-
 oes—the commanding canoe, the seine canoe
 and the brail canoe. They went to the upper
 end of the island and struck out for the mid-
 dle of the river, distributing the sein-
 as they swung around, and when everything
 was ready the order was given to draw.
 Then the excitement commenced. It was
 a splendid sight to see the shad
 as they got in close quarters. I have
 seen and assisted at a great many hauls.
 The largest haul I recollect was 400.
 When they got through they landed the shad
 in the canoes and run down to the ferry,
 where they were divided, as nearly as could
 be, into as many piles as there were shares.
 While one man would then turn his back,
 another, pointing to each pile, said, "Who

shall have this?" going over the whole lot,
 and that was the way they were divided.

Shad were so plenty and cheap that a
 great many families salted them down by the
 barrel, for about the time the shad came up
 the river the pork barrel was empty. There
 used to be quite a rivalry between the fish-
 eries. I remember how they would shingle
 the river to frighten the shad, so they would
 not pass up above their fishing grounds.
 This was done by putting weights to shing-
 les and scattering them across the river. I
 have my doubts about its having had any
 effect.

The shad in the spring and the eels in the
 fall were a great luxury to the people along
 the river in the olden time, and I hope the
 day is not far distant when, through the
 exertions of the State Fish Commission,
 shad will again become abundant in the
 upper Susquehanna River. J. G. FELL.
 Waverly, Pa., May 14, 1888.—*Pittston*
Gazette.

A Kingston Golden Wedding.

The home of D. G. Sligh, on Page Street,
 was the scene of a happy gathering on Sat-
 urday evening, May 19, the occasion being
 the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. D. G. Sligh
 and Miss Susan Fuller.

The party differed from most of the so-
 called "golden weddings" from the fact that
 the most interested parties were kept in en-
 tire ignorance of the affair until the guests
 invited by those in the secret commenced to
 arrive. In fact a watch had been kept on
 the house, that the honored ones might be
 found at home. After a general hand-shak-
 ing order was called and Rev. F. von Krog,
 of the Presbyterian Church, stated the
 purpose of the gathering. Capt. Alfred
 Darie followed in a presentation speech,
 saying the friends had thought best to re-
 member them on so important an occasion,
 and instead of making a present to stand in
 a corner merely to be looked at, to give it
 in a more substantial and practical form.
 He then presented them with a purse of \$50
 in gold—emblematic of the fifty years of
 their wedded life.

Mr. Sligh, although overcome by the sur-
 prise of the evening, pleasantly responded.
 Hon. H. B. Payson followed in a few words
 thanking the friends of Mr. Sligh for his
 expression of their kindness. He also spoke
 briefly of an acquaintance with the parties
 of over thirty years. The invading party
 were provided with refreshments, consisting
 of cake, ice cream, etc., which were partaken
 of, and the remainder of the evening was
 spent in conversation and singing of old
 time songs. The party dispersed at a late
 hour.

Luzerne in the Second Census.

There is a rare book in the State library at Harrisburg, the "Geographical Description of Pennsylvania, with the population of 1800, written by Joseph Scott and printed by Robert Cochran, Philadelphia, in 1806."

Each county is described, as also the principal towns. The census of 1800 was the second decennial census, and during the ten years following 1793 the population of Luzerne County made rapid increase. The county then extended from Nescopeck, its present southern boundary, to the New York line. In 1790 Luzerne had 4,868 free inhabitants and 11 slaves. In 1800 it had 18,821 free and 18 slaves, as also 33 saw mills, 24 grist mills, two fulling mills and one oil mill.

The 1800 population of some of the Luzerne townships was as follows:

	Free.	Slave.
Wilkes-Barre.....	882	3
Exeter.....	787	
Kingston.....	753	
Nescopeck.....	416	
Newport.....	401	
Nicholson.....	348	1
Pittstown.....	595	1
Plymouth.....	745	1
Hanover.....	612	1
Huntington.....	721	1

Wilkes-Barre is described as having about 50 houses, a court house and jail.

The Gnadenhutten Savages.

The following interesting note comes to the RECORD from John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania:

PHILADELPHIA, May 23, 1888.—Of the twelve Indians who surprised the inmates of the Moravian mission house at Gnadenhutten in November of 1755, I have been able to trace the subsequent career of but three. That of Jacobus, the leader of the war party, and the brave who carried off Susan Nitschmann appeared in my communication on page 77 of your April number.

The diaries for the years 1771 and 1773 of Langdonutenink or Friedenstein, i. e., Town of Peace, a Moravian Indian mission town on the Big Beaver, in the present county of Lawrence, contain occasional notices of an Indian living in the Moseley town, some miles distant, who was one of the attacking party on Gnadenhutten; that he frequently attended divine service at the chapel and "often times was moved to tears." The records do not state whether he followed the mission into Ohio.

Bishop Spangenberg has left on record the following particulars of the murder of Susan Nitschmann, obtained from an Indian who participated in the treaty at Easton in the summer of 1757: "After she had been

bruised brown and black (probably an attempt was made to violate her person), and still persistently refusing to yield, the Indian struck her down with his tomahawk, exclaiming: 'So! your Bethlehem god cannot save you!'"

An Ante Bellum Prophecy.

EDITOR RECORD: This seems to be the old soldier's work in Wilkes-Barre, and I believe the following will be of interest. I give you below what an observant and thoughtful man wrote to his son two months before the first battle of the war had been fought. Those of us who remember the events of the times will be struck with the accurate prophecy. The letter is dated May 25, 1861, and runs thus:

Things are fast approaching a terrible outbreak in the neighborhood of Washington, Norfolk and Harper's Ferry. A rumor reached us last evening that the Union troops had made a lodgement on the Virginia shore below Washington, and that Col. Elsworth, of the Fire Zouaves, was shot in an engagement by the Virginians. News will come thick and fast now and will be bloody enough. Let us take it calmly. God reigns, and we have a just cause, and a great and brave people. I have little doubt that the South will at first fully hold its own. Their leaders are able and brave men and the Southern people are wrought up to frenzy. But I have no misgivings. When the Northern troops have experience and time enough has passed to bring out the right commanders, they will drive the Southern armies before them. The governor of Pennsylvania has decided to establish a camp for discipline, etc., at Easton. They are to occupy the fair ground. Two regiments are now there and several more are expected. The President has appointed Gov. Keeler a brigadier-general. I have no doubt he will be heard from. He is a man of great talent and energy. The great matter now is what England and France may do. If they attempt to compel a peace between the sections it will make bad work. But we will not anticipate evil for our country."

The gentleman who made the forecast alluded to above was Rev. A. H. Hand, D. D., of Easton, for many years a trustee of Lafayette College. It was addressed to Isaac P. Hand, Esq., now of the Luzerne Bar.

The Redoubt is Going.

Contractor A. H. Coon, of Kingston, began in May to demolish the redoubt hill belonging to the Hunt Estate on River Street, between Jackson Street and the L. V. R.R. Co.'s property, and crowds of teams and men were at work. The loose material is

being hauled to fill in the Wilkes-Barre approach to the new bridge. The rock will be hauled to the Kingston end of the bridge for raising the flat road to the proper grade. It was on this eminence that one of the forts stood during the wars of the last century.

RELIGION ON THE RAIL.

A Methodist Church Organized on a Railroad Train—A Sunday School Established—All the Church Machinery Set in Motion.

An event of novel interest, and likely to pass into history, transpired at Harvey's Lake on Sunday, May 13, 1898. By courtesy of the Lehigh Valley officials, the passenger and baggage cars standing on the track were utilized for a Sunday school, a class meeting and a preaching service. Shortly after the late session of the Wyoming Conference, Presiding Elder Van Bohok constituted Harvey's Lake and Kunkle a separate charge, and appointed Rev. B. P. Christopher, who served Wannamie so successfully last year, pastor of this new and important field. At Kunkle the society is well organized and have a new and inviting place of worship, but at the north corner of Harvey's Lake, although many families are securing homes, there is no church edifice of any description. Last Sabbath Mr. Christopher, who has already begun his work in earnest, organized, at 10 a. m., a Sabbath school in the passenger car. A superintendent, assistant superintendent, secretary, treasurer, and librarian were elected and five classes formed. Superintendent Bush has charge of the young men's bible class; Mrs. A. V. Honeywell of the young ladies' bible class; Mrs. Stokely of the infant class; the two other classes are in good hands.

At 11 a. m. in the car Mr. Christopher organized the first M. E. class at Harvey's Lake, with 13 members, and appointed A. V. Honeywell leader. At 2:30 p. m. the passenger car, also baggage car, were packed with people who listened with delighted interest to a sermon from Mr. Christopher, who addressed them standing on the platform between the two cars. Both cars were beautifully decorated with flowers gathered from the woods bordering the lake. Those present unite in saying that the services of the day were among the most interesting and delightful they ever attended. We are informed that Mr. Albert Lewis purposes the erection of a commodious school building soon, and will fit up a room to be used as a chapel free to all religious denominations, but we question if any gathering there for public worship will ever find a more romantic place in history than the services of

last Sabbath in those Lehigh Valley passenger coaches.

Rev. Mr. Christopher applied to Rev. S. S. Kennedy for 30 bibles, which have been donated, and sent to A. V. Honeywell, Alderson, Luzerne County, ready for use by the school next Sunday.

Mr. Christopher expects, when the weather is fine, to preach on the beautiful picnic ground, as he has done twice already; but when rainy, to preach and hold the Sunday School in the cars. He seems to know how to utilize every available means, and will soon have a more commodious and stationary auditorium.

A Local Literary Magazine.

Samuel R. Smith, the well known artist and literateur, is about to commence the publication in this city, from his studio in Music Hall building, of a monthly journal, to be called the Wyoming Magazine. It is to be entirely a local production, and he has hopes of having no lack of available material, both prose and poetry, from persons of literary proclivities in Wyoming Valley, a region which is unusually prolific in people who write.

Such a magazine ought to find a ready welcome on the part of local readers, and there ought to be no trouble to find material. It will prove a pleasant medium for much interesting literary matter that is not of sufficient general interest to find a place in the great magazines, and is not sufficiently newsworthy to warrant its publication in the local papers. Mr. Smith's taste for letters runs parallel with his talent for painting, and he will find pleasure, even though he do not find great profit, in the editorial supervision of such a publication. The subscription price will be \$1.25 per year.

Mr. Smith has invited the following gentlemen to constitute an advisory board, and we understand they have consented to assist in whatever friendly way they can.

B. H. Pratt, O. Ben Johnson, E. A. Niven, D. M. Jones, Will S. Munroe, W. George Powell, James M. Coughlin, John S. McGarity, F. C. Johnson, J. Ellsworth Kern, E. M. Marshall, Prof. W. H. Potam, J. Andrew Boyd, T. G. Osborne, J. C. Colborn.

Died in Montrose.

Russell Searle died at his home in Montrose April 25, 1898, in his 76th year. He was the only remaining brother of the late Leonard Searle, and uncle of Mrs. Gen. McCartney of this city. He was connected with coal interests in Pittston, and had long been identified with affairs in Wyoming Valley. Constant Searle, grandfather of deceased, was one of the victims of the Wyoming massacre.

"Daddy" Carr Dead.

"Well Daddy, you're getting pretty well down the hill of life," said a well known citizen a few days ago, as the bent form of Edward Carr tottered by. "Yes," responded the old man, "pretty near the bottom," and now he has reached the goal. He died on May 14, 1883, at the poorhouse of general debility, at the age of 84 years.

Edward Carr was a native of England, and came to Wilkes-Barre from Philadelphia about fifty years ago and opened a little harness shop. A little later he leased a portion of the Laning estate where Edward's hotel now stands, and sub-let numerous small tenements to a pretty hard class of tenants. The locality became known as Carr's Patch, and was noted for its neighborhood row. Carr continued the harness business for some time in a little shop on Main Street. Afterwards he was appointed sealer of weights and measures, an office which proved quite lucrative. By his efforts in the several directions he amassed quite a little sum of money. This he invested somewhat unfortunately, in real estate and the losses thus incurred together with the trickery of his son, John Carr, reduced him to poverty, and for the last three or four years he has been an inmate of the poor house. He was a Republican of decidedly strong opinions which he was always ready to maintain, and had quite a reputation as a political worker or rather talker. He is said to have one son living in Susquehanna county.

Miss Ellen Ulp Dead.

On Sunday, May 27, at 11 p.m., occurred the death of Miss Ellen E. Ulp, at her residence, 100 South River Street. Miss Ulp died of acute bronchitis and was the last of a family of six brothers and sisters. Of these Charles B., John J. and Henry, were brothers and Maria, who married the late Wm. H. Alexander, and Anna, who married the late Wm. K. Fisher, were sisters. Deceased was born in Wilkes-Barre about 70 years ago and was the daughter of Barnett and Sarah Ulp. The latter's death occurred so recently as 1876, at the advanced age of 86. Her father was a Wilkes-Barre merchant doing business near where Rockafellow's bank now stands. George H. Fisher, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre and Henry B. Fisher, of Cuba, are nephews, and the Misses Alexander, of River Street, are nieces. Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

The funeral of the late Miss Ellen E. Ulp took place Tuesday afternoon with interment in Hollenbeck Cemetery. Rev. C. H. Gregory officiated, and the pall bearers were E. J. Flick, Geo. Loveland, W. B. Parsons and S. H. Lynch. Among the friends from out of town were Murray

and Charles Alexander, of Vernon, Wyoming County, John B. Ulp, of Philadelphia, all nephews of deceased, and Mrs. A. O. Wentz, of Hanover, York Co., Pa., who is a niece.

Died at Seventy-two.

William Tucker died at his home at Beaumont, Friday, May 26, at 12:15 p.m. of typhoid pneumonia, at the age of 72 years. Mr. T. Tucker was born in Wilkes-Barre, and at an early age went to the Lehigh to work on the improvements to navigation of that river. About thirty years ago he made his home in Beaumont and has since resided there. He was a son of George B. Tucker, a pioneer in this region. He has two brothers, Joseph and Robert Tucker, still living, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Academy Street, and Mrs. Margaret L. Simmons, of Wayne County. Three brothers, now dead, took part in the late war, and another fought in the Florida war.

The funeral of Mr. Tucker took place on Sunday, at 10 a.m. from his late home, and interment was at Stoddardville.

Mrs. Boyd's Father Dead.

Mr. J. A. Simpson, father of Mrs. S. W. Boyd, died at the residence of the latter Monday morning, April 30, 1883, after a period of several week's illness from heart trouble. Mr. Simpson, several years ago was a prominent contractor, and under his supervision several large breakers were erected for the various coal companies in this valley. Deceased formerly resided in Pittston, and was a brother to Edward Simpson, of Moscow. He is survived by his wife and a son and daughter. Mr. Simpson was quiet and unassuming in disposition, and was highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of his son-in-law, S. W. Boyd, 263 South Street.

Death of Theodore L. Smith.

Theodore L. Smith died very suddenly of heart disease at his home in Centremoreland, April 10, 1883, aged 71 years. His wife, whose maiden name was Ann Watson, preceded him to the better world April 30, 1881, leaving seven children. Deceased has been an earnest Christian, a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for over fifty years, in which he held all offices of honor, and was steward and trustee when death came for him. Of his wealth he gave liberally to the church and as a member was ever ready to respond to any call, financial or other; he was foremost in acts of charity, and his place in the sanctuary was seldom vacant. His home was the home of the itinerancy, and all found a welcome there. L. E. A.

WILKEE-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Beginning and Rise of What is Now an Important Feature of Our Municipal Life—Records Beg Out of Council Minutes.

L.

The Borough of Wilkee-Barre was incorporated in 1808, thirty-seven years after the first house was erected, and thirty-four years after the town was first laid out.

Among the first things to occupy the attention of the officers of the new borough was the question of how best to protect it from fire, and the first action taken was at a special meeting of the Council, called for this purpose March 31, 1807. There were present Matthew Hollenback, president pro tem., Nathan Palmer, Charles Miner, Arnold Colt and Samuel Bowman. On motion of Mr. Miner it was "Resolved to appoint a committee to obtain information as to the expense of a fire engine, and report such other information as the subject of the best means to secure the borough from fire as they shall think.

Messrs. Palmer and Miner were appointed as this committee, but they never made any report, except to offer a resolution which was adopted January 11, 1808, requiring all householders to provide themselves with fire buckets.

On the 12th of April, 1808, a committee consisting of councilmen Ebenezer Bowman, Jonathan Bloom and J. P. Arndt, were appointed "to purchase the patent right of a water machine for the borough of Wilkee-Barre," which the committee reported at a meeting held April 15, 1808, that they have performed the duties of their appointment and paid eight dollars for the same.

The fire problem did not long stay solved by the "water machine" for we find that on the 10th of August, 1800, on motion of Mr. Sinton the Borough Council resolved "that a committee be appointed to endeavor to obtain opinion of inhabitants of the borough on the propriety of procuring a fire engine, to form an estimate of the expense and whether the funds of the corporation are sufficient to defray the expense and report to a future meeting of the Council." Thomas Dyer, Charles Miner, and Joseph Sinton made the committee. This committee did not make any report until June 18, 1810, when they delivered themselves as follows: "That they have considered the subject submitted to them are of opinion that it is expedient to have an engine procured."

At the same meeting Councilmen John P. Arndt and George Chabon were appointed as committee "to bring in a bill in conformity with above report."

At the same meeting Mr. Arnot, in behalf of committee, brought in a bill entitled "An

act for appropriating a sum of money to purchase an engine," which on being read passed, to be read a second time at next meeting, which was to be held on Saturday following.

At the next meeting nothing was done with this resolution, nor was any action ever taken on it afterwards.

After these efforts the council rested from its labors for nearly three years.

On Tuesday evening, March 18, 1813, council met. Present, Jesse Fell, president, and members Arndt, Bowman, Chabon, Drake, Robinson and Sinton.

A petition was presented by Ebenezer Bowman in behalf of himself and others, stating "that they had viewed with concern the danger to which the buildings in the borough are exposed from fire and lament that no further precautions have been taken to guard against the ravages of that destructive element and expressing a wish that the council would take such measures as may be thought necessary to procure without delay a fire engine for the use of said borough."

"The Council then went into a Committee of the Whole on the above petition. After discussing the same, the committee arose and reported, that it is expedient immediately to procure an engine."

It was also resolved to appoint a committee of two (Messrs. Arndt and Sinton) "to procure an engine as soon as the funds of the borough shall be sufficient to meet the expense."

It was also at the same time resolved "that the sum of \$700 be appropriated for that purpose."

This committee pursued the same doing nothing course of its predecessors for more than a year, when at a meeting of the new Council held May 6, 1814, it was resolved "that the committee, consisting of Mr. Arndt and Mr. Sinton, appointed by a former Council, on the subject of fire engine, be continued, and to report the best method of supplying it with water, and further that Messrs. Sinton and Scott be added to the committee."

This committee was never heard of by report, or otherwise, afterwards.

This failure, following the many like results to like efforts, was so discouraging that nothing more was done in the matter for three years next following.

In the meantime, there seemed to grow up a conviction that something more than resolutions and committees would be necessary to secure the fire engine. The proposition to assess themselves for this purpose was unpopular in the borough so long as there was a hope of making other people do it. There was the county treasury with everybody's money in it, all eyes were turned upon it, but how could it be reached?

A master hand was soon found, however, to solve the difficulty.

A petition was drawn with so much adroitness that it completely captured that august body, the Grand Inquest, and induced them to grant one-half the entire cost not only of the engine but also of the hose and other fittings when they exposed they were only confronting about one-third of cost of the engine alone.

This petition was to August session, 1817, as follows: "The petition of Gerrick Malley and others members of the Town Council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre and other inhabitants of the County of Luzerne would most respectfully represent that from the increase of wooden buildings in the Borough of Wilkes-Barre the destruction by fire has become very frequent and the danger therefrom very alarming to all property within the borough, and the publick, as well as the individual interest, requires some more effectual means of preventing with ravaging fire (sic). In the opinion of your petitioners this object can only be effected by procuring a fire engine with appropriate apparatus, the expense of which would probably amount to seven or eight hundred dollars, and inasmuch as the county and all individuals therein are interested in the preservation of the publick buildings and the records therein contained, in the opinion of your petitioners it would not be unreasonable for the county to contribute in the procuring of a fire engine and apparatus, and in some measure to aid the town council in the preservation of the publick property as well as that of the individuals. Your petitioners therefore pray your honors to lay the matter before the grand jury of the county, and if they and the court shall think proper, they may grant some assistance from the funds of the county to aid the purposes aforesaid.

This petition was laid before the grand jury, and they made report as follows: "The grand jury in taking into consideration the importance of the subject of the within petition cannot at the same time forget the present pecuniary embarrassment of the inhabitants of the county still feel a disposition to afford some aid, notwithstanding the pressure for money upon the treasury, for so laudable an object, do therefore recommend to court to appropriate the sum of two hundred dollars for the object under consideration.

\$200.00.

August 8th, 1817.

CONNELLUS COURTBRIGHT, Foreman."

This recommendation was approved by the court as follows: "The Court concur with the grand jury and recommend the commissioners to pay the sum of two hundred dollars in assisting to purchase a fire engine for the borough of Wilkes-Barre,

when the council make the said purchase."

On the 7th of October following the borough council directed the president, Thomas Burnside, "to address a letter to John B. Wallace, Esq., requesting him to ascertain at what price a fire engine could be procured and the terms of payment in the city of Philadelphia."

At the meeting of October 29, 1817, the president laid before the council "a communication received from John B. Wallace, Esq., relating at what price a fire engine can be procured for in the city of Philadelphia," after which it was resolved "that Messrs. Mallery and Maffet be appointed a committee to call on the county commissioners and obtain from them a draft on the treasurer of the county for the amount of the appropriation made by the Grand Jury of August term towards purchasing a fire engine. Also on the treasurer and high constable of the borough and ascertain of them what sum of money they can procure in two weeks belonging to the corporation."

At the next meeting Oct. 31, 1817, it was resolved "that the president be requested to inform Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., treasurer of the corporation to retain in hand the money that he may receive from Oliver Helme, as the same being pledged towards purchasing a fire engine."

NOTE—Oliver Helme was lessee of the ferry franchise for 1 year from 1st of April, 1817 at \$125 per year.

Nothing more was done in relation to this fire engine until March 7th, 1818, when the Council received that the check drawn by the County Commissioners of Luzerne County, on the Treasurer of said county, for two hundred dollars be deposited in the hands of Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., treasurer of the corporation on account of a payment for a fire engine.

Also resolved that Messrs. Beaman and Uip be appointed a committee to contract with John Harris or some suitable person to haul the fire engine from Philadelphia.

[To be continued.]

The Slocum Summit Road.

Senator Slocum's Mountain Summit road was opened to public travel May 29. The road runs through a portion of Mr. Slocum's farm, skirts the lower grade of the mountain, and reaches the summit by the easiest possible grade. The ride up the hill furnishes a fresh delight at every angle of the drive, presenting vistas most charming and picturesque. The summit is the crowning glory of the view. The scene is greatly enlarged by the 34 foot tower that Mr. Slocum has erected upon Indian Rock, and

which commands the broadest view of the Wyoming and Lookawanna Valleys.

This particular summit has historical interest. It was here that the Tory Butler, and his Indian allies camped on the 2d of July, 1778, preceding the day of the Wyoming massacre. The place was admirably adapted to the purpose of the cut throats, for while the main forces were cowardly hidden in the woods at the foot of the hill, the sentinels were stationed on the mountain in full view of the operations of the peaceful settlers in the valley. Thus Fort Blanchard at Pittston, Fort Jenkins at West Pittston, Fort Wintermoot in Exeter Borough and Forty Fort in Forty Fort Borough, were under constant surveillance. Senator Slocum prides himself in the fact that he lives upon the property of his ancestors since the original settlement of the valley. The tourist now may look down from the heights upon a scene not in the least suggestive of the terrible conflict which destroyed hundreds of homes. Peace and harmony, industry and thrift have given a very different aspect to the beautiful vale, and it is hoped that it may forever continue.—*Pittston Gazette.*

VanCampen's Descendants.

EDITOR RECORD: I take pleasure in furnishing the RECORD with an extract from a letter bearing date April 27, 1888, from a descendant of Major Moses VanCampen, giving much information concerning his descendants, which may be of interest to your readers. The writer is Miss Mary Lockhart, of Almond, N. Y., a granddaughter. She says:

"Moses Van Campen married Margaret McClure, the daughter of James McClure, a worthy citizen of Bloomsburg, Pa. The location where the town of Bloomsburg now stands was a part of the farm given her by her father. He had no sons to perpetuate his name, but had five daughters who all were women of unusual refinement of manners and of benevolence of heart. They were born in Pennsylvania (their home then was on the Fishing Creek) with the exception of the youngest daughter, who, I think, was born after their removal to the State of New York.

Mary VanCampen, the eldest daughter, my dear mother, more closely resembled her father than any of his other children. She married George Lockhart, who was of Scotch-Irish descent, a native of the north of Ireland, emigrating when about nine years of age with his father and the rest of his family to this country. Shortly after his father's

arrival he bought about 800 acres of land on the Susquehanna River, below the Wyoming Valley, but the title not proving valid he lost it all, retaining only what was secured by a second payment.

My father and mother are the parents of eight children, one dying in infancy, seven growing up to adult age, five sons and two daughters. The eldest son, Moses Van Campen Lockhart, died in October of last year. The second son, James, a merchant in Angelico, died in 1886. The third son, John, served under Gen. Sherman in the war of the Rebellion. He died in 1870, his death doubtless hastened by hardships endured while in the army. The fourth son, Alfred, formerly a merchant of Angelico, is now in the Patent Office in Washington. He entered during the administration of President Arthur. The fifth son, Joseph, lives on the farm my father bought shortly after his marriage and where he and my mother lived until their decease. My father died in 1854. My mother died in 1864. The sixth child was Elizabeth. She was married to Henry W. Crandall, a merchant of Almond. She died in 1874. Of seven children but three survive, two brothers and myself. Anna, the second daughter of Moses Van Campen married Alvin Burr from Connecticut, for many years one of the most prominent lawyers of Allegheny Co., N. Y. They had two children, a son, Moses, now living in Angelico. After the removal of my grandfather to Dansville, Mr. Burr went to live in his very pleasant home after he retired from his profession. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burr, Harriet, married John Olmstead, a banker, who lives at Yonkers on the Hudson. She died in 1885. The third daughter, Fiecella, married Mr. Samuel Mulholland, a farmer, who lived on the shore of the Onondaga River. At their decease they left two daughters, Sarah, the eldest, now Mrs. Frederick W. Landers, who resides in Decorah, Iowa, the other daughter Mary, now Mrs. Frank Lewis, living in St. Paul, Minnesota.

The fourth daughter of Moses Van Campen was Elizabeth. She married the Rev. Robert Hubbard, a Presbyterian clergyman, a native of Sherbourne Mass., a graduate of Williams College, and one of the most exemplary of men. They left one son, now the Rev. J. N. Hubbard, of Tracy, California. He is a graduate of Yale College, author of the Life of Moses Van Campen, and of the Life of Red Jacket.

The fifth daughter, Lavinia, married Samuel Southworth, M. D., a prominent physician of Allegheny County. She died at the early age of 32 years, leaving two little daughters, one of whom died in girlhood. The other, Margarette, married a Mr. Mills,

of Mount Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y. She died in September of last year.

You will see by this sketch that the descendants of Moses Van Campen are fast passing away. His children, all but the youngest daughter, Mrs. Southworth, lived to the age of three score years and ten. Of the grand children more than half are gone. Seven are still living. Eight have died within the past few years." N.

A Western Centennial.

Cincinnati is going to have a centennial exposition beginning July 4 and continuing to October 27, celebrating the settlement of the Ohio Valley, the Northwestern Territory, the State of Ohio and the city of Cincinnati. The EXHIBIT acknowledges courtesies from the Cincinnati Press Club, which will open headquarters on June 9. Each State has a number of representatives on the Board of Honorary Commissioners, of whom Gov. Beaver is one and our townsman, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, is another.

The territory bounded by the Great Lakes, the Ohio and the Mississippi Rivers, was ceded to the United States by New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Virginia, between the years 1780 and 1787; the most important cession being by Virginia, March 1, 1784.

Thus was created the great public domain known as the Northwestern Territory, comprising the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, a portion of Minnesota and a small part of Pennsylvania.

This territory was organized under the famous ordinance of 1787—a sort of constitution, a great organic law, passed by Congress July 13 of that year—and on the 27th of October following the Ohio Company completed the purchase of about a million and a half acres of land north of the Ohio and near the Muskingum River. April 7, 1788, the first white settlers, forty-eight in number, landed on the site of the present city of Marietta, Ohio. Civil government was established there for the whole Northwestern Territory, and in July, 1788, the Territorial Governor, Arthur St. Clair, assumed the duties of office.

The second English settlement was made at Columbia, now a part of Cincinnati, in October, 1788, though the site of the city had been surveyed and platted as early as July of that year.

These events of National importance—the establishment of States, the founding of cities, the transportation of Anglo-Saxon civilization to the Ohio valley and the great Northwest—will be appropriately celebrated on the hundredth anniversary of their occurrence.

The event is endorsed by the Legislature of Ohio, the Honorary Commissioners being the appointees of the Governor. The citizens of Cincinnati have contributed to a guarantee fund over one million dollars.

The city has granted the use of Washington Park, immediately opposite the permanent Exposition Buildings, and there is now erected an elegant structure, cruciform in shape, 800 by 110 feet one way and 400 by 110 feet in its transverse section, two stories in height.

The permanent buildings consist of the great Music Hall, capable of holding eight thousand people, Dexter Hall, Art Hall, Horticultural and other halls, and at the centennial will be devoted entirely to entertainments, art, flowers and still life.

Adjoining the permanent buildings is Machinery Hall, a vast building, thirteen hundred feet in length by one hundred and fifty-four feet in width. The great buildings have under roof the largest connected covered area ever used for any Exposition held on the Western Continent, and being in the center of Cincinnati, within ten minutes walk of all the hotels, depots and public resorts, with numerous street and cable cars near its doors, there will be no annoying delays and crushes, and visitors can come and go with ease and celerity.

History of West Branch Valley.

The first instalment of the "History of the West Branch Valley of the Seneca" is issued from the press of the *Gazette and Bulletin*, Williamsport, and comprises 40 pages of most interesting matter. Much of it is entirely new, though the work is a reprint of Col. J. F. Meginness' history which he published 32 years ago, and which has long been out of print. The author is quite well known as "John of Lancaster," over which nom de plume he has written much interesting local history. The work will cover the first settlement, privations endured by pioneers, Indian and predatory incursions, abduction and massacres, together with copies of curious old documents, etc. Considerable space is given to early Indian history, and all the important deeds from the aborigines are quoted in full, for the purpose of showing how the lands were acquired, and the amounts paid for them. Our Indian history is so vague that the concise account here given is most acceptable to the general reader. The history will be issued in 12 parts, \$3 for the set and only 800 copies will be printed. As the early history of the West Branch is closely interwoven with that of the North Branch, the admirable volume of Col. Meginness should find not a few purchasers here to the northward.

SUGAR LOAF VALLEY.

Some Interesting History of that Portion of Luzerne County.—Not Entirely in Harmony with the Historians.—Indian Atrocities in 1780.

[The following from the pen of the late John C. Stokes appeared some 20 years ago in the *Hazleton Sentinel*, of which Mr. Stokes was the founder and at that time the editor.]

Local tradition furnishes us with many interesting incidents and reminiscences of early times in Sugar Loaf Valley, that are worthy of preservation, being illustrative of the hardships encountered and privations endured by the pioneers of that beautiful and fertile valley; and there are old persons still living there who have seen and conversed with some of the "seven months men" who escaped the massacre of 1780, near the spot where Conyngham now stands. A brief synopsis of a few of the accounts that have come down to us from a past generation may not, though given disconnectedly, be devoid of interest.

Many of our readers are familiar with the short accounts of the Sugar Loaf massacre in Mr. Miner's History and Mr. Pearce's Annals. Brief as these accounts are, however, they differ very materially from the true version of the affair, if we may credit the concurrent testimony of a score of aged men and women now living, who have heard the facts in the case narrated by men who belonged to the party that the Indians attacked, and by those who were afterwards sent to inter the dead bodies of the victims. Mr. Miner's account was from the lips of Abigail Dodson, who was taken prisoner with the Gilbert family, from Mahoning, below Mauch Chunk, and conducted over the great "war path" or Indian trail that crossed the Quakake, and passed over the mountain near the present sites of Treckow and Ashburton, entering the valley by the little ravine that extends from the toll gate toward the Little Neeopecook. The Gilbert family were captured in April, 1780, the year after Sullivan's expedition; and as the Sugar Loaf tragedy was enacted in the autumn of the same year, while Abigail was still in the hands of the savages, she received her account from the prisoners brought to Canada, who, no doubt, supposed that the entire party were killed or captured, as once stated in the published account; but there is undoubted evidence that such was not the case. A great uncle of the Engle brothers who now lived in Hazleton and the valley, escaped over the Neeopecook mountain, and across the Susquehanna to Fort Jenkins, losing a shoe in his flight, and Abraham Klader, a brother of the officer in command, concealed himself in the Little Neeopecook Creek, clinging to a tree that had fallen across the stream, and keeping only his

face above water until the enemy disappeared, when he emerged from his concealment and succeeded in reaching his home. Frederick Shickler also escaped on the Buck mountain, avoiding the Indian trail and finally reaching the white settlement in the Lehigh valley in safety.

We have conversed with an old gentleman, now eighty-four years of age, who fifty or sixty years ago heard Shickler, then an old man, relate his adventures. After reaching the top of Buck Mountain he left the path to his right and managed to keep out of sight of the Indians, whose yells he could distinctly hear as they followed the path in pursuit of him. A few others are known to have escaped, but nothing reliable can now be gathered respecting their names or the particulars of their escape.

Both Miner and Pearce say that the company was commanded by Capt. Myers, while Chapman, page 133, says that Wm. Moyer was in command; but the oldest living descendants of the early settlers, with a number of whom we have conversed, agree in asserting that the company was under the command of Capt. Klader, who after performing deeds of prodigy and valor that caused his name afterwards to inspire feelings akin to veneration, was finally killed and scalped and subsequently buried, as were also others of the party on what is now the farm of Samuel Wagner, about a half mile from Conyngham. We visited Wagner's farm a few days since, in company with Mr. S. D. Engle, of this borough, and were conducted by Anthony Fleher, a man whose locks are whitened by the frosts of ninety winters, to the spot where the brave Klader rests, but no trace of the grave is now to be seen. The oak tree under whose branches he lay, and upon which were the initials of his name, D. K., was sacrilegiously cut down fifteen years ago, and even the stump is decayed and gone. Mr. Fleher, many years ago, was intimately acquainted with John Wertz, who had belonged to the party that buried the slain and marked their leader's grave by cutting the initials spoken of above. As the old man leaned upon his staff and surveyed the spot, he gave expression to feelings of deep regret that the tree was not permitted to stand as a memorial of the heroic deeds of those by-gone days. Well might they have exclaimed, who revered the name of the hero of Sugarloaf Valley,

"Woodman spare that tree!

Touch not a single bough!"

Klader sold his life as dearly as possible. Four Indians, or, according to some accounts, seven, were dispatched by his own hands before he finally succumbed to numbers. The Indians in retaliation, inflicted upon him every torture that savage cruelty

could devise. The details of their barbarities are too shocking to relate. We were shown, by Mr. Fisher, a flint lock and a gun barrel, both much eaten by rust, that were plowed up on Klader's grave a few years ago. These relics are in the possession of Mr. Samuel Wagner.

[Copied from the Hazelton Sentinel, Sept. 1886. Jno. C. Stokes, Ed.]

In a former number we gave some account of the massacre of 1780, in Sugarloaf Valley—John Balliet, of Whitehall, Lehigh (then Northampton) County, expected to accompany the party who were sent to bury the victims of that massacre, but sickness in his family compelled him to remain at home. Upon the return of the party, however, Balliet was so favorably impressed with their glowing descriptions of the valley that he resolved to settle there, which determination he carried into effect in the spring of 1784, locating on what is now known as the Beisel farm, about one mile from Druma. The Indian paths crossing mountains and streams, afforded no passage for wagons, and his "moving" consisted only of what he was able to carry on horseback. His children were placed in two bee hives, typical, perhaps of that industry which transformed the wilderness into a smiling garden, and these were tied together and thrown across the back of a horse. In descending the Broad Mountain on their journey, the cord uniting the hives broke, and in the language of the old nursery song, "Down came cradle and baby and all." After a short gymnastic exercise in the feat of turning summersaults down the side of the mountain, the children were again comfortably ensconced in their hives, and the party, like Joe, the sunning sweeper in the "Bleak House" moved on. Upon reaching their destination, Balliet and his family improvised a ride habitation by placing poles around and against a tree over which some sort of covering was thrown to shelter them until a house could be erected. Their first house, which was built of logs, was in a year or two after destroyed by fire with all their household effects except one bed.

Mr. Balliet was soon followed by other settlers, among the earliest of whom were Reab, Wenner, Shiber Delp, Hill, Bachelor, Spade and others. Few, perhaps, who now "beneath their own vine and fig tree" enjoy all the luxuries of an advanced civilization, reaping the fruits of their ancestors' toil, have an adequate conception of the hardships and privations endured by these hardy pioneers. They coveted none of the superfluities or expensive follies of the present day, but were humbly thankful for their "daily bread" and for the rough couches upon which they were wont to repose their

weary limbs. They could say in the words of Whittier:

"Let rapid idlers toll in stik
Around the costly board,
Give us the bowl of samp and milk
By homestead beauty poured."

These early settlers were obliged to carry their grain on horseback to Miller's Mill, on Lizard Creek, one mile below the present town of Leighton, wait there until it was ground, which was generally done during the night, and return with their "grist" the following day. Stephen Balliet, when only ten or eleven years of age, made frequent trips alone to this mill crossing the Broad and Broad Mountains and he and his horse partaking of one piece of bread each on the journey. After Rittenhouse's mill, about a mile below Berwick, was built, the settlers carried their grain there in preference to going to Lizard Creek, until Philip Bittenbender built a mill near Nesqueh, (now Evan's), when they found it still more convenient to carry their grain to him.

It was not, we are assured, until 1793 that Samuel Woodring built his mill at or near the present site of Braw's mill, though Mr. "Heroe" fixes the date at 1783. This mill had but one run of stone and was built of logs, with a log dwelling house attached to it.

Captain Gilman Converse.

I am not aware of any contributor to the pages of the *Historical Record* having given a line commemorative of this New England man, so well known for years by the citizens of Wilkes-Barre. And I would be very glad, essaying a few words regarding him, if my recollections were more full than they are.

Before I became acquainted with Capt. Converse, (living in a different part of the Commonwealth,) he was first officer on a steamer running between the two commercial ports of Luzerne and Wyoming Counties. Excepting the staple of maple sugar, it was never clearly apparent what demand of internal trade required the establishment of a line of steamers between these two seaports on the Susquehanna. Nor do I know how long the venture triumphed over the intricacies of a channel demanding the exercise of the highest nautical skill. Nor what length of hours or days elapsed in stemming the rifts on the upward voyage. But one distinctive feature has survived the downfall of the hazardous undertaking. The fame of the commander. Certainly no more genial, alert and bold navigator ever trod the quarterdeck of a vessel. He was the impersonation of naval superiority. He was alive with enthusiasm. His face beamed with perpetual gaiety. The manner of one bred and nurtured in the courts of royalty, may well be supposed

sited for navigating a craft laden with the silt of the land. Chesterfield acquired some fame for elegance of manner, on shore; but here was an individual whose area of courtly demeanor embraced both land and sea. Can the passengers of that day who committed life and possessions to this pilot of perilous currents, forget the welcome of that face, beaming an aurora borealis greeting from the gunwale, on their approach to the gangway? Or at the end of the fitful voyage, the gallantry that guided them along the plank from deck to shore by this prince of sailors?

It was the same energetic man, the quondam and compass laid aside, who inaugurated the ice traffic of Wilkes-Barre. It was a labor of love, on which he entered with the zeal of Hannibal on the Alps. He excavated his basin and put up the tenement. When the heated season came his horse and wagon were ready. Before the sun beamed on the mountain barrier, he was threading the streets. His cheerful hail at every door, in a peculiar piercing treble, fell on the drowsy slumberer's ear: "Here's your cooler!" was a note of glad tidings for the sultry day. A promise of cool draughts for the saint; of refreshing morning cocktails for the sinner.

The active life of Capt. Converse was an illustration of happiness in labor. It was the delight of his existence. He had no off days. Whether as captain of his boat; the cultivator of his truck farm on the Kingston flats; the ice king of the county seat, or sitting to receive tickets of admission at Osborn Hall, all was accomplished with invariable cheer.

O. E. WARREN.

Doylestown, May 23, 1888.

Another Tippecanoe Campaigner.

CARROLLTOWN, June 23.—Editor RECORD: I noticed the statement of an old friend, W. B. Wells, that he voted for Harrison in 1840. I was attending school in Wilkes-Barre at the time, and although too young to vote did a good deal of shooting for old Tippecanoe. The cabin stood near the south corner of East Market Street and the Square, adjoining the hotel then kept by Archippus Parrish. I heard many rousing speeches in the famous building, among the number, one by John W. Baer, the "Buckeye blacksmith." The logs to erect the cabin came from all parts of the county. I recollect particularly the procession which came down from Skippers Eddy, under the marshaling of Major John Sturdevant with a monster log, drawn by a dozen yoke of oxen. Those were times which stirred party enthusiasm to its very depths, and shook the country from center to circumference. Their like will never be witnessed again.

O. E. LATHEBO.

A MILITARY EXECUTION.

Reminiscence of the Swinging off of the Murderer of Maj. Arnold O. Lewis, an old Wilkes-Barre Boy, Mexican Veteran and Son of the late Sharp D. Lewis.

(Washington Tribune, May 17.)

It was during the early winter of 1861, while our brigade, consisting of the 10th Me., 5th Conn., 46th Pa. and 28th N. Y., of Gen. Banks' Division, was encamped on the side of the Blue Ridge Mountains, overlooking the beautiful country surrounding Frederick City. We were in our first winter quarters, little thinking that we would soon be called to leave them, by our march in the snow to Hancock, Md.

Late in the fall Maj. Lewis, of the 46th Pa., had been brutally shot by one of his own regiment—Private John Lannahan—when on the march near Darneestown, Md. Lannahan had been put under arrest for intoxication, and was in charge of the provost guard. He became so savage that they resorted to the harsh measure of tying him to the rear of a wagon. This maddened the drunken man so much that he seized a loaded gun from the wagon, and pointing deliberately at the major, who was riding near, discharged its contents into his breast, killing him almost instantly.

He was tried by court martial, and condemned to be hanged on Dec. 23, 1861. The place chosen for the execution was the center of the parade ground of our brigade, three miles west of Frederick, toward the mountains. The day was cold and stormy; snow was fast covering the ground as the regiments were marched out and formed a hollow square around the scaffold which had been erected for the execution.

Soon the 8d Wis.—who were the provost-guard of Frederick city—marched into the square, led by their band playing the dead march, guarding a close carriage containing the condemned man. His own regiment—the 46th Pa.—occupied a position nearest the scaffold, on the north. He seemed very calm and self-possessed, and ascended the steps at a signal from the officer in charge promptly and with a firm step, followed by a priest.

The sentence of the court martial was read in a voice heard by nearly every man in the entire brigade: "And the said court martial do sentence the said John Lannahan, private of Co. I, 46th Pa., to be hanged by the neck till he is dead."

After the reading the scaffold was vacated by all except the condemned man and the priest. They were left alone for a short time, during which the priest presented a small crucifix, to his lips, which he kissed. The executioner—who was closely masked,

so his comrades would not know the hand that swung him into eternity—arranged the cap over his eyes, pinioned the hands and feet, and then descended, leaving the murderer standing alone on the trap. At a given signal this fell, and in a few moments all was over. I well remember the thrill of horror that passed over us all at the sight, and hard, strong men turned away from it with a shudder; and how gladly we would have escaped the scene had we been allowed.

But the lesson of subordination to law and discipline had to be learned, and so our entire brigade was compelled to witness the sad event.

O. W. BOTOR,
Co. D, 28th N. Y., Buffalo, N. Y.

Silken Campaign Relics.

George O. Lewis is in possession of some old campaign badges that are historical in their interest. They were found among the possessions of his grandfather, Judge Osborn. One is of blue silk, bearing in bold letters the words "Harrison, Tyler, and Reform, and a floating flag with the date 1840. Another badge bears the words "Clay and Tariff—The Democratic Whig—May, 1844," and an exquisitely engraved likeness of Clay, the impression on the pale blue silk looking like a vignette on a bank note. The work is equal to the best printing done to day. The badge bears half a dozen lines of campaign poetry. A third badge bears the inscription: "Young Men's Whig Convention, Baltimore, May, 1844," and a lively looking coon with thumb on nose, saying, "No you don't." Beneath are the lines:

Get out the way, you're unlucky,
Clear the track for old Kentucky.

Named for King Paxinosa.

The RECORD acknowledges receipt of invitation to the opening of the Paxinosa Inn at Easton, on the evening of July 3. This is a new mountain hotel, of a character similar to that of Glen Summit. It commands a view which is said to rival that of Wyoming Valley. The environs of Paxinosa Inn teem with the romance of Indian legend and Colonial history. In full view from the house is the memorable spot where, in 1757, was held for many days a great Council, at which were present three hundred representative warriors of the Six Nations, including the great Teedyasong, Chief of the Lenape, and Paxinosa, King of the Shawnee (after whom the Inn is named); the Governors of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and others were also in attendance, and the most important treaty since that of William Penn was consummated. Near by were camping grounds of the Revolution.

Capt. Gilman Converse.

EDMOND BROAD: C. E. Wright's article in your historical column [p. 120] concerning Capt. Converse as he appeared when proudly treading the quarterdeck of his noble steamer, the Wyoming of Tunkhannock, as she ploughed her way through the stiff currents of the Susquehanna betwixt Wilkes-Barre and Tunkhannock, reminds me that it was my good fortune to be present at the latter place when the hopeful captain first laid his plans before the merchants and other capitalists of that town. There were present, as I remember now, Sherman D. Phelps, at that time a merchant doing business there; Mr. Bartis, formerly of Wilkes-Barre; Henry Stark and others not known to me. When the captain unfolded his plans before the meeting with glowing statistics, showing how money was to be made by carrying coal up stream and returning well laden with the rich agricultural products of Wyoming and Bradford Counties, to say nothing about the passengers to be carried both ways, they all saw that the fortunes were to be made "just as easy as falling off a log," and subscribed liberally toward the capital required to start the enterprise. The result was, that a company was organized and the captain at once set about building a boat after the model exhibited by him at this initial meeting.

But alas for the genial and jovial old ice king! He was doomed to see the high water in the spring of 1836 sweep away his garnered store of the winter before, and his fortune to melt into thin water, never again to be restored to him. He was afterwards sent to the poor farm down the river, where he died, and his remains now fill a pauper's grave. If they were not sent to the dissecting tables of some Philadelphia medical school.

The meeting spoken of was in the spring of the year, about 1847 or '8, I think, and I well remember as it was not convenient to remain at Wyoming's capital waiting for the completion of the captain's boat, I took passage on one of the numerous lumber rafts that were on their way to tide at the time. The pilot was a jolly waterman from up the river, something of a joker withal, seemingly taking delight in "playing tricks on travelers" and thinking perhaps that I was a green horn in river navigation, undertook to gully me by describing the perilous task before us of guiding the raft safely through the dangerous obstruction to be met with at Butter-milk Falls. But as I happened to know all about the situation, he did not frighten me much. Then he next commenced telling me about the magnitude of the lumbering business up on the Canisteo—said that he owned

a mill that would cut, I don't remember how many hundred thousand feet of lumber in a day, by using a gang of six foot circular saws; the mode of operating them was by having a train of logs fastened end to end, run through about as fast as a man could walk, and that it required the labor of two men with carts to haul away the sawdust, and that they had all they could do to keep the pit clear. But as the gentleman from York State had attempted to sell me on the Buttermilk Falls racket, I had some doubts as to the truth of his big lumber story in the pine woods up on the Canisteo. However, he brought me and his raft through and landed us safely at Forty Fort eddy in the dusk of the evening, where he tied up in company with perhaps a hundred other similar craft from the different streams emptying into the Susquehanna higher up the river. It was a pleasant and an exciting experience floating down the Susquehanna at that day, with rafts in front of you, rafts astern of you, and sometimes to the right and left, when the water and nature of the channel would admit. Good humor generally prevailed among the raftmen, and joking and jiving of the rival crews made things lively and enjoyable.

W. J.

An Old House Gone.

Somewhere about sixty years ago Isaac A. Chapman, the first historian of Wyoming, erected on River Street below Union, what was regarded at that time an elegant residence with breadth of building lot that would be considered extravagant at the present time. Eleazer Carey, Esq., subsequently married the widow of Mr. Chapman and lived and died there. In course of time Caleb E. Wright, Esq., became the purchaser and occupied the old house for many years, but a portion of the lot had been sold. Benjamin F. Dorrance, Esq., next became the owner and occupant and made his home there for several years until he removed to the Kingston farm. The old place then became a cheap boarding house until the Jonas Long estate purchased one-half of the remaining ground about a year ago for the purpose of building a residence thereon. The old building mark is now torn down and its fragments scattered promiscuously around waiting to be carted off for the purpose of doing duty in some cheaper dwelling in another part of the city. It is understood that the Longs will erect a splendid residence on its ruins in keeping with the best of River Street's many elegant residences, than which no finer ones can be found in any of our interior cities.

THE WESTMINSTER CHURCH.

Retrospect of its 45 Years' History—Its Small Beginnings and Its Growth into a Flourishing Church.

The interesting installation services of the Presbyterian Church were performed at the new Westminster Church in South Wilkes-Barre Tuesday evening, June 20, the pastor being Rev. R. B. Webster.

An organ prelude by George S. Rippard began the services, a hymn, "Enthroned on High," following. Then came the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. G. H. Ingram, of Nanticoke. An anthem, "I Sing Aloud," was sung by the choir and a prayer was delivered by Rev. C. R. Gregory. An excellent sermon followed by Rev. N. F. Stahl, from the text 1 Cor. 2:12. The moderator, Rev. C. R. Gregory, propounded the constitutional questions. The prayer of installation was delivered by Rev. H. H. Welles, and the charge to the pastor by Rev. W. S. C. Webster, of Ialip, Long Island, brother of the pastor. An impressive charge to the people by Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., followed. The choir then sang the hymn "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken," after which the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. R. B. Webster, the pastor, who then advanced to the front of the altar and was greeted by the congregation who passed before him, each extending the right hand of fellowship. A very fair audience was present, the pastor's mother and sister, from Marsh Chunk, being among the number.

In connection with the installation of the pastor a short history of the Sabbath school from which the Westminster Church grew will be of interest.

In the summer of 1843 Mrs. Wm. Hibler gathered about a dozen children together in a room next Mr. Hibler's store, in South Wilkes-Barre, and a Sabbath school was organized with Mr. Samuel McCarragher as superintendent. The room soon became too small and a place was fitted up in the large store house. Here the school was held for about two years, but only in the summer, as the room could not be heated. The average allowance at that time was about 80. The teachers were from Mrs. Hibler's family with some from up town.

About this time Mr. Wetmore, who was connected with the rolling mill, a new but short lived industry, offered the use of a building belonging to the rolling mill. The offer was accepted. While the rolling mill was in operation the school numbered about 125. From here the school removed to the old brick school house on Oregon Street and remained there till 1858, when it took possession of the chapel on Hanover Street which had been built for it through the

liberality of the First Presbyterian Church, of which it was a mission. This building was twice enlarged to meet the demands of the school, which continued to grow under the superintendency of Mr. Douglass Smith, who has been connected with it for 28 years and most of the time as superintendent. In 1882 a lot was bought at the corner of Hanover and St. Clement Streets and a brick chapel built on the upper part of the lot facing St. Clement Street. This was entered at Christmas, 1882, and is well filled with a flourishing Sabbath school.

When Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church he used to preach in the brick school house on Oregon Street, Sabbath afternoons.

In the summer of 1868 Rev. W. S. O. Webster, a student in Princeton Theological Seminary, now pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Islip, Long Island, spent his vacation in missionary work under the direction of the First Presbyterian Church.

In 1870 Rev. J. Beatty Howell was employed by the session of this church as a missionary and preached at South Wilkes-Barre and in the Grant Street Chapel. In June, 1873, he resigned and soon after went as a missionary to Brazil, where he now labors.

On the first day of June, 1873, Richard B. Webster, who had just graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary, took charge of the South Wilkes-Barre and Grant Street Chapels, and continued in this position till July, 1895, where he gave all his time to South Wilkes-Barre, and this chapel has been self-supporting since that time, and has had preaching Sabbath mornings and evenings.

This spring the congregation requested Presbytery to organize them as a church. The request was granted and the Westminster Church was organized June 8th with 69 members as already reported in the Record.

Log Cabin Calico of 1840.

Harry French, son of S. L. French, of Plymouth, shows the Record an interesting relic of the presidential campaign of 1840. It is a piece of blue print calico, having a portrait of William Henry Harrison, underneath which is the legend "Harrison and Reform." Above is a rural scene, prominent in which is the log cabin, at whose door is a barrel of "Hard Cider;" and among the stumps near by some cattle are grazing. The calico is also decorated with leaves and flowers. It is a relic which has been kept in the family for nearly 50 years, Harry's grandfather having been an ardent Whig.

They Voted for Harrison.

The Record is pleased to note the names of all of such old residents as voted the Harrison ticket in 1840. Judge Wells informs us that besides himself who did so he knows of Joseph Everett, W. W. Loomis and D. G. Dreisbach, the latter now living in Soranton. Hon. L. D. Shoemaker came of age in November of that year, but does not remember whether he got in his vote or not. Everyone of these is true to his colors after nearly half a century, and will vote for William Henry Harrison's grandson in November next.

Catching Shad in 1798.

EDITOR RECORD: In the historical column (*Historical Record* vol. 2, p. 117,) you give Mr. J. G. Fell's interesting description of shad-fishing at Pittston in olden times.

The diary of Jason Torrey, one of the early settlers in Wayne County, relates his experience at shad fishing in the Susquehanna, a few miles below Pittston, in 1798.

He was then residing in what is now Mount Pleasant, in Wayne County, some 27 miles north of Salem Corners, (now Hamlington). His diary states that on the 24th of April he started to Wyoming to procure seed oats and get some smithwork done. He arrived at Jackson's tavern, (where the village of Wyoming now is) in the afternoon of the next day, and found that a large fishing party had that day commenced shad fishing and had caught about 500. Mr. Bailey, the blacksmith, was engaged as one of the fishing party and in order to get his smithwork done, Mr. Torrey agreed to take his place in the fishing party the next day, for which he was to receive half of Mr. Bailey's share of the catch. They were very successful and caught 1,800 that day, of which Mr. Torrey received 42 for his share. He purchased eight more, removed the inwards, applied two quarts of salt, put his 50 shad in a bag, and just before dark started for his home, 60 miles distant, stopping at Allsworth's, (where Dunmore now is), for a little sleep, and starting again two hours before day he reached home the next night about midnight, and on having his shad dressed and packed with salt had more than half a barrelful of them.

The impurities discharged from the Wyoming and Lackawanna Valley coal mines into the river are so great that it is not probable that great quantities of shad would now ascend as far as Pittston if all the dams were removed.

J. TOSANT.

Honesdale, Pa.

CAPT. STRAW'S FATHER DEAD.

One of the Oldest Citizens of Butler Valley Passes Peacefully Away.

Andrew Straw, one of the oldest and best known residents of the Hazleton end of Luzerne County, died on Wednesday, June 27, at his residence in Butler Valley after an illness of nearly a year, of general debility and disease incident to old age. The *Sentinel* says:

Mr. Straw was born in Lebanon County, this State, in 1811, being at the time of his death aged 77 years. He came to Hazleton in 1830 and was employed by the Hazleton Coal Co. as a carpenter for a number of years. Afterwards he was employed by A. Pardee & Co. in the same capacity until 1850. During this time he assisted in many important enterprises in connection with the development of Hazleton and the Middle Coal Field. He helped build the railroad from Hazleton to Penn Haven, also the old coal pockets at the latter place and many of the breakers throughout the Lehigh region. In the year 1850 he moved on a farm in Butler Valley, at Drums, and resided there until his death. About the year 1858 he constructed the first buildings of G. B. Markle & Co. at Jeddo, including the old Jeddo and Pink Ash breakers, the hotel, store and many of the dwelling houses. During his residence in Butler Valley he followed the occupation of a farmer. He was one of the oldest members of the Methodist church in this region and his home used to be called the home of the Methodist preachers when they preached in circuit.

In 1837 he was married in Lebanon to Miss Christiana Bogert. She died in 1871. Several years later he married his second wife, Miss Lavinia Drum, daughter of Philip Drum, of Butler Valley. He was the father of eight children—Cyrus, ex county commissioner, now of Wilkes-Barre; H. D., of Philadelphia; A. W., of Lebanon; W. A., of Butler; John L., of Chicago; Edward F., of Pittsburg, and David, deceased. All these were the fruits of his first marriage. By his second marriage he had one child, Anna M.

Mr. Straw was always a man of sterling worth and integrity, and of the noblest Christian character. He performed all his duties quietly and unassumingly, yet with a thoroughness and ability that won for him the utmost confidence of his employers. His domestic life was of the most happy kind and his family were devoted to him. His death will be sincerely mourned by his large circle of friends and acquaintances throughout this region.

Death of E. B. Stark.

Edward B. Stark, eldest son of Mrs. J. B. Stark, died suddenly Saturday, June 2, while out walking with his attendant on River Street. He was seized with a coughing spell, he being a victim of pulmonary consumption, and blood spurted from his mouth. His attendant endeavored to get him home as quickly as possible, but finding that he was growing very weak he attempted to reach Mr. Benjamin Reynold's residence, and while entering the vestibule Mr. Stark fell and died in a few minutes.

Deceased was born October 12, 1851, at Carbondale. When five years old he came with his parents to Wilkes-Barre. At the age of 18 he secured a position in the Second National Bank and held it until he was 21 when he was attacked with a hemorrhage and was forced to go to Colorado for his health. On returning he became identified with the Wyoming Valley Hotel with his father, and for nine years was a vital factor in its great success. About five years ago his health became greatly impaired. His eyes became affected and finally he lost his sight. He sought medical aid in Philadelphia, and was told there by leading physicians that he had a tumor on the brain which was pressing upon the optic nerve.

During his illness he joined the Roman Catholic Church, being confirmed three years ago by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Of late he lived in Philadelphia during the winter, but spent the summer with his mother in this city. Those who knew him during his active life regarded him as one of the best-hearted men in this part of the country. His friends entertained great sympathy for him during his affliction, and always spoke of him cheerfully as he passed along the streets with his attendant, and, although totally blind, his memory was most acute, and he knew voices at once that he only heard at long intervals. Before his illness he was a fine-looking man, of positive convictions and of considerable executive ability.

His mother survives him, as does a brother, J. Byron Stark, and a sister, Mrs. E. Warren Sturdevant.

A Victim of Paralysis.

Died, in Shickelshinny, May 16, from the effects of a paralytic stroke sustained the previous day, G. G. Turner, aged 74 years. Mr. Turner was born in Huntington Township in 1814, and had lived throughout his life in Luzerne County. His wife died some years since, but four sons and two daughters survive him, one of his sons, M. E. Turner, being a resident of Wilkes-Barre. The funeral took place at Bloomingdale church, in Union Township, May 18 at 11 am.

Death of Mrs. Deitrick.

Wednesday, June 30, occurred the death, at her residence, 51 Northampton Street, of Mrs. Catherine Deitrick, at the age of 88 years and 5 months. Her death followed an illness of about a week, though she has been suffering from the effects of a fall received two weeks ago.

Mrs. Deitrick has been a resident of this valley since 1813, her parents, George and Mary Lazarus, having removed here that year from Cherry Valley, Monroe Co., and settled on the Lazarus farm at Bottonwood. Frederick Deitrick, the husband of deceased, died in 1855, while landlord of the American House, now known as the Bristol. Since 1857 the deceased has resided at her late home, 51 Northampton Street.

Two sisters survive Mrs. Deitrick, they being Mrs. Sarah Blanchard, of Fort Blanchard, and Mrs. A. Blodgett, of Bottonwood. Her children yet living are Miller Deitrick, Mrs. Sarah Stoddard and Miss Kate Deitrick. Her grand children living are Wm. Stoddard, Harry Stoddard, Mrs. Dr. Linker, Miss Maggie Stoddard, Leonard Stoddard, Orlando and Miller C. Deitrick, Mrs. Dr. Pier and Mrs. Ruth Schlager, of Pleasant Valley; Fred Deitrick, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Wm. L. Speece, Miss Sallie and Ernest Deitrick, of this city.

A Pioneer's Son Dead.

[Contributed]

The late Raseelas Searle, whose decease has been noticed in the papers was the last son of Rogers Searle, who was in the battle of July 3, 1778, and escaped. The sons of Rogers Searle were the late John Searle, of Plains; Leonard Searle, of Montrose; and Daniel Searle, of Pittston. Raseelas was the uncle of Mrs. Edwin Williams, of Ohio; Mrs. Clara Dean, of Waverly; Mrs. Elizabeth Vorse, of Iowa; Mrs. J. K. Peck, of Hanover; Mrs. James D. Green, of Wyoming; and Mrs. James Courtright, of Wilkes-Barre.

An Aged Lady's Death.

Early Friday, May 11, 1898, occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Johnson, 80 years of age, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Wells, in Georgetown. Her death was the result of old age. Mrs. Johnson was also the mother of Edward Johnson, a well known letter carrier of this city. She had been for many years a widow, and of seven children the two mentioned above are the only survivors. The funeral took place on Monday, with interment at Archbald, where other members of the family are buried.

Mrs. David Walker Dead.

Margaret R., wife of David Walker, died at her residence on Moyallen Street, after an illness of only a week's duration, June 8, 1898. On Decoration Day she sustained a stroke of paralysis, affecting the left side, and never fully recovered consciousness afterwards. She passed away as painlessly as if falling asleep. Mrs. Walker was 68 years of age and had lived 23 years in Wilkes-Barre. She is survived by her husband, a well-known brick layer of this city, and one son, Stanley, an architect, with W. W. Neener. Mrs. Walker was an attendant at Memorial Church. Though a native of America, having been born at Cambridge, N. Y., her parents were Scotch and she was a leading spirit in the social gatherings of the Wilkes-Barre Caledonian Club, of which her husband and son are active members. She has a brother, James R. Connel, living in Reynoldsville, Ohio, a sister, Mrs. Jane C. Mead, in Sandwich, Ill., and another sister, Mrs. Agnes Miller, in Nebraska.

Major Whyte is Dead.

On June 1, shortly after noon, Major Wm. E. Whyte, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, died at his home in West Pittston. He was 62 years old and was a native of South Wales. The *Evening Press* says "he came to America in 1854, and in 1856 to Pittston, where he has since resided most of the time. The major was a genial, companionable gentleman, of a high grade of intellectual capacity, and of much repute as an author." *Scranton Truth* says: "Major Whyte was a courtly, genial gentleman, an ardent lover of music, literature and art, and a forcible writer. He was fond of travel, and his descriptions of the scenes through which he passed were always graphic and interesting. Meera. William H. Whyte and Harry Whyte of Scranton are his sons."

The Late Mrs. Mary Yarrington Horn.

Mrs. Mary Ann Horn, whose death has been noted on page 69 as having occurred at Port Clinton, Schuylkill County, May 12, was a daughter of Luther and Hannah Yarrington, and was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1812. She was a sister of T. Overton Yarrington, of Reading; and Mrs. Emily Hollenback Doyle, of Wilkes-Barre, is a granddaughter, her mother having been Lizzie Jackson, who married J. Mathias Hollenback. Miss Jane Jackson, whose death occurred a year or two ago, had just made a protracted visit to her niece, Mrs. Doyle.

A MEMORABLE SALUTE.

The Brave and Patriotic Utterances of Abraham Lincoln in 1863. When the Timid Once Advised against the Unveiling of the Goddess of Liberty.

[Written for the Record.]

The month of December, 1863, was memorable from the many stirring incidents which now form part of our nation's history, the different battle fields furnishing a large quota. And no one man felt the throbbing of the Union hearts more than our God-given President, Abraham Lincoln. One central thought often occupied his mind, what shall I say or what will I do, that will inspire and encourage our brave soldiers now in the field? 'Tis true the soldiers knew that he could not be with them in person, but they felt confident that his large heart took them all in, as the following incident taken from my old war scrap book, written at the time, will help to show:

Sometime in November, 1863, we read in camp from one of the Washington newspapers the following:

"President Lincoln invited a few friends, among them a few of his Cabinet, to meet him at a certain time, as he wished to have a short friendly conversation with them. The party met, and Lincoln saw at a glance curiosity and great anxiety depicted on some faces, enough to know what this friendly meeting meant, and in his straightforward, honest way, he struck the keynote, and the pith of his short address was, 'Gentlemen, I am glad to meet you, and will not occupy much of your valuable time. I have no doubt you are all aware that some time ago, indeed now some years ago, our government through the proper channels and officers, appropriated a certain sum of money for the designing, casting and completing of a suitable emblem to be placed when done on the dome of the Capitol. This National order was put into the hands of our American sculptor, Mr. Clark Mills. Mr. Mills has completed his honorable task, some time ago furnishing to us a statue of the Goddess of Liberty appropriate in design, and of good material and workmanship. The statue now only awaits our order for its removal and erection. And as the dome of the capitol is so far completed as being ready to receive it, I have thought, that even amidst our national troubles, we could find time to complete that which was so nobly conceived and so far carried out. However, gentlemen, I shall be pleased to hear any suggestions from you and it is a part of your work, as well as mine.'

There was a deep silence for a time. At length one rose to his feet, and addressing the President said he approved of the

suggestions of the President and also the idea of an Emblem of Liberty for the dome of our Capitol. Still President Lincoln would it not be as well to postpone the matter until the result of the present conflict is known? Some of us here respectfully think so.

Another pause, and as no others spoke, Lincoln replied, "I thank you for your suggestion, and looking at the subject from another standpoint, you may not be far out of the way. But, gentlemen, there is a high standpoint from which to view every subject. Such view generally take in larger scope. We are surrounded with duties, but I have always found it best to attend to present ones first, if possible. The case I have presented is one of them. I think our duty is to put up the Goddess, and should any combination feel disposed and strong enough to pull her down, I will only say they will have a big and heavy job to handle."

When the paper was read in camp one grand cheer went up from the Boys in Blue for Abraham Lincoln.

In a few days orderlies could be seen galloping towards the fortification with an order from the War Department, to commanders of fortifications surrounding the capitol at Washington, including both sides of the Potomac, to have cannoners appointed, guns shotted and fully manned and stand in readiness to fire a national salute on the second day of December, 1863, by a signal to be given, in honor of the Goddess of Liberty being unveiled on the National Capitol. The order was strictly carried out as the forts. The weather was all that could be desired, a clear, cool, bracing day; the elements above and the elements below combined to make the scene around one truly grand and inspiring, the fort storm flags for miles around dancing in the breeze, the guns all manned by good and true Union men, cannoners in position, jardyards stretched, ready waiting for the command to fire, which when given the roar of Union guns shook the whole District of Columbia, and how far beyond time alone will reveal as she rolls on. Truly it was a soul stirring scene, and when the booming guns ceased firing and the clouds of smoke cleared away, the Goddess of Liberty could be seen from miles away from her commanding position standing erect, unveiled to the world, firm as the rock on which the Government which she represents is based, a Government not established for a time, but with the blessing of God for all time. The emblem of Liberty is a fitting crown, crowning the dome of the National Capitol of the United States of America.

This simple incident on the part of President Lincoln had a good effect. The sol-

diers saw in it genuine courage. It helped to insure new hope, and strengthen patriotism in their ranks, which no doubt helped them to win the glorious and righteous cause they were manfully battling and contending for.

The life of Lincoln is full of pleasing incidents, as many of them ended in grand results. In every position he proved himself a true man, a true lover of his country, and all that pertained to her prosperity and onward progress. His benefits to mankind are well worthy a nation's gratitude, his noble acts will go down to posterity, and furnish a theme for coming generations.

JOHN Y. WARR.

Battery G, 2nd Art. 112th Regiment, one of the cannoners at Fort Lincoln, Dec. 2, 1863, firing the national and memorial salute.

Plymouth, Pa., July 4, 1868.

A Good Citizen Dead.

On July 8th occurred the death of an old German resident of this city, Mathias Harpersberger, in his 78th year. He came here from Germany in 1840, bringing his wife, who was Miss Anna Maria Hoffman. She died in 1807 and he remained a widower up to the time he died. He was the father of six children, of whom two survive, Philip and George. The deceased was a contract carpenter and was a man who never knew what it was to be idle as long as health and strength permitted him to keep at work. He ceased active work a few years ago and was in good circumstances. He was a Lutheran by birth, a good citizen and business man who was trusted and respected. He had not been in good health for three years past and death was due to paralysis.

Heekewelder's Granddaughter Dead.

On May 24, at Bethlehem, occurred the death of Cecelia Louisa Lookenbach, who was born in Bethlehem Feb. 21, 1812. She was the daughter of Jacob Christian and Susanna Lookenbach (m. n. Heekewelder), granddaughter of the late John Heekewelder, for many years missionary among the Indians. She was the oldest of seven children. After the death of her mother she moved into the Sisters' House, where she resided until her death.

He Shouted But Did Not Vote.

Wm. Diokover says he lacked a year of being old enough to vote for Harrison in 1840, but he shouted for the old man and helped haul logs for the cabin on Public Square.

They Voted for "Tippecanoe."

John Arnold, of Forty Fort, is proud of the fact that he voted for Harrison in 1840.

Abram Lyons, of Forty Fort, is another enjoying that proud distinction. He voted for Clay in 1832, and for Harrison in 1836 and 1840. He resided at the time, in Newport, and aided in building the famous log cabin on Public Square.

John B. Smith, another of the old residents of Forty Fort, had the honor, voting for Harrison in 1840, and helping to construct the cabin. He hauled a 36 foot log from Plymouth for that purpose.

These three are of the same opinion still and will add to their laurels by doing what they can for the election of "Young Tip," as they call him.

The name of Josiah Lewis is to be added to the list of Harrison voters in 1840.

A. D. Pool, of Forty Fort, is another Tippecanoe campaigner of 1840, besides being a veteran of the late war. He is shooting for Ben Harrison in 1888. At Forty Fort the woods are full of 'em and a cabin will probably be organized.

Daniel Metzger, of this city, voted for Harrison in both 1836 and 1840. He is the father of Charles B. Metzger and is yet in good health, with good prospects of voting for a Harrison again.

Abraham Maroy, of Ashley Borough, took part in the "hard cider and log cabin" campaign of 1840. He hauled logs, hurrahs for Harrison and voted the winning ticket. "Young Tip" will get his vote next fall.

A Whig of 1840.

LANE, July 2.—EDITOR RECORD: Hurrah for Harrison and Morton. That sounds natural. I voted for old Gen. Harrison in 1840, have been through twelve Presidential campaigns and now for the thirteenth.

On the Fourth of July, 1840, we had a meeting at the Log Cabin near Harvey's Lake. The cabin was near Henry Worthington's and stood there till a few years ago. Jonathan J. Blouin was the speaker.

I have a clothes brush that was procured in 1840. On the back is the picture of a log cabin. Out by the door is a barrel of hard cider and Gen. Harrison turning around from his plow to shake hands with an old soldier.

Reading the last week's Democratic paper it charges Harrison of favoring Chinese immigration, at the same time accusing him of being a know nothing. So it is pig or pup, whichever snits best.

Well in 1840 we put in old Tippecanoe, and in 1868 we put in the grandson, too.

J. A. BOORS, Loyalville.

THE TIPPECANOE SONG.

The Famous Campaign Song of "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" That Aroused
Enthusiasm Aback in 1840

What has caused this great commotion, motion,
motion,
Our country through?
It is the ball a-rolling on.

CHORUS—

For Tippecanoe and Tyler too—Tippecanoe and
Tyler too,
And with them we'll beat little Van Van;
Van is a used up man;
And with them we'll beat little Van,
Like the rushing of mighty waters, waters,
waters,
On it will go,
And its course will cheer the way
For Tippecanoe, etc.

See the Loco standard tottering, tottering, tot-
tering,

Down it must go,
And in its place we'll rear the flag
Of Tippecanoe, etc.

Have you heard the news from old Kentucky,
tack, tack,

Good news and true,
Seventeen thousand is the tune
For Tippecanoe, etc.

Have you heard from old Varmount, mount,
mount,

All honest and true,
The Green Mountain boys are rolling the ball
For Tippecanoe, etc.

Don't you hear from every quarter, quarter,
quarter,

Good news and true,
That swift the ball is rolling on
For Tippecanoe, etc.

The New York boys turned out in thousands,
thousands, thousands,

Not long ago,
And at Utica they set their seals
To Tippecanoe, etc.

Now you hear the Van Jacks talking, talking,
talking,

Things look quite blue,
For all the world seems turning round
For Tippecanoe, etc.

Let them talk about hard cider, elder, cider,
And log cabins, too,

'Twill only help to speed the ball
For Tippecanoe, etc.

The latch string hangs outside the door, door,
door,

And is never pulled through,
For it never was the custom of
Old Tippecanoe, etc.

He always has his tables set, set, set,
For all honest and true,

And invite them in to take a bite
With Tippecanoe, etc.

See the spoliemen and leg-treasurers, treasurers,
treasurers,

All in a stew,
For well they know they stand no chance,
With Tippecanoe, etc.

Little Marty's days are number'd, number'd,
number'd,

Out he must go,
And in the chair we'll place the good
Old Tippecanoe, etc.

Now who shall we have for Governor, Gov-
ernor, Governor?

Who, tell me who?

Let's have Bill Seward, for he's a team
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too—Tippecanoe and
Tyler, too,

And with them we'll beat little Van Van;

Van is a used up man,

And with them we'll beat little Van.

Oh, have you heard the news from Maine, Maine,
Maine,

All honest and true?

One thousand for Kent, and seven thousand
gain

For Tippecanoe, etc.

They Vote the Harrison Ticket

The veterans who voted for William
Henry Harrison and intend to honor his
grand son in the same way continue to
come into notice. Mr. Silas Finch, of this
city, is one of the number, and besides
voting for the old hero, helped to build the
log cabin, which he locates about where
Breakstone's establishment now is. Mr.
Finch tells a laughable story of a man named
Dennis, who, Democrat-like, thought to
elect his own candidate by blowing up the
opposite party. Mr. Dennis bored a large
sugar hole in one of the logs of the cabin,
and loaded it with powder, intending to ex-
plode it while the Harrison men were hold-
ing a meeting. He was detected, and to es-
cape the wrath of the populace, he left town
before daylight. He did not get a chance to
vote at that election, at least not in Wilkes-
Barre. Mr. Finch, besides voting for Har-
rison, voted for Henry Clay. He is now 75
years of age and intends to have his vote
counted for Ben Harrison in November
next.

Another of the "Old Guard" is C. F.
Reets, who cast his maiden vote for Tip-
pecknoe and will cast his next for the Re-
publican candidate.

He Voted for Van Buren Every Time.

Moses C. Tamony was in the Ramson office
Monday to advertise a pair of gold specta-
cles which he had lost. He is one of the
oldest men in town he says, he being 79
years of age and having come here in the
spring of 1840. That was the year Harri-
son was running for the Presidency, but Mr.
Tamony voted the Democratic ticket, which
he has continued to do ever since. He has
voted at 13 presidential elections.

ONE HUNDRED AND TEN YEARS.

Memorial Exercises at Wyoming Monument—The Interesting Observance Witnessed by a Large Assemblage.

Ten years ago, after the Wyoming Centennial, it was determined to meet on each recurring 3d of July at the monument, so long as any of the members of the Commemorative Association should remain alive. The meetings have been held regularly, and the one of Tuesday last was in no wise less interesting than any which have preceded it.

Hitherto it has been customary to meet in the forenoon and end with a dinner at Col. Laycock's, but this year the meeting was held in the afternoon at 2, and the formal dinner was omitted. The borough of Wyoming was gaily decorated with flags. The weather was bright and beautiful. Seats were distributed throughout the shady portion of the enclosure so that all were comfortable. Flags hung from the monument, and at its base were vases of fresh flowers. The attendance was even larger than of last year. Among those present were Calvin Parsons, Sheldon Reynolds, Thomas H. Atherton, Dr. C. P. Knapp, Dr. Cora, Oliver A. Parsons, Dr. F. A. Shive, Squire McKay, B. F. Dorrance, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. J. K. Peck, Evi D. Wilson, Hon. Steuben Jenkins, Wesley Johnson, A. W. Gay, W. A. Wilcox, Rev. M. D. Fuller, James Farr, J. Frank Lee, G. S. Pfouts, Jr., Mr. Yost, Mr. Mackinson and Mr. Edwards, Mrs. Annie Yost, Mrs. Judge Pfouts, Mrs. Gilchrist, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Mrs. B. F. Dorrance, Mrs. Sally Henry, Mrs. Stephen J. Sharpe, Mrs. Folsen, Mrs. Maier Hicks.

After Rev. J. K. Peck had offered prayer Col. Charles Dorrance, president of the association, made some introductory remarks, which, though brief, were timely, earnest and even eloquent. He said the occasion was saddened by the death of some of the members and the illness of others who were wont to assemble there. A touching tribute was paid to the memory of the late Payne Pettibone, who recently died and whose home was almost in the shadow of the monument. Col. Dorrance said every heart should warm towards God for mercies, past and present, and for the priceless heritage left by the men whose bones lie beneath this monument. An appeal was made to parents that they bring their children here on each 3d of July that they may never forget the deeds of their brave ancestors. Is there no patriotic feeling in a community which enjoys so much of blessing and material prosperity as do the people of Wyoming Valley, and should there not be an enthusiastic honoring of the

men of '78 who dared to do and die. We are careless of our duty towards man and towards God. Col. Dorrance said with much warmth of feeling that this might be the last time he would ever be present, but he hoped that the children of the next generation would be educated to meet each 3d of July and commemorate the brave dead.

The chairman introduced John S. Harding, Esq., a descendant of the Hardings of Exeter, who were slain by the Indians while at work on their farm, two days before the massacre of Wyoming. Mr. Harding did not go into any local history, but presented an admirable address on the comparative greatness of America and the other nations of the world. He began by showing that Wyoming ranked with Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill in its effects upon the struggling cause of freedom. Before the battle of Bunker Hill such an idea as forming an independent nation entirely separated from Great Britain had not been conceived of, even by Washington or Jefferson. It was not until after the conflicts at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill that the struggling colonists sprang to arms and cried for liberty.

And equally great and far reaching were the effects of the battle and massacre of Wyoming two years later upon the destinies of the colonies and the cause of free government. As the news of the battles of Bunker Hill, Lexington and Concord resulted in the Thirteen Colonies joining in their declaration of independence and uniting in the war for freedom, just as surely and inevitably did the story of the bravery, the sufferings and the massacre of the 300 patriots at Wyoming knit them together in the great struggle, and render possible the evolution from the conflict of the United States of America, her government springing from and founded upon the sovereign will of her individual citizens, a nation, the leader of the world, in intellect and in wealth, in the strength of her government, and the security and happiness of her people, and with a future destiny of such infinite probabilities that the mind of mortal man can neither estimate nor realize.

As the battle and the massacre of Wyoming was such a potent factor in the results that flowed from our great struggle for independence, I have thought it appropriate to the day we commemorate, to call to your attention briefly the actual and material state of our own body politic as compared with other nations of the world.

The United States, the growth of scarcely more than a century, has already reached the foremost rank among nations and is destined soon to out-distance all in the race. In population, in wealth, in annual savings, and in public credit, in freedom from debt,

in agriculture and in manufactures America already leads the civilized world. France with her sunny skies and fertile plains, requires 180 years to grow two Frenchmen where one grew before. Great Britain whose rate of increase is greater than that of any other European nation, takes 70 years to double her population. The Republic has repeatedly doubled hers in 25 years. Truly the Republic is the Minerva of Nations, full armed she has sprung from the brow of Jupiter Britain. The 13 millions of America in 1830 have now increased to more than 60 millions—more English speaking people than exist in all the world besides, more than in the United Kingdom, and all her colonies, even though the latter were doubled in population.

In 1850 the total wealth of the United States was less than 9,000 millions of dollars, while that of Great Britain exceeded 23,500 millions. In 1882 the golden load of the monarchy was 43,600 millions. In the census of 1880, two years before, the wealth of the United States was placed at 43,950 millions. And this is not altogether due to the enormous agricultural resources of the United States; it is largely attributable to her manufacturing industries, for as all the world does not know, the United States, and not Great Britain, is also the greatest manufacturing country.

In the savings of nations the United States comes first, exceeding the United Kingdom by 280 millions of dollars and France by 350 millions.

In shipping the Republic ranks next the world's carrier, Britain; but the internal commerce of the United States, her carrying power on land, exceeds the entire foreign commerce of Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Russia, Holland, Austria, Hungary and Belgium combined.

The Pennsylvania R.R. system transports more tonnage than all the merchant ships of Great Britain.

In military and naval power the Republic is at once the weakest and the strongest of all nations. Her regular army consists of but 25,000 men, stationed all over the country, in companies of 50 or 100. Her navy amounts to scarcely anything, in comparison to the navies of other nations. But during the Civil War she called in action more than 2,000,000 of armed men, and floated 626 war ships.

Of more importance than her commercial and military strength, is the Republic's commanding position in intellectual activities. She excels in the number of her schools and colleges, in the number and extent of her libraries, and in the number of her newspapers and other periodical publications.

No other people have devised so many labor-saving machines and appliances. The

first commercially successful steamboat navigated the Hudson, and the first steamship to cross the Atlantic sailed under the American flag, and from an American port. It was an American who first discovered the identity of lightning and electricity, an American who devised the best and most widely known system of telegraphy, and an American who bound together the old and the new world with electric chains. 130,000 miles of railroad, more than in the whole of Europe, traverse our country in all directions, while 780,000 miles of telegraph, enough to put 30 girdles around the earth, establish instant communication from centre to circumference of our land. Oh! My country men! Should we not always feel and act an honest pride in our Americanism? There is not in all historic time a grander record than that of the United States. And should we not, as the descendants and successors of the brave men, who fought and suffered and died here upon these grounds, who gave their life's blood in order that such an Americanism might be possible and that we might inherit the promise, should we not always delight in showing respect and honors to their memories, and in commemorating their sacrifices? To us the 3d and the 4th of July should be forever bound together by the same chain of patriotic gratitude and reverence. When we cease to remember the sacrifices of our ancestry on this soil, then will the sources of our patriotism be tried up, and the foundation of our citizenship will totter. On commemorations such as this throughout the length and breadth of this great land depend in a large degree on the stability of our institutions, and the purity of our national well springs. May the blighting influence of forgetfulness and ingratitude never reach the soil made sacred by the battle and the massacre of Wyoming.

The secretary read a letter of regret from Dr. H. Hollister, of Scranton, in which he said: "Death and disease is melting away our numbers, but I trust it may be long before the commemoration of the sad day we observe will be forgotten by the patriotic sons of Wyoming. As long as the Scaquehanna shall wash the banks of the valley in its tranquil mood, may the day be remembered and set apart to recall its earliest trials and massacre. Accept the regrets of your palmed friend for his absence upon this occasion."

Secretary Johnson supplemented the letter with brief remarks, after which Col. Frank Stewart, of Berwick, whom Col. Dorrance introduced as a descendant of the brave Lazarus Stewart, made a stirring address, from which the following matter is extracted:

We have come here in the performance of

a deep obligation we owe to the memory of the little Trojan band of 300 whose hearts knew no fear and whose exploits, bravery and genuine heroism, not only form the brightest page of Wyoming history, but challenge the world for its equal. This mausoleum belongs to us, it contains blood of our blood, flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, and to us and our posterity, and their posterity and to posterity yet unborn it will descend and as the billowy tide of time rolls on, it will brighten and brighten and command higher and higher regard in Wyoming's impartial historian. The beautiful granite monument erected, whose lofty peak greets the rising sun, may crumble and decay, the head that planned, the hand that carved, the arm that reared it may mould to dust, but "sacred to the memory of" has been written in golden letters on the tablet for all future generations.

Let us now for a moment follow the trail of the savage, the perpetrator of barbarity, and the end of his race. Where now is the mighty Indian Empire that then spread from shore to shore? Where are the dusky forms that once filled this valley and stood in the majesty of nature the undisputed masters of the soil? Savage life has yielded to civilization. The woodland has bowed before the axe of the sturdy joiner, and a once numerous race has dwindled to a handful. They are no longer the same brave and warlike people. They have imbibed our vices more than our virtues. They are fast sinking into degradation and decay, and ere the lapse of another century they will all perhaps have been swept from the face of the earth. The last Indian, perhaps, will have bowed his knee for the last time before the setting sun and mingle his relics with the mouldering remains of his father in the mighty mausoleum of his race. On the very spot we now occupy, the wigwam perhaps once stood or the council fire blazed. But they are gone forever, the frowning forest which once echoed the Indian war whoop has disappeared, and in its place we behold the farm house and fields waving with the green and golden products of the earth. On the rivers, where the children of the forest bathed their manly limbs and paddled their bark canoes, the lofty ship is now seen, and the city rises with its hum of industry and its towering spires, glittering in the sun beams of heaven. Brilliant and beautiful indeed on the part of civilization is the change; but melancholy to the heart of humanity are the memorials of that numerous people fast fading away. Like the leaves of their native forest they are falling one by one, and at some future day when they shall all have long since been gathered to the grave of Indian glory and another Rome and Athens shall have arisen

on the rivers of the West, some youth perhaps skilled in classic lore will point to the wrecks and relics they shall have left behind them, and wonder of what manner of people they were.

Let us now in conclusion, return to the duty of the hour. Let us bedeck the quiet resting place of our heroes of 1778, with the rose bedewed with a tear. Let us go with consecrated flowers, God's own bright beautiful gifts to earth, emblems of purity, symbols of love and glory and excellence, and with brotherly hands bounteously strew the sod that covers the sacred dust.

F. C. Johnson, of the Record, was called upon and gave a memorial sketch of the late Payne Fettebone, a leading member of the Commemorative Association, whose death occurred March 30, 1888.

Thomas Henry Atherton, Esq., was called on and made brief remarks. As he had come purely as a visitor he felt as if he deserved more credit than if he had come to make a speech.

Rev. J. K. Peck, a nephew of Rev. Dr. Geo. Peck, one of the historians of the valley, was called on. He was sorry that the original plan to make this monument a high one had been abandoned and that because the Wyoming people were defeated, it was thought better to build the monument only moderately high. [Col. Dorrance explained that the reason the monument was not built higher was because the "purse got short."] Mr. Peck said his wife was a granddaughter of Roger Searle, who escaped from the fight, but his name was not on the monument in the list of the escaped, nor was that of Aanning Owen, who became converted while escaping from the slaughter and who organized Methodism in Wyoming Valley.

Hon. Steuben Jenkins followed. He said the list of slain as given on the monument was not complete, nor that of the escaped. There never was any complete list, nor is there yet. Wyoming reached from the New York line down to Nescopeck Creek, a large territory, and the settlers were driven down the river by the advancing forces of British and Indians, and all these took part in the battle. Who knows who fell or who escaped? After the battle John Franklin and Obadiah Gore wrote down all they could remember, and they made 104 names. These are on the monument. Of these I know two that escaped. I have now a list of 185 killed here, not counting the Hardings and others slain previous to the battle. I have increased the list of escaped also, and am still at work on the two lists. Col. Denison said he had 311 men slain. The general account is that 300 were killed. There are only 98 buried beneath the monument. Mr. Jenkins said that thus far everything

that had been said had been about the men of Wyoming, he wanted to pay a tribute to the women. Though their hardships and privations were terrible, yet in a month and two days after the massacre, some of them were back again to start life anew under the same trying circumstances.

Gov. H. H. Wallace made some brief remarks and dismissed the assemblage with the benediction.

A TIPPECANOE INCIDENT.

A Vote Which Was Not Counted for Harrison in 1840, but It Helped the Tippecanoe Candidate all the Same—The Veteran Saddler Will Vote for the Grandson.

James D. Laird, the veteran saddler, was a Tippecanoe campaigner of 1840, but he did not get his vote in, and the reason of his not doing so, is worth telling. He came of age that year while learning the saddler's trade in New Jersey and returned to his Wilkes-Barre home in the summer. He took great interest in the campaign, rolled up his sleeves for Harrison and made his first political speech in the old log cabin near the corner of Public Square and East Market Street. When election day came round he went to the polls, but was challenged on the ground that he had not resided here for a year. Mr. Laird says the challenge came from Charles Morgan, then and now a substantial citizen of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Morgan was then a Democrat but for many years he has been an ardent Republican, and he and Mr. Laird have some good natured laughs over the challenge of 1840. Mr. Laird yielded gracefully to the situation, but kept his eyes and ears open. A little later Tony Emley came to him and said this was all wrong to keep his vote out, and he would have the board receive it. Mr. Laird was made suspicious by this unexpected magnanimity on the part of the wily Democratic banker, and upon investigation he learned that there were two Democrats who had been challenged by Whigs on similar grounds, and the only way to get them in would be to withdraw all the challenges and let Laird and the two Democrats vote. One of the challenged Democrats was Sam Bowman, who is still living, and who subsequently achieved a brilliant record in the war of the Rebellion. Mr. Laird refused to offer his vote again. He was entirely willing to lose his vote so long as by so doing he kept two Democrats away from the polls. Thus it will be seen that though in fact he did not get in his vote, he accomplished even more for the party than if he had voted.

The Massacre of Wyoming.

July 3rd, 1778.

Dramatis Personæ—An Old Resident and a Stranger. *Scene*—Prospect Hook.

INSCRIBED TO WILLIAM F. MINER, ESQ.

"There is the valley, look around—
See, there's the winding river,
And just above the bend's the ground,
(Historic ground forever.)
On which the patriots fought and died,
Father and son and grandsire hoary
Each took his part against the allied
Forces of Indians and of Tories.

"Tell you the tale? You must be a stranger,
From a strange land, to never have heard
Of the sorrow and fear, the anguish and danger
The settlers were in on that memorable third
When all Hell seemed let loose, and Satan himself
Led the red-handed host in the bloody affray.
When they came on their homes and accomplish-
ed by stealth.

Their murderous work on that terrible day!

"Just sit down here and rest, while with my
mind's eye,
I search for a date to begin with the story:
'Twas in seventy-eight, on the third of July—
(A hundred years now since that conflict so
gay.)

Those were soul-trying times a century back,
Our country was then in the throes of its birth
And the patriots here—and there were no lack—
Had gone to assist—leaving defenceless their
hearts.

"'Twas then Tory Butler, and his blood-thirsty
crew
Swooped down on their prey like wolves on the
fold,
And fathers and mothers, sons and daughters
they slew
Till but few were left, that the tale might be
told.

'Twas a terrible day, and a horrible deed,
When father 'gainst son and son against sire
Were arrayed, and each caused the other to bleed
And wreaked on each other a vengeance most
dire.

"'Twas in vain they cried mercy! no mercy they
gave,
But, thirsting for blood, with their tomahawks
keen
Struck them down in their tracks, age nor youth
did they save
So hellish their fury—O, dire was the scene!
Four hundred or more fell in the affray,
Gave up their life's blood for their country and
home—
True patriots those who died on that day
Whose deeds will live on for ages to come.

"There is the valley—historic vale—
Where sleep the brave their battles o'er;
Hard was their lot, and sad the tale
That tells of all their hardships sore.
Harassed were they on every side,
Both by Indian and by Tory,
Until in Freedom's cause they died
Upon that field—A field of glory."
J. Andrew Boyd, in *Wyoming Magazine*.

LOCAL BARDS.

An Interesting Sketch by W. S. Monroe,
in the Cambrian, on the Welsh Poets
and Poetry of Wyoming Valley.

The Welsh inhabitants of the United States cling with singular tenacity to the traditions and customs of their fatherland. Poetry and song, the national heir-looms for ages, have their devoted guardians wherever the language is spoken. Irish, as pure Erse, has almost entirely ceased to be heard; Cornish died a hundred years ago; Gaelic and Breton have severely altered under the corrosion of change; but the Welsh utterance still retains all the vigor and purity of its original phrases.

I have made researches concerning the most meritorious of the poets and poetry of the Wyoming Valley, but being unacquainted with the Welsh language the notices are necessarily brief and barren of any criticism. Rev. J. P. Esarie (Iouan Ddu) is the author of a sacred drama entitled "Joseph and his Brethren," and is a very ready composer of Englyna. Of his songs, the most popular is one on the death of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Harris is a Baptist clergyman who came from Wales in 1840. In war times he ministered to a congregation at Hyde Park, but at present he is pastor of the English Baptist Church at Nanticoke. Rev. Joseph E. Davis, now deceased, although the author of a hundred hymns, is best known by his productions in prose. One of his books is entitled "The Religions of the World," but his great work was a "System of Theology," in four bulky volumes. The opinions and conclusions of the venerable divine are soundly orthodox, and confirmatory of the Calvinism he preached. His remains are interred at Hyde Park, where most of his life labor centered. Rev. John "Gwynn" Lewis is a graduate of Carmarthen College; he came to this country in 1878 and is at present pastor of the Welsh Congregational Church, of Wilkes-Barre. Although it is claimed that, being in the prime of life, he has not put forth his greatest efforts in poetry, Mr. Lewis is a "chair-bard," than whom there is none more honored. His principal poems—"Joshua," a heroic of several thousand lines, "Garfield" and "Cleopatra"—are accounted to be perfectly classical and notable for their rich and careful imagination. Rev. T. O. Edwards (Gynonfardd), of Kingston, owing to his elocutionary powers, is probably the best known Welshman in Wyoming Valley. He, like Mr. Lewis, is a graduate of Carmarthen College, and came to this country as a Welsh Congregational minister. His first charge, in 1870, was the church at Brookfield, Ohio,

but in a short time he came to Wyoming Valley, and situated first at Wilkes-Barre, and then at Kingston, where he resides at present as pastor of the Welsh Congregational church of Edwardsville, and professor of elocution at Wyoming Seminary. Mr. Edwards has on two occasions won "chair prizes," first at the Elsteddoff at Pittston, on the poem "Solomon," and again at the great Elsteddoff of 1876, at Hyde Park, on the poem "The Mayflower," which afterwards lent its name to the title of a collection of his poems. This volume met with a ready sale and is much prized by Welsh readers, especially for minor poems, among which, the most popular are, "The Babe and the Moon," "The Star of Hope" and "The Youth." Two of his longer poems are "Cromwell" and "The Maniac."

David C. Powell, the most original of the Welsh bards, came to the valley in 1836 and has a wide reputation as an able poet and essayist. Among his poems are elegies, soliloquies, and odes of various descriptions, with titles such as "Happiness," "The Outcast Girl," "Melohiedde," "Generosity," and "The Grave of the Babe." Of his numerous prose works the most important are the treatise on "Geology," and a recent essay on the "Mineral Resources of Schuylkill County." In the beautiful Forty Fort cemetery is a monument over the grave of a genius. It is a simple stone erected by lamenting bards to preserve the memory of David Jenkins (Llwllog), the Welsh Poe, who gave brilliant promise as a poet. He came from Wales in 1833, and had written marvellously on "Love," "To a River," and "The Elsteddoff." He met his untimely death in a Carbon County coal mine, and was buried at Eckley; but his friends and admirers later removed his remains to their present lovely resting place. Others who have written in the Welsh verse, and meritoriously, are John H. Powell, David Jones (Dawl Ogle), Isaac Benjamin (Bardd Coch), Daniel J. Evans (Danil Ddu), and James W. Reese (Athenydd), all of Scranton; Benjamin Thomas (Alaw Dulais), of Taylorville; D. L. Richards and Morgan C. Jones (Gledwyr), of Wilkes-Barre; H. G. Williams (Gledwyrson), of Plymouth; Thomas C. Evans (Cilcennin), of Nanticoke; and Griffith P. Williams (Fegynna), John R. Davis, and Moses D. Evans, of Kingston.

David Morgan Jones, the lawyer poet, was born in 1843, in the city of New York. Part of his boyhood he spent in Wales. He received his education in that country, also at the Scranton High School, and at the Lewisburg University, where he was graduated in 1867. In the following year he was admitted to practice at the Union County bar, but soon removed his office to Wilkes-Barre, where he is still actively pursuing his pro-

fection. Mr. Jones' course in literature has naturally been desultory. While possessing a pure quality of poetic talent, it is not often that he is permitted by the exigencies of his business to take from its dusty corner the well beloved lyre, and charm an idle moment with a song. As rapidly as they are produced, his poems have appeared in the Philadelphia Press and other city journals. In 1882, J. B. Lippincott & Co. published "Lethe and Other Poems," through which Mr. Jones is perhaps best known to the public. It had a rapid sale and the edition was soon exhausted. This volume, however, does not contain the best things which he has written. He has done better work since for the Boston Pilot and other papers. The leading poem of the book "Lethe" is not in his best vein. Among the shorter pieces, about fourteen in number, probably the most admired is "The Vanished Maiden." At all times Mr. Jones has been in popular demand as poet for public celebrations. In this capacity he read before the assembled literary societies of Lewisburg University, in 1880, his poem on "William Lloyd Garrison;" this and other notable creations of his on "Eloquence," together with the poems which have appeared since the publication of "Lethe," would warrant a new edition of his works. Notwithstanding his own self-depreciation, the fact is patent to observers that among the very few poetical geniuses which Wyoming Valley has produced, Mr. Jones is one of the finest and most original. There is only one complaint which I have to make against his verse, and that fault redounds to its classical excellence. There is a peculiar gliding movement in his metre, which, while it charms the ear, partially defeats the stress of the thought; but, beneath the surface, all the results of potent imagination are exhibited. Mr. Jones will not reach his merited station in the estimation of the public, until readers recognize that he is not to be read as versifiers are, hastily and carelessly, but with the attention and loyalty that a true poet deserves.

William George Powell, the son of a well known Welsh bard, is one of our youngest and most promising writers of verse. He was born at Scranton; spent one year at the military academy at West Point; graduated from the Pottsville High School, and is at present engaged in teaching. He has a well stored mind, a compass of invention, and a luxuriance of poetic fancy. Mr. Powell's faculty for singing is well disciplined; his verses are replete with classical allusions, and always fashioned after the best models of poetic art. Occasionally his stanzas are so subtly constructed that they lose that sweet and unadorned simplicity which pleases the

ear and touches the heart of the reader. He has written eight sonnets which are shrewd, caustic, careful, and manifest energy of thought and condensed felicity of expression; they represent widely different grades of motive and execution, and are sometimes stiff and labored, but never violate the canons of taste and criticism. Of these, "The Death of Burns," "Longfellow in Italy," and Shelley's Promethea Unbound" probably best indicate the classical correctness and closeness of his style; although in several other of his sonnets, there are some delicate touches and pleasing descriptions. In "The Welsh Harp" and "The Droug" he marshals his dactylic measures with the ease and precision of a trained lieutenant; they seem to have been dictated by real pulses of feeling, and are full of lyrical melody and natural tenderness. The ode "To Venus" is marked by a vein of fine feeling and happy expression, and as the half gleeful, half prophetic carols of the blue bird on a fair March morning announces the return of the feathered songsters, these early, liquid, bubbling notes by Mr. Powell herald a new voice in the Wyoming Valley choir, from whom maturer strains are not unlikely to flow.

Bibliography of Wyoming.

EDITOR RECORD: I send you herewith a few titles which might be added to Rev. H. E. Hayden's Bibliography of the Wyoming Valley published in the second volume of Proceedings and Collections of Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. You have leave to print if you think them of sufficient importance.

Wyoming, July 10, 1888.

CORSE, REV. CHARLES C.—Presbytery of Susquehanna by the Rev. Charles C. Corse. 1876, 48 pages, 12 mo.

[September 20th, 1870, the Presbyteries of Susquehanna, Montrose and Luzerne were united under the name of Presbytery of Lackawanna. By request of Presbytery of Lackawanna this history of the Presbytery of Susquehanna was prepared by Rev. Mr. Corse. In the same way the History of Presbytery of Luzerne was prepared by Rev. Dr. Park (see Hayden's Bibliography), and the History of Montrose Presbytery by Rev. Adam Miller, see below.]

DURFEE, J. R.—Reminiscences of Carbonade, Dandoff, and Providence. Forty Years Past. By J. R. Durfee. 12 mo., 160pp. Philadelphia: Miller's Bible Publishing House. 1875.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SCRANTON—October 14, 1848 1873. Pastors J. D. Mitchell, J. F. Baker, M. J. Hickok, D. D.

B. O. Logan, D. D. Memorial Services. Twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the First Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Pa., Sabbath, November 18, 1878. 108 pp. 12 mo., Scranton, Pa., Republican office, 1878.

HALL, A. J.—Sketch of the Wyoming Valley, Wilkes Barre, Scranton, Carbondale, and Kingston, Luzerne County, Pa., A. J. Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., 34 pp., 12 mo. B. Herman Smith, general job printer, Syracuse, N. Y., 1868.

[About X of each page is given to advertisements.]

KIEFFER, REV. H. M.—The Old Sullivan Road. A series of articles published (beginning November, 1886,) in *The Guardian*, a monthly magazine, etc. Philadelphia: Reformed Church Publication Board.

MILLER, REV. ADAM.—The Presbytery of Montrose. A historical discourse delivered before the Presbytery of Lackawanna at Pittston, Pa., April 17, 1872, by Rev. Adam Miller, pastor of the church in Hartford, Pa. Published by request, 80 pp., 12 mo. Harrisburg, Pa., Benjamin Singely, printer and binder, 1872.

NEFF, JACOB K., M. D.—The Army and Navy of America, containing a view of the heroic adventures, battles, naval engagements, remarkable incidents, and glorious achievements in the cause of freedom, from the period of the French and Indian wars to the close of the Mexican war; independent of an account of warlike operations on land and sea; embellished by a variety of the most interesting anecdotes, and embellished with engravings. By Jacob K. Neff, M. D. "Concordia res parvae crescent discordia maxime delabuntur." 8 vo. 684 pp. Lancaster, Pa., John H. Fearrol, printer, 1852.

[Chapter XVII contains an account of the Wyoming Massacre.]

REPORT of the committee appointed to investigate the railroad riots in July, 1877. Read in the Senate and House of Representatives May 28, 1878. 8 vo., 1000 pp. Harrisburg, Lane & Hart. State printer, 1878.

ROGERS, REV. JOEL.—History of the Susquehanna Association, (Baptist) by the late Rev. Joel Rogers, of the Wyoming Valley. Published in pamphlet form in 1832.

[See Baily's Abington Association, p. vii. The Baptist Historical Society, Philadelphia, has a copy of this, not perfect, however.]

WALLACE, MRS. SARAH S. T.—The Boys of Wyoming Valley. One of Life's True Tales. By Mrs. Sarah S. T. Wallace. Author of "Julia's Visit," "Rosalie's Lee-

sons," etc. 16 mo., 164 pp. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Board of Publication, 1880. [It is in no sense a "true tale."]

WILKINSON, J. B.—The Annals of Binghamton, and of the country connected with it. From the earliest settlement. By J. B. Wilkinson. Open grain pocket-size. 16 mo. 268 pp. Binghamton: Cooke & Davis, printers, 1840.

[Chapter II. contains much concerning Wyoming, the Susquehanna, Brandt and Sullivan's expedition.]

WINSON, JUSTIN. 1779—Sullivan's Expedition against the Indians of New York. A Letter from Andrew McFarland Davis to Justin Winsor, Corresponding Secretary Massachusetts Historical Society. With the Journal of William McKendry. 8 vo., 45 pp. Cambridge: John Wilson & Son, University Press. 1886.

[Contains list of thirty-two journals of the Sullivan Expedition.]

I find the following in a catalogue of government publications:

MEMORIAL RELATIVE TO WYOMING CLAIMS—Citizens of Pennsylvania: Dec. 27, 1837—Ex. Docs., No. 52, 25th Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. 2, 8 pp., 8 vo. In behalf of the sufferers by the invasion of the Wyoming settlement by the British and Indians, during the Revolutionary war, praying for a grant of land to the survivors and to the heirs of those who are dead.

RESOLUTIONS RELATIVE TO CLAIMS OF WYOMING SUFFERERS—Pa. Legislature, April 18, 1838—Ex. Docs., No. 358, 26th Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. X, 2 pp., 8 vo.

[In favor of the passage of a law granting compensation to the sufferers by the Wyoming massacre during the Revolutionary War.]

REPORT ON PETITION OF HEIRS OF THE WYOMING VICTIMS—July 2, 1838. Reports of Committees, No. 1082, 26th Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. IV., 2 pp., 8 vo.

[House Revolutionary claims from the reports adversely to allowance of compensation for losses sustained see.]

PETITION RELATIVE TO INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS—Citizens of Wyoming, February 18, 1839—Ex. docs No. 203, 25th Cong. 3d sess., Vol. IV, 40 pages 8 vo.

[Praying compensation for losses and sufferings occasioned by the attack of the Indians on the towns of Wyoming during the Revolutionary war.]

There might perhaps be added also the State Mine Inspector's Reports; Reports Secretary Internal Affairs, Geological Survey Report, etc., and Luzerne County Prices Reports, also the Coal Trade, a compendium relative to Coal Production etc., published annually by Frederick E. Seward, New York City.

INCIDENTS OF THE MASSACRE

As Related by a Daughter of Dr. William Hooker Smith—Horrible Atrocities of the Indians.

[We reprint the following narrative, not because it is historically accurate, for it is not, but simply because it is a contribution to the history of the Massacre of Wyoming. It is only fair to say that the figure incident of that bloody day has been greatly exaggerated in this and other accounts.—EDITOR RECORD.]

Sarah, daughter of Dr. William Hooker Smith, became the wife of James Sutton, one of the pioneers of Wyoming; and James Sutton, grandson of the foregoing now residing in Honesdale, remembers hearing his grandmother say that they lived up the creek about two or three miles from the fort, back of where Kingston now is. It had been arranged that a signal gun should be fired at the fort in case of danger. One day they heard the gun, and as Mrs. Sutton was sick she was carried into the fort on a litter. She says that Col. Z. Butler did not intend to leave the fort, but the officer who came up from below with reinforcements taunted him with being a coward, threatening to withdraw his forces if he did not go out, and he finally concluded to go. Before they started a table was placed in front of the fort and whisky and water was set on it in buckets, with tin cups, and the men marched around the fort three times in single file, and helped themselves freely before they started out. One man, by the name of Inman, was so full that he fell down beside the road on Swetland's farm and fell into a drunken sleep, while the rest of the men passed on and were ambushed and overcome by superior numbers and defeated. The Indians showed no mercy but killed all the prisoners that fell into their hands. They seated a number of prisoners in a circle and amused themselves by seizing them by the hair and killing them with a tomahawk. One of the men thus seated asked them if they were going to kill them all, and the Indians told him, yes. The man thought he might as well die one way as another, so he nudged his companion with his elbow, and they both sprang up and jumped the board fence near by and started for the fort. The Indians had stacked their guns and had nothing but their tomahawks in their hands. These they let fly at the runaways but fortunately without effect, and they succeeded in reaching the fort. After the surrender of the fort an Indian recognized one of these men and

slapped him on the back and said, "Good fellow, good fellow." After the defeat many fled through the wilderness and some for the fort. Two men were thus fleeing, hotly pursued by two Indians and they passed where Inman lay just as he was awaking from his drunken stupor, and they called upon him to shoot the pursuing Indians. His gun lay beside him loaded just as he had started out to battle and he fired and killed one of the Indians and joined the two fugitives and they entered the fort together. There were about 40 old men and a number of women and children in the fort, and the Tory Colonel John Butler; told them to destroy all the whisky otherwise he could not restrain the Indians; consequently they put ropes around the barrels and four men bore them on poles out into the river and Mr. Sutton waded in and knocked the barrel heads in, but some of the old men thought that they could not get along without some whisky, so they hid some in bottles and demijohns and of course the Indians found them and made a night of terror for the prisoners. The Indians put red paint on the prisoners' foreheads, cheeks, chins and noses, and this sign was respected by them; still they kept the women screaming all night by seizing them by the hair of the head and drawing their heads back, and with up-lifted tomahawk make them think they were about to dash their brains out; or they would seize an infant by the legs and swing it out as though they were about to dash it against the wall. When the women screamed they laughed. All night long this horrible devilry was going on, but no one was killed. The Tories left in a short time but the Indians remained for several weeks.—R. M. Stocker in *Honesdale Independent*.

Early Wilkes-Barre Papers in Kansas.

Harold T. Chase sends the RECORD a copy of the Topeka, Kansas, *Capital*, which says: F. E. Jerome, of Wilson, Kan., the John Brown singer, has presented the State Historical Society with five original copies of the *Gleaner* and *Luzerne Advertiser*, published at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. The dates range from October 11 to November 20, 1811. The first page is devoted exclusively to advertising. One prominent one starts out: "Old line mail stage from Philadelphia to Easton and Wilkes-Barre." On the same page is: "Eloped from my bed and board my wife Comfort." Among the important news items is the information that "John Quincy Adams has declined the judgeship offered him in the United States Court."

LAPSED AFTER 150 YEARS.

A Title from the Penns, Based on a Curious Condition for which the Easton People Ought to have Looked out.

The mayor of Easton on July 14 received from a Philadelphia lawyer the following letter, which was published in the *Free Press* and caused quite a stir in that place:

DEAR SIR: Mr. William Stewart, of London, England, the present head of the House of Penn, in England, and the holder in fee in remainder of the Penn estate, in Pennsylvania, has forwarded me a power of attorney to enter upon, claim and recover lot of ground in the Centre Square of Easton, containing in length north and south 80 feet, in breadth east and west 80 feet, conveyed by Thomas and Richard Penn to Trustees of Northampton County for the erection thereon of a court house, and for no other purpose. The condition upon which this was held having been broken, the title reverts to the Penns upon entry. I shall be pleased to hear from you or your counsel prior to July 23, 1893, on which day I shall make entry.

Very truly yours,

C. B. TAYLOR.

EASTONIANS THINK IT A HOAX.

EASTON, July 18.—Many of the old citizens of Easton claim that the letter received last Saturday by Mayor Chidsey, purporting to have come from a Philadelphia lawyer, in which the writer says that William Stewart, of London, England, and the holder in fee in remainder of the Penn estate, in Pennsylvania, gave him the power of attorney to claim and recover a lot of ground in Centre Square, in this city, does not disturb them. They look at it as if the mayor was the victim of some practical joker. In all the old maps and documents the ground is mentioned as Public Square, and if the letter was written from data furnished by the Penn heirs, the word public instead of centre, in designating the square, would have been used. I have the best authority for saying that the "Penn heirs," if there are any, have no right to land in Pennsylvania, all such having long since been conveyed to the Commonwealth, by whom the deeds are granted for unoccupied lands upon settlement.

Some years ago a young member of the Northampton County Bar, who is now a resident of Philadelphia, bestowed himself what a good speculation was in store for

whoever could secure the rights of the Penn heirs to the title to the land in question. He wrote any number of letters to England, asking for information, but was unable to get any encouragement. He finally gave up the job, saying there was nothing in it. About fifty years ago men claiming to be Penn heirs came here and served notice on many residents of South Fourth street that the title by which they held their properties was defective. After a time they offered a compromise, but the late Joseph Sigman and a few others said they preferred litigation to a compromise, when the claimants left and have never been heard from since.

A FORMER KINGSTONIAN.

Mr. Charles Belding, Now a Prominent Citizen of Stockton, Cal., was an old Boyhood Companion of Mayor Sutton.

Mayor Sutton was found by a RECORD reporter in a retrospective mood. He showed the reporter a copy of the Stockton, Cal., *Commercial Record* which contained likenesses with biographies of several of Stockton's prominent citizens. Among those mentioned at length is Charles Belding. He came with his parents from Massachusetts to Kingston, when but six years of age. Eight or ten years thereafter he and Mayor Sutton used to attend the Wyoming Seminary as students, and they used also to hoe broom corn together on Kingston flats. Mr. Belding's father being engaged in the manufacture of brooms.

Mr. Belding is remembered by many of the older residents of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, as a young man of ability and energy. He removed to Marsh Chank in 1847 and entered the employ of Asa Paeker. Soon after this he removed to Stockton, Cal., where he has since resided. He has been for more than a third of a century been identified with the growth and development of that city, and has filled several positions of responsibility and trust in the city and county. He engaged largely in real estate speculation, and became immensely wealthy. His residence in Stockton is considered the finest in the city. He was married in 1859 to Miss Josephine Lattin, of Calaveras County, and is the father of four children. The many friends of Mr. Belding, who have not heard from him in years, will be particularly gratified to know of his recognized position of power and influence in his adopted State, and to know the high regard in which he is held by his fellow citizens.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larks-ville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miners' Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamic, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.



The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.



The Printing Department

Is prepared to do all kinds of Letter-Press Printing in the best manners and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and other appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to, and with four fast steam presses, steam paper cutter and other labor-saving machinery, more work can be turned out than in any other office in Luzerne county.

Address all communications to

C. B. Snyder,
F. C. Johnson,
J. C. Powell.

THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. 2]

OCTOBER 1888.

[No. 4.

143 WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXVIII

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

Page.	Page.
Republican Nominations: Gen. E. S. Osborn, Hon. M. B. Williams, Captain Alfred Darte, Christopher Wren, W. F. James, Wilson Long, Laddou Pliek, E. A. Coray, Jr., W. F. Adams.....	145
Democratic Nominations: Hon. John Lynch, John H. Jacobs, James L. Lennan, Alfred McHenry, P. H. Kelley, Hon. W. H. Hines.....	147
The Blue Juniata, Song and Story.....	149
Wilkes-Barre Fire Department, H. W. P. Ryan.....	150
Adventure of Rev. John H. Augley.....	152
The Geodetic Survey, W. B. Johnson.....	155
Poem, at half mast for Sheridan, D. M. Jones.....	156
Centennial of Methodism in Luzerne County, G. B. Kulp.....	167
A Wilkes-Barre Store of 1818.....	168, 178
Poem, T. P. Ryder.....	160
The Soldier Dead of Luzerne County.....	161
The Presbyterian in 1841.....	163
Reunion of 143d Regiment.....	165
Paxinos, an Indian Song.....	166
The Sugar Loaf Massacre, C. F. Hull.....	167
The Ossified Man.....	154
The Student.....	154
An Aged Minister, Rev. Theophilus Jones.....	154
Query as to Indian Burial Places.....	159
Population of Wilkes-Barre.....	159
Seven Old Settlers.....	159
Campaign of 1840, Survivors and relics.....	160, 164
Information wanted of Benj. Kilbourn.....	164
Cutting Down Trees Planted by Ziba Bennett.....	164
Indian Relics Exhumed.....	170
An Old Burying Ground.....	170
The North Street Bridge Open.....	177
Old Redoubt all Gone.....	180
Osterhout Free Library.....	181
An Old Wilkes-Barrean, (J. W. Chapman).....	182
Masonic Song of 1817, possibly Charles Miner's.....	183
Old Church in Bradford County.....	184
Mess Account (Sullivan Expedition).....	184
Historical Sketch of St. Stephen's Church.....	171
Rev. H. E. Hayden.....	175
Poem, Wyoming, George Coronway.....	175
Pioneer Life, Cust of the Last Century, H. B. Plumb.....	176
Pennsylvania in Virginia, and Poem, Mary D. C. Egan.....	178
John W. Fowler of Bath, N. Y.....	178
Ancient Sunbury, F. C. Johnson.....	179
Dr. Andrew Bedford, of Waverly.....	180
Reminiscences of Mrs. Julia A. Blackman.....	186
Plumb.....	186
George Catlin and his Indian Collection.....	186
Translation from the German.....	187
Curious Inscription if Genuine.....	187
Vernet Tracy, of Dakota, an old Wilkes-Barre man.....	188
The Nanticoke Indians.....	188
Sketch of John B. Collings.....	189
Seeking a Bride in 1795.....	189
DEATHS:—	
Mrs. Mary Deitrick.....	167
James E. Gay.....	168
Conrad Fultner.....	168
Dr. J. S. Smith.....	168
J. H. Swayer.....	169
Hon. A. B. Coon.....	169
Mrs. Elizabeth Gray.....	169
Rev. Moses Strasser.....	170
Stoughton Pettibone.....	170
Elijah Ayers.....	170
H. H. Derr.....	190
H. B. Lane.....	191
Rev. D. C. Olmstead.....	161
Mrs. W. C. Gildersleeve.....	192

J. W. RAEDER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, also Osterhout Free Library, 7 and 9 Maret St., Wilkes-Barre.

The Historical Record

VOL. II.

OCTOBER 1888.

No. 4.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

The Old Soldiers Make a Clean Sweep in the County Convention—The Candidates.

Republican nominations August 21, 1888:
COUNCILMEN.

Edwin Sylvanus Osborne, the Republican nominee for Congress, was born in Bethany, Wayne County, in 1839. He is descended on both his father's and mother's side from ancestors who have had their home in America for nearly two hundred and fifty years. Receiving a liberal education at the University of Pennsylvania and at the New York State and National Law School, graduating in the class of 1860 with the degree of LL. B. Gen. Osborne in 1860, at the age of 23 years, was admitted to practice at the Lancaster County bar, having also studied in the office of Hon. Charles Denison. Within a few months Osborne enlisted, and shouldered his musket as a private in Co. E, 8th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Among his comrades were E. H. Chase, E. C. and Hon. D. L. Rhone. Gen. Osborne speedily came into notice for his energy and faithfulness, and the next year was authorized to recruit a company which was mustered in with himself as captain. He won many honors while with the Army of the Potomac, was commissioned major of his regiment, and after the surrender of Lee he was appointed judge advocate on account of his recognized legal ability. He was the principal in drawing up and prosecuting the charges against the fabled Capt. Weitz, who starved to death so many Union prisoners at Andersonville. At the successful termination of this trial he resigned his military honors and returning to Wilkes-Barre resumed his legal practice.

When the National Guard was organized 1871, Mr. Osborne was appointed Major General of the Third Division, occupying the north eastern portion of the State.

About this time a miner named Kearns was accused of the murder of two men during the strike troubles. He was brought to trial and the case became famous through Gen. Osborne's able and successful defence of the prisoner. As commander of the two regiments of National Guard sent into the striking region at Nesquehanna in 1871 Gen. Osborne displayed such firmness and good judgment that all collisions were

avoided and all property fully protected. General Osborne was chosen commander of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, in 1883; and was elected Congressman at Large to the Forty-ninth Congress in 1886 receiving 476,240 votes against 401,042 votes for W. H. H. Davis, Democrat, 9,884 votes for Atwood, Greenbacker, and 10,471 votes for Black, Prohibitionist. The vote of Gen. Osborne was the largest ever cast for a candidate in Pennsylvania, and exceeded Blaine's by 2,580.

STATE SENATE.

The following sketch of Senator Williams is reprinted from the RECORD of Sept. 20, 1884:

Morgan B. Williams, the Republican candidate for the Senate in this district, was born in Rhandirmwyn, Carmarthenshire, South Wales, Sept. 17, 1831. In March, 1855, he left the land of his birth, bound for Australia, where he made considerable money working about the gold mines of that rich country. In 1861 he started for Sonaraton, where he lived until 1865, when he came to Wilkes-Barre and has been here ever since. From 1865 till 1877, a period of twelve years, he was the inside foreman at the Hollenback shaft. His employer, Charles Parrish, Esq., states that he was one of the very best bosses ever employed by him, and the miners, loaders and drivers, who worked under him stand ready to testify to the humane and honorable manner in which he always conducted the inside workings of the Hollenback mine. Those who are acquainted with the history of the Whip poor-will mine, now known as the Red Ash, are well aware that for years it stood idle, owing to the fact, that it was known as a condemned property. Mr. Williams did not believe in this imputation, and for the faith that was in him gave his reasons to the owners of the estate. An arrangement was made at once by which the property could be worked. Mr. Williams risked all that he had in it, and on receiving the aid and encouragement of the Parrishes, opened up the mine in 1878 in first-class shape. Success followed him in every move he made, and, as the result of his foresight and experience, he is to-day the largest stockholder in one of the most productive collieries in the Wyoming Valley. The Red

Ash mine is noted for its excellent fuel, big shipments and fine management.

Mr. Williams was the first citizen of Wilkes-Barre who invested money in real estate on Brewery Hill. The books of the late Augustus C. Laning prove the truth of this statement.

In 1873 he was elected school director from the Third Ward and in 1888 was chosen councilman-at-large from the Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Wards. Thus it is seen that in the progress of the city Mr. Williams has always been active and earnest. He has been a resident of the city for sixteen years, and in all that time his character has been above reproach. Those who know him best yield him the honor due a careful, industrious, honest and moral man. From his boyhood he has earned his bread by the sweat of his brow. When he was but sixteen years of age his father died. He was the oldest of seven children at the time. Those who have been compelled to support a widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters must know the responsibility is not a light one—such a condition of life requires a good heart and an unselfish regard for the blood that is thicker than water. Although doomed to hard work and the influences surrounding long hours of toil, Mr. Williams found the consolation and the time to improve his mind. He has read, covered and studied until to day he is well versed in the history of his adopted country, and in perfect sympathy with the spirit of its institutions. Always being identified with our mines and mining, he appreciates the wants of the workmen. At Harrisburg he will maintain the integrity of the tariff, and insist that his vote and voice shall ever be recorded against free trade and its delusions. He is not in sympathy with any sham revenue reform, which calls for incidental protection, or a tariff for revenue exclusively; he is an out and out tariff man and in perfect accord with the platforms adopted at Harrisburg and Chicago. A man who sprang from the lower walks of life, and one who has earned a competency by industry and economy, is the Republican candidate for the Senate in the Twenty-first District. The those who take pride in honoring useful and deserving citizens vote for Morgan B. Williams next November.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Capt. Alfred Darté was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa. His father, Alfred Darté, now deceased, was a lawyer at Carbondale, for many years and was twice elected judge of the mayor's court of that city. His grandfather, Elias Darté, was a native of Bolton, Conn., and with six of his brothers, was a soldier in the revolutionary

war, he being wounded in the attack upon Fort Griswold. Mr. Darté's maternal grandmother, Mary Curran, was a native of County Cork, Ireland. His mother was Anna E. daughter of Dorastus Cone, of Ulster County, New York. The Cone family were from Connecticut. Capt. Darté was educated in the common schools and at Wyoming Seminary, where he met and afterwards married his wife, Caroline Beatty, a native of Kingston and a graduate of the Seminary. He studied law with his father and was admitted as soon as he was old enough. During the war he was first lieutenant of Co. K, 26th Regiment, Pennsylvania Infantry in the three months service, the regiment in which were the first soldiers in Washington from any State. When the three months men were discharged he at once began recruiting another company for three years, and on the 13th of August, 1861, was commissioned second lieutenant of 'M' Co., 4th Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, and was in 1863 promoted to captain of the company. He remained in the service until the 19th of September, 1864, when he was discharged for disability arising from wounds received in action at Trevilian Station, Va., June, 1864. In 1879 Mr. Darté was elected district attorney of Luzerne County on the Republican ticket by a majority of 2,057 over J. T. Leachman, the Democratic candidate, (brother of his present opponent) and 3,678 over James Bryson, the Labor Reform candidate. He performed the duties of the office during his time in a manner which won the admiration of all good citizens, and was above criticism. There has never been a time when the laws of the Commonwealth were more vigorously enforced, without fear or favor, or with greater intelligence and integrity, than under Capt. Darté's administration.

In local matters he is the good citizen, taking an active part in the public affairs of the borough of Kingston, and is justly looked upon as one of the "town fathers," and does not scorn to serve the public in any capacity required of him.

PROTHOMOTARY.

Christopher Wren, the candidate for prothomotary, was born at Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., Pa. 35 years ago. He was educated in the public schools of Pennsylvania, and at the age of eighteen went into his father's foundry and learned the trade of iron molder, at which he worked for about ten years. Seven years ago he went into the insurance and real estate business, and by energy, perseverance and strict attention to business he has successfully established himself at his home in Plymouth. Mr. Wren is a son of Capt. John Y. Wren, and has lived at Plymouth nineteen years.

He is a whole souled companionable young man, a good musician, an active member of a wide social circle and highly popular among all classes. His candidacy adds decided strength to the ticket.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

In the RECORD of September, 1895, at which time Mr. James was put in nomination and afterwards triumphantly elected, appeared the appended sketch:

William P. James is a well-known citizen of Hazleton and his nomination will prove eminently satisfactory, not only to the Republicans of the lower end, but to the party throughout the county.

Mr. James was born in Hazleton in 1851. In his youth he was employed as a breaker boy in the old npper or Hazleton mines, where his father was employed as boss. Unlike many of our youth, young James did not waste his time in idleness, but devoted every spare moment to study, and learning something which would be useful to him in after life. At an early age he entered Pardee & Co.'s general store as a clerk, and by his industry, courteous ways and gentlemanly conduct soon won the confidence and respect of his employers and all who came in contact with him. He remained with Pardee & Co. about eight years. About the year 1888 Mr. James accepted the position of deputy postmaster at Hazleton, under his father, James James. He continued to hold this office during the last four presidential terms and the nominee, during this period, held the position of chief assistant, discharging the duties faithfully and well. Some years ago Mr. James was prostrated with a sunstroke and for a long time suffered from its effects. While it did him no injury mentally he still suffers physically from the prostration.

William P. James has a character for honesty, uprightness and fidelity to friends which may be envied by many of his fellow men.

He has been an active worker in the local Republican ranks. He is deservedly popular among all classes at his home.

He is the strongest candidate that could be named for the office, and his election on the second Tuesday of November is already assured.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

Wilson Long is a native of Luzerne County, having been born in Ross Township in 1838 and his father, Joseph Long, was a prosperous farmer in that township. The nominee is a farmer and carpenter. He has held the several offices of trust in his township government and stands well with his community. He is an old soldier. He enlisted in the 7th Pennsylvania Reserves in May, 1861 and served all during the war,

having been mustered out March 1, 1865. At the battle of the Wilderness he was captured by the enemy and was a prisoner in Andersonville and Florence for period of eight months. He is a brother of Letter Carrier I. F. Long, of Wilkes-Barre, and of Thomas Long, of Harvey's Lake, also a cousin of T. A. Long, of Sweet Valley. Mr. Long will make an excellent jury commissioner.

The Democratic Nominees.

As the RECORD is a paper which shines for all, Democrats as well as Republicans, we take pleasure in presenting brief biographical sketches of the gentlemen placed in nomination by the Democratic Convention of Luzerne County on Aug. 14. The matter is condensed from the *Leader*:

HON. JOHN LYNCH.

John Lynch is a Yankee by birth. He was born at Providence, R. I., Nov. 1, 1843. His father was a native of County Cavan, Ireland, but came to this country in 1830 and died a citizen of this city in 1878, at the age of 75. Our Congressman was educated at the Wyalusing and Wyoming Seminaries, worked on his father's farm in Carbon County during summers and attended school winters. He studied law with ex-Judge Harding and was admitted in September, 1885. He was chief clerk for Sheriff Puterbaugh, the year following, was register of wills from '87 to '90, coronator-at-large from '71 to '74 and City Attorney in '73 and '74. He was married Jan. 24, '77 to Mary Cecilia, daughter of Patrick Lenahan, sister of the present district attorney. He accepted the nomination for Congress two years ago, receiving a majority in this county of 2,361, and in the whole district of 660.

JOHN H. JACOBS.

John H. Jacobs, the nominee for Prothonotary, was born in Germany, August 28th, 1841. He came to this country in 1856 and learned the confectionary trade with his brother at Tamaqua. He afterward went to Pottsville and worked with another brother for a time, after which he went to Philadelphia to learn the bread making trade.

In 1860 in company with his brother John he made a trip back to his native land, returning in June the same year. After working awhile for his brother in Danville, Mr. Jacobs returned to Pottsville and was married in September 1861, to Miss Clara E. Baur, daughter of Dr. Baur, of Tamaqua where, in the spring of 1863, he bought out a Mr. Kline and started in business for himself. But the war breaking out about that time he shouldered his gun in defense of the Union, leaving his business in care of his wife. Returning from the

war with an honorable discharge from Gov. Curtin he continued the business he had established until 1870, when he sold out and removed to Hazleton. Here he has since been engaged in the bakery and confectionery business, which he has carried on very successfully.

JAMES L. LENAHAN.

James L. Lenahan, the candidate for District Attorney, is thirty-two years of age. He was born in Plymouth Township, (his mother also having been born in this county), on the fifth of November 1859, the day on which James Buchanan was elected president. Patrick Lenahan, the father of James, came to this country from Ireland in 1844, and first settled at Appalachicola, Florida. He was engaged in mercantile pursuits, and after leaving Florida opened a store at Buttermilk Falls, Wyoming County. He came from there to Jenkins Township, this county, in 1860, remained there until 1860, when he opened a business in Wilkes-Barre. Here James attended the common schools and was known as an especially bright studious boy. Later he was a student in Prof. Kingman's academy, and from there he went to the College of the Holy Cross at Worcester, Mass., and finished his education there. He immediately began reading law and was admitted to the bar when he was 21 years of age. He applied himself studiously to his profession and soon built up a profitable business.

ALFRED McHENRY.

Alfred McHenry, the nominee for clerk of the courts, is a typical American, his parents being of Scotch extraction, and was born at Greenwood, Columbia County, Pa., on the 10th of September, 1838. He is therefore 50 years of age next month.

In 1858 he went to Cambria, Luzerne County and commenced learning the blacksmith trade with Eliaba Meyers. After completing his trade he went into the business for himself. At this time, Alfred being the oldest of a family of eight children, much of the care of the household devolved upon him, and through his efforts his brothers Mountville and Thomas were sent to college and given a medical education. Both are now successful physicians. Two other brothers are in business at Benton, Columbia County. Mr. McHenry was married to Miss Sarah Davis, of Benton, Columbia County, shortly after embarking in business for himself. By industry and economy, he has prospered unusually well in his undertakings, and is now the owner of two fine farms which he managed in connection with his blacksmithing and livery business.

P. H. KELLEY.

P. H. Kelley, the candidate for jury com-

missioner, was born in West Pittston and is about 80 years of age. He is at present in the cigar business in Pittston, at which he has been engaged during the past two or three years. He is a moulder by trade and spent a considerable portion of his life in that work, but has also worked in the mines.

W. H. HINES.

The *Leader* did not have any use for a sketch of Mr. Hines, nominee for the Senate, so we append one taken from Kulp's book:

William Henry Hines was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 15, 1854. He first settled in Brooklyn, N. Y., and finally removed to Hanover Township, in this county, where his father now resides. He was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn and at Wyoming Seminary. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, June 6, 1881. In 1878 Mr. Hines was the Labor Reform candidate for the State Legislature, in the Third Legislative District, and was elected. In 1880 Mr. Hines was again a candidate for the Legislature in the same district, but was defeated by James George, Republican. In 1882 Mr. Hines was again a candidate for the same position, but this time as a Democrat, and was elected. In 1884 Mr. Hines was the Democratic nominee for State Senator in the Twenty-first Senatorial district, but was defeated by Morgan B. Williams, Republican.

THE LEGISLATIVE NOMINEES.

Biographical Sketches Giving Interesting Information—One a Lawyer, Another an Editor, a Third a Business Man.

The *RECORD* takes pleasure in laying before its readers brief biographical sketches of three of the four Assembly candidates put in nomination at the District Conventions on August 7.

LIDDON FLICK.

The nominee in the First Legislative District, comprising the City of Wilkes-Barre, is Liddon Flick, Esq. The appended sketch of him appears in Mr. Kulp's book:

Liddon Flick was born in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 25, 1859. His early education was at the public schools in this city. After two years spent at private school in preparation for college, he entered the freshman class at Princeton in September, 1878, graduating therefrom in June, 1882, receiving the degree of B. A. Having determined upon the study of law, he took the prescribed course at the law school of Columbia College, New York city. From there he graduated in June, 1884, receiving the degree of LL. B., cum laude. After a year spent in the office of ex Judge Lucien Birdsey, he was admitted to the New York city bar in January,

1885. Later he returned to Wilkes-Barre to look somewhat after his father's interests and to practice his profession. After spending the required six months in the office of Alexander Farham, Esq., he was, on June 2, 1888, admitted to practice in the courts of Luzerne County.

Mr. Fick is bright, painstaking and conscientious—three qualities or attributes that generally win for their possessor the best fruits of any undertaking. His collegiate successes, as will be observed, have been of an unusual order. They are themselves something to be proud of, but their greatest significance arises from the fact that they indicate his superior fitness for the profession he has chosen. He is a great reader of books of all good kinds, and a student of the fine arts, and while these things have no necessary relation to the practice of the law, they are no small aid to lawyers, of whom this can be said: of two men each equally well read in the law and equally able in expounding it, the one whose general knowledge is the most extensive and varied has decidedly the advantage.

R. A. CORAY, JR.

In the Second District the nominee is thus spoken of by the *Pittston Gazette*:

Mr. Coray, the nominee, is one of our active young Republicans, having served on the County Committee and as chairman of the old Seventh Legislative District, and later of the present Second District committee, for several years past. He was educated at Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, and Keystone Academy at Factoryville, and is thirty years of age. He learned the printer's trade, and for the past eight years has been on the *Gazette* staff. He received the solid vote of the delegates from the upper end of the Second Legislative District, in the convention, and this unanimity, as well as the strong and enthusiastic support given to his delegates by the people in the Republican stronghold of West Pittston, Mr. Coray's home, is the best possible evidence of his merits and his popularity. He should be elected by a majority of from six to eight hundred.

W. F. ADAMS.

The nominee in the Fourth District is thus referred to by the Democratic paper of Hazleton, the *Plain Speaker*:

William F. Adams is one of the best known men in this region. He was born January 23, 1850, at Brownsville, Fayette County, this State. His father died when he was only 3 years of age. His father was an Englishman, and his mother a Welshwoman. When the war broke out, though a boy, he enlisted as a drummer boy in the 3rd Pennsylvania Reserve Company, Col.

Sickles, commander. In the interval since the war he had a varied experience until he finally settled in Beaver Meadow in 1872. Since then he has been known as one of the most successful business men in this district.

"Bine Juniata."

In the *Youth's Companion* is a reprint of one of the prettiest of Pennsylvania songs, with some explanatory notes as follows:

Forty years ago every one knew the song "Bine Juniata." It was a simple song, but it took the popular fancy, and children were named for "Alfarata," the Indian girl, and so were boats; but the name was gradually changed to Alfaratta or Alfretta. The words ran:

Wild roved an Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the bine Juniata.
Swift as an antelope,
Through the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks,
In waving tresses flowing.
Gay was the mountain song,
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Strong and true my arrows are
In my painted quiver,
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river.
Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata;
Proud waves his snowy plume
Along the Juniata.
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And then his war-cry sounding,
Hings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding.
So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata;
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have borne away
The voice of Alfarata;
Still sweeps the river on,
Blue Juniata.

The Juniata is a wild and beautiful river formed by the union of three smaller rivers that rise in the Allegheny Mountains and unite near Huntingdon, Pa. The main stream is 150 miles long, and it flows through the picturesque Juniata Valley until it loses itself in the broad Susquehanna River about a mile from Hancock. The Iroquois Indians used to live in this valley, and Juniata is an Iroquois word. It was sometimes written Choniata. The song was composed by Mrs. Marion Dix Sullivan, the wife of John W. Sullivan, of Boston. Mrs. Sullivan was born in 1802 in Boscawen, N. H., near the beautiful Merrimack River. She was the daughter of Colonel Timothy Dix and the sister of General John A. Dix, of New York. She died in 1860.

WILKES-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Beginning and Rise of What is Now an Important Feature of Our Municipal Life—Records Dig Out of Course 1 Minutes.

II.

At meeting of April 18, 1818, it was "Resolved that Messrs. Dennis, Uip and Beaumont be appointed a committee to cause to be built and prepared a suitable building to receive and preserve the fire engine and appendages belonging to the same on the back of the academy lot if the trustees of the academy will admit thereof."

Also "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Perkins & Co. for three hundred dollars on account of the fire engine and delivered to the treasurer who has advanced the said sum."

[NOTE.—There is no record of any additional sum ever having been paid for this engine, thought in the petition to the Grand Jury it was represented that it would cost "with appropriate apparatus about seven or eight hundred dollars."]

Also "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Andrew Beaumont for fifteen dollars, moneys by him advanced to John Harris on account of hauling the fire engine from Philadelphia."

At the next meeting, May 13, 1818, new council was convened. Messrs. Dennis, Tracy and Miner were appointed to superintend the erecting of the engine house.

At the meeting of June 19, 1819, it was "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of John Barton for forty dollars for building an engine house."

On April 23, 1819, it was "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Joseph Dennis for eleven dollars for moneys by him advanced to John Harris on account of hauling fire engine from Philadelphia."

Also resolved that an order be drawn in favor of John Harris for \$8.43, balance of his account for hauling engine from Philadelphia.

This made a total of \$34.43, charged Mr. Harris for that service.

[NOTE.—It is said that this fire engine was formerly used on a vessel at Philadelphia for wetting the sails.]

Saturday evening, Dec. 18, 1819, Messrs. Slocum and Butler were appointed a committee to inquire into the expediency of digging a well, to apply to Joseph Dennis to do the same, and to make report at the next meeting of Council, which they did on the following evening as follows:

"That they have applied to Joseph Dennis and that he offers to go about digging the same immediately."

Whereupon Messrs. Scott and Slocum were appointed committee "to enter into a contract with Joseph Dennis to dig the

well at the place they think most advantageous to the public."

At the same time a committee was appointed, consisting of Collins and Butler, "to inquire into the state of the borough respecting fire buckets, who has and who has not buckets, ladders, etc., agreeable to an ordinance requiring them, and to report at a future meeting."

At the meeting of Dec. 27th, 1819, the committee for that purpose report a contract with Joseph Dennis for digging a well, etc.

At same meeting Messrs. Scott and Slocum were appointed a committee "to confer with the County Commissioners, and have them clear out the old well at the court house, or otherwise obtain from them such sum as they can, to be applied for the purpose aforesaid."

The last named committee reported on the 31st of December following "that they have applied to the commissioners for an appropriation towards a well, and that the commissioners are disposed to grant some aid, but are of opinion that the recommendation of the Grand Jury should be obtained for an appropriation."

Also the Fire Bucket Committee reported "a list of the houses having the required buckets, ladders," etc. Note—This list is lost.

At the same meeting the following petition of Samuel Maffet and George Ohahoon was read:

"To the President and members of the Town Council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre: The undersigned have been appointed a committee on behalf of the Wyoming Fire Company to confer with the Town Council on the subject of the more effectual organization of said company, and are instructed to make the following representations:

1st, That to render the engine of service in case of fire it is necessary that an additional quantity of hose be procured, and which the company are of themselves unable to furnish, wherefore, they respectfully solicit the Town Council to procure from forty to sixty feet of good substantial hose, made of harness leather.

2d, We solicit the Town Council to procure one long ladder, say 40 or 45 feet, and one other ladder sufficient to mount the roof of any common building. These with the ladders to be furnished by the citizens will be sufficient.

3d, We request the Town Council to procure at least twenty-five fire buckets for the use of the engine, to be deposited at the engine house, either by a deposit of that number by the citizens, or in such other way as the council may think proper.

4th, We request to Town Council to appoint four active and discreet citizens to act as fire wardens, whose duty it shall be in case of fire to act in concert with the fire company in directing a supply of water and in such other measures as may be found necessary.

5th, We request the Town Council to procure one or more fire hooks, one of which to be thirty or thirty five feet and the other twenty or twenty five feet in length.

SAMUEL MAFLET, } Committee.
GEORGE CHAMBERLAIN, }

Whereupon it was resolved to procure the hose, ladders, buckets and fire hooks as prayed for, and Gen. W. S. Ross, Col. Isaac Bowman, Joseph Sinton and David Scott were appointed fire wardens.

At January sessions, 1830, the following petition was presented to the Grand Jury of Lanesboro County:

"The petition of Ebenezer Bowman, president of the Town Council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, and on behalf of said borough, represents: That about two years since a fire engine was purchased by the said borough, towards the purchase of which the commissioners of the county, upon the recommendation of the Grand Jury, made a liberal contribution out of the county stock. That it has been ascertained that the wells around the Public Square and near the public buildings are entirely insufficient to supply the said engine with water in case of accidents by fire. That the Town Council have therefore thought it expedient to sink at least two large wells upon the Public Square and near the public buildings. That they have contracted for the sinking of one, which with the stone pump, etc., is estimated to cost not much less than one hundred dollars. That a number of public spirited citizens have organized themselves into a fire company, and in order that they may act efficiently it will be necessary for the borough to be at some considerable additional expense for hose, buckets, ladders, fire hooks, &c. All of which expense will be more than the said borough can at this time well bear, and as the principal part of the proposed expenditures is more particularly for the protection of the public buildings, in which the county is deeply interested, and praying the court to give the subject in charge to the Grand Jury, that they may recommend to the Commissioners the appropriation of one hundred dollars to the purposes aforesaid."

Whereupon the court referred the same to the Grand Jury, who returned it with the following endorsement: "The Grand Jury recommend one hundred dollars of the county money to be appropriated."

PHILIP MYERS, Foreman.

Wilkes-Barre, at this time, 1830, had a population of 783, and with the equipment and appropriations thus obtained there were no changes or improvements made in the Fire Department for the next ten years, though in March, 1838, "Mr. Beaumont and Mr. Bennett, a committee appointed by the fire company, appeared in Council with a view to impress them with the necessity of procuring an efficient engine."

They said they had received assurances from one of the commissioners to render assistance in case of need, and, on motion of Mr. Shoemaker, seconded by Mr. Hollenback, the consideration of the subject was postponed until the next meeting of Council.

Nothing was done at the next meeting of Council, nor indeed for more than two years thereafter, when the following petition was presented to the Grand Jury of Lanesboro County, at August sessions, 1839:

"The petitions of the subscribers, citizens of said county, represents that in consequence of the increasing number of frame buildings, upon the bounds of Public Square in the borough of Wilkes-Barre, there is constantly danger of injury by fire to the public buildings there situated. The county has expended large sums in the erection of their public edifices, and every individual is deeply interested in the preservation of their public records. To guard them from danger is the duty of every citizen. The borough of Wilkes-Barre is at present provided with a small engine of power and force, however, not sufficient to be of much service where fire should reach as large a building as the court house or in any case of an extensive conflagration. It is believed that another engine would have caused (sic) from entire destruction the premises destroyed by fire in the said borough in February last. The petitioners therefore being satisfied that the citizens have not within their power the means to guard both public and private property from an injury to which it is daily liable, and being also aware that the county, from its sale of public lands and other sources, has now the command of adequate funds to justify the expense, would therefore ask the Grand Inquest, as guardians of the public weal and protectors of the public and private interests, to recommend to the County Commissioners to appropriate out of the county funds a sum sufficient to procure a large and suitable fire engine to be placed, when procured, in the immediate neighborhood of the public buildings."

In reply to this petition the Grand Jury recommended "that the sum of four hundred dollars be appropriated out of the county funds to procure a fire engine, provided the citizens of the borough of Wilkes-

Barne will add a sum sufficient to procure a good engine with all the necessary apparatus.

B. BARTY, Foreman.

Approved by the court, Aug. 5th, 1830.

D. SCOTT,

JAMES FELL,

WILLIAM B. ROSS,
Judges."

Nothing more was done by the borough in this matter until the 18th of March, 1831, when the Council resolved to appropriate \$250 for the purchase of a fire engine.

Aug. 6th, 1831—"Whereas, it is doubtful whether the collector will collect taxes sufficient to make up the sum of \$450, upon which depends the granting of \$400 by the county for the purchase of a fire engine, and in order to secure the same by immediate attention to the subject, be it resolved in case that sum be not made up in three weeks from this time, that the president and treasurer be authorized to negotiate a loan on as reasonable terms as can be procured, of an amount sufficient to make up said sum, and on a credit sufficiently extensive that it may be repaid out of taxes to be collected."

Oct. 1, 1831.—Mr. Davidge and Mr. Laird appointed committees to draw funds from county commissioners, and to make arrangements with Joseph P. Le Clerc, Esq., with respect to purchasing an engine and to give him instructions on the subject.

Oct. 21, 1831.—J. W. Bowman, Esq., read a communication from Mr. Le Clerc on the subject of an engine and Mr. Bowman was requested to reply to it. At the same meeting it was resolved that an order be drawn in favor of the measure for \$650, being the amount appropriated for the purchase of an engine with a view to its being carried to Philadelphia by Dr. Christell, who is about to go down."

Nov. 5, 1831.—Mr. Beaumont having given the council satisfactory information in relation to the engine called the *Reliance*, and that it may be obtained for the sum of five hundred dollars, including one hundred feet of hose, it was resolved that the treasurer procure a check in favor of John Jordan, of Philadelphia, for the sum of six hundred dollars, of which five hundred dollars is to be applied to the purchase of said engine and one hundred dollars for 200 feet of hose to match that accompanying the engine."

Dec. 3, 1831.—Dr. Christell, Mr. Davidge and Mr. Howe were appointed a committee to make any arrangements necessary to obtain the engine and to take charge of it when it arrives. Also the president and secretary authorized to draw an order on the treasurer for the freight bill for engine upon examination and ascertaining its amount.

Dec. 30, 1831.—Mr. Morgan, Dr. Christell and Mr. Howe appointed committee to locate engine house and ascertain its cost, etc.

Feb. 21, 1832.—Resolved, "That when the funds in the hands of the treasurer shall amount to one hundred dollars the construction of the engine house be commenced and that the collector of taxes be instructed to make collection of taxes due with all possible speed."

Also Resolved, "That Mr. Barnes be authorized to take such boards as may be used for roof boards of the engine house and enclose a part of the market house for the temporary reception of the engine."

April 7, 1832.—The account of Gilbert Barnes presented for material and labor furnished and done for the engine house for eleven dollars and 90½ cents and an order drawn therefor."

Aug. 25, 1832.—Resolved, "That a reward of fifty dollars be offered for the apprehension of the person or persons who cut the hose belonging to the fire engine in said borough, to be paid on conviction of said offender or offenders."

Aug. 30, 1833.—"A petition was presented from very many of the citizens of the borough—soliciting the erection of an engine house in connection with a set of weigh scales. Whereupon Resolved, that Gilbert Barnes, Jacob J. Dennis and A. Brower be a committee to draft a plan of a suitable house for the above purposes and submit their plan to the next meeting of Council."

Sept. 9, 1833.—Plans for scale and engine house submitted, but further consideration postponed.

Sept. 27, 1833.—Matter of engine and weigh houses was called up and resolved that the old engine house be converted into a scale house and that the scales be immediately built or as soon as funds are sent for the purpose shall have accumulated in the Treasurer's hands." The Committee on Engine and Weigh House were continued and were instructed to obtain and prepare the lower room of the academy for the reception of the meetings of the town council and fire company during the coming winter. They also were instructed if possible to obtain a suitable site for an engine house.

Saturday, August 2, 1834.—A petition from many young men praying for privilege to have the small engine appropriated to their use, as junior fire company, was read and accepted. Whereupon a committee was appointed to consult with the *Reliance Fire Company* and ascertain their views on the matter in question, Hugh Fell, A. C. Luning and W. B. Bowman, committee.

Saturday, Sept. 30, 1834.—Committee on small engine matter report as follows:

"Whereas, The Reliance Fire Company have delivered to the Town Council the small engine, and a petition has been presented by a number of young gentlemen who are desirous that the Town Council should place said small engine in their hands. Therefore resolved that the small engine, "DAVEY CROCKET," be placed under their control, and to be under the immediate control of a director selected by said young men from among the members of the Reliance Fire Company, who in case of fire shall be subject to the general control of the directors of the Reliance Fire Company."

A THRILLING WAR INCIDENT.

Sentenced to Death—Escape from a Confederate Prison—Pursued by Blood-hounds.

Rev. John H. Aughey, Presbyterian minister at Mountain Top, Luzerne County, had a remarkable experience during the late civil war. At the commencement of the war Mr. Aughey was a citizen of Mississippi. He was an open, earnest and decided opponent of the Rebellion from its incipency till its culmination. Mr. Aughey was compelled to appear before a vigilance committee. At this time he barely escaped with his life. Some time after this he received a summons to attend court martial to be put on trial for treason against the Southern Confederacy. In July, 1863, he was imprisoned in Tupelo, Miss. With a fellow prisoner he effected an escape, but being followed by cavalry and blood-hounds on the third day after escaping Mr. Aughey was caught and remanded to prison. He was now in prison, heavily ironed, the guards increased, greater vigilance enforced and the day fixed for his death by hanging. Mr. Aughey sent a request to General Bragg that his execution be by shooting instead of hanging. This was refused. The prison was located in the midst of the Confederate Army, which numbered at this time more one hundred thousand men. Mr. Aughey now determined to make an attempt at escape by getting rid of his chain and running by the guards at night. Through the aid of his fellow prisoners who numbered about one hundred, he succeeded in getting rid of his chain, though still retaining the bands upon his limbs, as they were too heavy to be removed. The prison was an old grocery house turned into a prison. The building was placed upon blocks. The planks were placed on perpendicularly and in some places the ragged edges did not quite reach the ground, so that apertures were left, by which Messrs. Aughey and

Malone made their first escape after raising a plank from the floor and getting under the building, but the floor had been spiked down and escape in that way was now impossible. On the Friday night preceding the Tuesday on which Mr. Aughey was to be hanged for treason against the Confederate States of America, he resolved to effect his escape or perish in the attempt. Just as the time had nearly arrived for making the attempt, Gen. Jordan, Beauregard's chief of staff, came into the building and examined Mr. Aughey's fetters. Finding them insecure, and learning that they had been tampered with, he ordered the chain on his ankles to be securely fastened. He also ordered him to be handcuffed and chained to a bolt in the floor, early in the morning. Soon after this, a fellow prisoner informed Mr. Aughey that there was an aperture by the side of the steps in front of the prison through which he thought an escape might be made. Several agreed to assist in this attempt. Mr. Aughey and three prisoners went into the front enclosure. These three held the guards in front in conversation. Just at 10 o'clock p.m. as the guards were being changed, Mr. Aughey slipped backward under the building and disappeared from view. He then emerged from the building on the north side, made his way through the great encampment and after almost incredible hardships and hair breadth escapes reached the Federal lines at Rienzi, near Corinth. His escape was discovered early the next morning. Two companies of cavalry with bloodhounds were started in pursuit of the escaped prisoner with strict orders to shoot him on sight. On the third day after the escape the hounds found the track.

Mr. Aughey climbed a tree and saw the hounds with the cavalry following. They came to a ravine which Mr. Aughey had just crossed, and went up the ravine. A negro had crossed Mr. Aughey's track and gone of the ravine. The hounds will always leave a white man's track for a negro's. They caught the negro on the afternoon of the next day, but Mr. Aughey was then far on his way toward the Federal lines, which he reached in a very enfeebled condition, and after many almost miraculous escapes.

Bibliography of Wyoming.

EDITOR BROAD: Part 2 of the "Bibliography of Wyoming," which has been waiting publication for a year past, contains all the titles so kindly given by your correspondent, "W. A. W." with one exception. I will be glad to receive any titles not in Part 1. It is better to have the same titles twice than to have them omitted.

HONORABLE EDWIN HAYDEN.

A LIVING WONDER.

A Jointless Man—His Bones Welded Together—Motionless for Thirty-one Years—The Most Curious Case Known to Medical Science.

It has been announced several times through the Record that Jonathan Bass, the "jointless man," would be exhibited in Wilkes-Barre for the edification of the medical fraternity and the instruction of the public. He arrived here August 22, and a considerable number of physicians and newspaper men visited him by invitation. A strange and wonderful sight they saw, too. On a couch reclined a man of spare, light bearded face, full rounded forehead, bald, and with large, deep sunken eyes. One notices at a glance his extremely attenuated frame, his arms not larger than those of a boy of ten, his limbs, bare from the knees down, similarly slender. The greatest peculiarity noticeable is that the fingers and toes are boneless and flabby. His left hand is boneless to the wrist. The only exception to this condition is the great toe of his right foot, which is normal. As he lies there, motionless as death, the attendant explains the most wonderful features of the case, the total absence of joints in any portion of the man's body. Not the slightest motion exists in neck, spine, arms or legs. From the tip of the one rigid toe to the head he is like a solid frame.

The flesh of his body and limbs, though spare, is natural, the skin soft and warm. Sensation is acute in all parts of the body. The attendant putting a hand under one elbow, turns his patient over as though he was a board. Placing one hand under the neck, the patient is "up-ended" or raised to his feet as one would a stick of timber. The strange being thus balanced clears his throat and in a strong voice sings a verse of a ditty, in which he terms himself the "solid man of the town." His articulation is good, though his jaws have been rigidly locked for years.

The history of the case is highly interesting. He is 57 years of age. At the age of 16 he was a bright, industrious, ambitious boy, a fine penman and expert accountant. By exposure to the weather he contracted inflammatory rheumatism, beginning in his feet, and soon a stiffening of the joints was noticed. Gradually the stiffening involved one joint after another till in 9 years all were rigidly locked, and he was placed upon the couch which he has occupied for 32 years. Being disabled from all other occupations, for 18 years he read almost constantly, destroying his eyesight. In his affliction he was cared for by his brother, a farmer, who refused all advances of showmen, who offered great sums for the privilege of exhibiting the strange phre-

nomena he presents. A year ago the brother died, leaving a wife and several daughters, with his farm heavily encumbered by a mortgage. The patient, Jonathan Bass, who had hitherto avoided all publicity, determined to do what he could in aid of those who had for so many years cared for him. He started out on the tour he is now making and strange to say is making more money in a month than his brother did from his farm in a year.

With his great affliction upon him the invalid is of a bright cheerful disposition possesses a fine mind, well stored with knowledge from his much reading, and he loves a joke at his own expense or that of a visitor.

From long lying in one position the flesh his limbs has become flattened. No other result is noticed the skin being intact and healthy. The only voluntary motions he yet possesses are the power of shaking his whole body by a vigorous twitching of the skin, and the power to hold in the deformed fingers of his right hand a peacock feather, with which he drives away the flies from his face. The nails of his left hand have been allowed to grow for many years, and have attained a length of 11 to 12 inches, curling and twisting in curious forms. Since his affliction he has decreased in weight from 100 pounds to 75.

Mr. Bass is from Niagara County, N. Y., and his manager is Mr. F. E. Latte, for 15 years his next neighbor.

The physicians who visited the curious being were much interested in the various phases of his case, and made minute examinations, plying the invalid with questions which he answered cheerfully and intelligently.

A Paper for Teachers.

No. 2, of the *Student*, published at Scranton, R. N. Davis and T. G. Osborne, has reached the Record office. The contained matter is good, though the press work is a little crude. It promises to be a valuable help to teachers, and the subscription price is 50 cents a year. An interesting article in No. 2 is an extract from Hon. J. P. Wickersham's "History of Education in Pennsylvania," in which he describes the zeal for education displayed by the Connetquot settlers in the Wyoming region.

An Aged Minister.

Rev. Theophilus Jones, of this city, is probably the oldest minister in the State, and is still in the work. Mr. Jones is 79 years of age, was baptized in June, 1837, and was a member of a Christian church 61 years last June. He was ordained a minister in 1830, and is consequently 58 years in the ministry. He is the father of our lawyer-poet, D. M. Jones, of this city.

THE GEODETIC SURVEY.

A Work of Great Magnitude Now in Progress, and a Party of Scientists at Penobscot Peak—The State and the Nation Interested in the Results—Measuring 40-Mile Lines by Scientific Methods.

Nearly all readers of the RECORD are familiar with the ride eastward from this city over the Lehigh Valley and the L. & N. railroads. They can readily recall the devious windings by which the roads climb to the mountain top and the glorious panorama that lies spread in the valley which they have just left. So attractive is the sight that few lift their eyes to note the fact that above the stations of Fairview and Penobscot, where the two roads cross the summit and each other, there rise mountain peaks which reach an altitude many hundred feet higher than that attained by the railroads. Directly to the north of Fairview rises the highest of these peaks, which has been christened Penobscot, 1600 to 2000 feet higher than the station and, as might be supposed, affords a commanding view of the entire region for many miles on every side.

From the railroad station an observer will notice that the summit of this peak is at present crowned with an odd looking structure in the form of a lofty tripod constructed of rough timbers. Closer observation will reveal the fact that at the foot of the tripod are erected too small canvas tents. As a single glance shows the spot to be unfitted for a camping place, the sight of these structures is likely to arouse some curiosity as to their purpose. Inquiries concerning them having reached the RECORD office, a representative was sent to investigate as to their nature and use.

It is found that the mountain peak has been selected by the U. S. Geodetic and Coast Survey Corps as one of their stations in making a survey of this State. The reporter found the station in charge of Prof. F. Walley Perkins, an officer of the second rank in the service and one of the most skilled and experienced scientists employed in this branch of the government service. Prof. Perkins has been years in the service and has assisted in the coast survey from Maine to Florida. His last 10 years have been spent in a survey of the southern coast. Prof. Perkins is assisted in his work by L. H. Barnard, Professor of Civil Engineering in the Pennsylvania State College. Prof. Barnard is also well known throughout the State for his scientific attainments. The work being done is that of covering the state with a series of primary triangulation. Stations are selected on the highest peaks, 30 to 40 miles apart through-

out the entire state and by scientific methods, through painstaking observations and amazing accuracy of measurement, the exact distance from one of these points to another is determined. The gentleman in charge at Penobscot peak kindly accompanied the RECORD man to the station on the summit, where the work was explained in a most interesting manner. The magnificent prospect from the mountain top repays one for the climb up an excellent bridle path recently constructed, and a glance through the powerful telescopes used in the work brings distant objects into close view. Prof. Perkins explained that Penobscot peak is the centre of a group of stations selected by the Survey officers for their work. The surrounding stations were pointed out one after another, each a sharp peak or conspicuous elevation on the distant horizon. To the northeast lay Pimple Hill; farther south Knob Hill and Bear's Head; in the south west lay Catawissa station and farther around the circle lay Moose Mountain near Tunkhannock, Miller Mountain and Bald Mountain. At present the engineers are taking observations on these peaks: They have at Penobscot Station surveying instruments of the most wonderful precision, with which observations are daily made and the angles lying between one station and another are measured over and over again. The Coast Survey instrument in use, a theodolite, has on it a ten inch circle which by scientific methods is divided into inconceivably small parts. The observer directing its telescope towards one station, then turning it towards the next, is able to determine the included angle with wonderful accuracy. In making these observations it is necessary to have at each station a signal that can be readily seen. For this purpose an assistant is stationed on each peak, who from 10 o'clock in the morning until sundown, by means of mirror throws a beam of sunlight towards the observer at Penobscot Station. Of course an overclouded sky at any station or cloud or mist intervening prevent observation on that point, and so wide is the range of country covered that it is rare indeed that all the stations are in sight at once. It is strange sight for the observer at his lonely station on the mountain, to look off toward the several distant peaks and see from each a baleful gleam of light directed upon him. Prof. Perkins relates that in the far west where signal men are sometimes stationed for months on some lonely peak, miles distant from any other human being, a strange nervousness seizes them. At times it becomes necessary for the observer at the central station to communicate with the signal man by a system of flash signals, and so uncanny is the sen-

sation produced that the lone signal man dreads to receive a communication and begs to be spared the infliction.

The triangles which are now being measured are but a part of a system which started on the shores of Chesapeake Bay. At the starting point a base line was measured with the greatest possible accuracy, and from this all the distances between stations have been calculated. The system of triangulation starting near Cape Hatteras, extends north over Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York, to Lake Ontario. It is evident that a work of this magnitude cannot be done by the individual States. For this reason it is undertaken by the general government which essays to cover each State by a system of primary triangulation as it is called. If the lines reaching from peak to peak were drawn on the map the would show a great network of triangles of which the peaks are the corners. The triangles thus measured serve as starting points from which the several States can complete a minute survey of their own territory. In fact a part of this work is done by the government surveyors, who daily make hundreds of observations on church steeples, public buildings and other prominent land marks, and thus determine their exact distance and direction, from the point of observation and from one another. Such information is of incalculable value to the local surveyor or other official, and is determined with much greater accuracy than could be obtained in any other way.

Besides the local value of the work being done, there is a scientific value which is quite as important. For example, when the system of triangles is completed from Chesapeake Bay to Lake Ontario, the mathematicians can calculate the exact distance from one extreme point to the other. This covering so great a scope of country from north to south, affords accurate data from which to calculate the size and exact form of the earth. This information is of great value to every navigator who crosses the ocean, and to every merchant who trusts his wares to an ocean going vessel.

When such great interests are at stake only the greatest conceivable accuracy is permitted. To check their work and ascertain its correctness, various tests are made from time to time. As an example they may set up two signals in this valley, say one mile apart. Observations are made and the distance is calculated. Afterwards the distance is actually measured with all possible care and if the two results differ by more than one-tenth of an inch, the work of this entire region must be gone over again, an error of 1 in 800,000 being the limit allowed.

The gentlemen in charge of Penobscot station are wonderfully genial and courteous and their sociability combined with their ready stores of information make an hour spent in their company a rare treat. Prof. Bernard is a co-worker at the State College, with Prof. Frear who has charge of the Agricultural Department, and who is a son of Rev. Dr. Frear, of this city.

At Half Mast for Sheridan.

As rain laden roses droop low on the stem,
No droopeth to-day Columbin's fair them,
'Neath a cloud-burst of grief! The Flag at half
mast,
With heart-breaking news from Nonquitt, at
last!
All suddenly shrouded in sorrow, the while
'Twas trembling with rapture 'neath Sheridan's
smile!

Like the wife of his bosom kneeling down when
he died,
And the comfort of angels who knelt at her
side,
So the Flag of his country bends low over him:
With a pride in its bosom that tears cannot dim,
That swells its bright folds, till they gleam and
gleam
Like the fond smile of love in a sorrowful
dream!
Like a dream comes his death—and so cruel the
while
The sunshine of hope came with Sheridan's
smile.

O Banner beloved! in the depths of thy blue
Gleaming deeds that are golden forever anew;
The god in his look, whose likeness they caught,
In the one supreme moment with destiny
frangt.
In the crisis of battle, the crash and the strain,
Unmatched in thy memory shall ever remain!
Unveil, as of yore, our grief to beguile.
The sunburst of triumph in Sheridan's smile.

Like Columbia, the beautiful Queen of the Sea,
The Flag bows in sorrow, on land and on sea,
And sobs for a soldier as true and as brave
As a Land ever loved, or a God ever gave;
Its stars all in tears, and its stripes all adams,
While it weathes this memorial 'round Sheri-
dan's name:
"No gun decks the Crown of the Union re-
stored,
Like the gleam of the glory of Sheridan's
sword."

Admired of the world, by the Army adored!
Let the tears of his comrades bejewel his
sword;
In the sheath of white roses that Peace has
entwined,
Be the blade that is blameless forever enshrined!
Touch gently, kind winds, the draped Banner
that weeps,
In the love of its bosom the worn hero
sleeps.—
Till it findeth, enfolding a heart without guile,
Death's shadows have vanished in Sheridan's
smile.

—D. M. Jones.

Wilkes-Barre, Aug. 8, 1868.

IN ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

Centennial of Methodism in the County of Lussane. A Historical Sketch of the Church.

Rev. George Peck, D. D., in his "Early Methodism" says: "Methodism is the name of that form of Evangelical religion which sprang up under the labors of the Wesleys and Whitfield during the former part of the eighteenth century. The first society or class was organized in the year 1739. This was the commencement of a movement which has resulted in a revival of Primitive Christianity throughout Protestant Christendom and its establishment in many pagan countries. Methodism is essentially aggressive and one of the laws of its being is progress. It had its origin in the University of Oxford, but the island of Great Britain could not long contain its energizing spirit and it soon passed over the Irish Channel. Having achieved miracles in England and Ireland, Methodism crossed the Atlantic and commenced its operations in America. Philip Embury, an Irish local preacher, commenced preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ in the City of New York in the year 1768. A small society was organized by Embury, and their meetings were held in a "riggish loft" in William Street until John Street church was erected in the year 1768. Robert Strawbridge, another Irish local preacher, emigrated to America and opened his mission as a preacher of the gospel in Frederick County, Maryland, about the same time that Embury commenced his labors in New York. From these two points the work of revival spread east, west, north and south, until the whole country was in a blaze. The work in America was reinforced from time to time by missionaries of Mr. Wesley's appointment until the Revolutionary War disturbed the relations of the two countries. Francis Asbury was one of these missionaries, and although several of them returned to England upon the breaking out of hostilities, he stood at his post until the fearful struggle was over and then identified himself for life with the country of his adoption. In 1783 the independence of the United States was acknowledged by the government of Great Britain, and peace established between the two countries; and in 1784 at the "Christmas Conference," the "Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States" was duly organized. The two points from which the light of Methodism radiated were in the neighborhoods of the Hudson and of the Chesapeake, but the rays soon met and commenced on the banks of the Delaware, the Susquehanna, the Mohawk, the St. Lawrence and the northern lakes. About four years after the organization of the

Methodist Episcopal Church a ray of the new light fell into the Wyoming Valley. As the enterprising were crowding into the famous and beautiful valley of Wyoming, Methodism crossed the mountains and commenced its work in Kingston. Here the first Methodist meetings were held, and here it was that Methodism as a form of Christianity and an element of religious power, commenced its triumphs in Wyoming.

The commencement of Methodism in Wyoming was not the fruit of missionary effort, or of the religious preachings of an authorized ministry, but the fruit of the efforts of a mere layman, and he was an humble mechanic.

Anning Owen came to Wyoming from New England with the daring spirits who emigrated about the commencement of the Revolutionary war. He was one of the handful of courageous men who were defeated and scattered by an overwhelming force under the command of Col. John Butler. In the battle he was by the side of his brother-in-law, Benjamin Carpenter. He stood the fire of the enemy and answered it, shot after shot, in such quick succession that the barrel of his gun became burning hot. "My gun is so hot that I cannot hold it," exclaimed the brave patriot soldier. "Do the best you can then," was the reply of his friend. A shot or two more and the day was lost. Owen and Carpenter fled to the river and secreted themselves under the cover of a large grape vine which hung from the branches of a tree and lay in the water. Roger Searl, a lad, followed them and the three lay in safety until the darkness of the night enabled them to gain the fort. They were a portion of the small number who escaped with their lives without having to swim the river. The place of their concealment was near the mouth of Shoemaker's Creek. While there fearful sights of barbarous cruelty in the river above pained their eyes and stung their souls to agony. They saw through the leaves Windecker, the tory, tomahawk shoemaker and set his body adrift, and the mangled corpse of their friend and neighbor passed quietly by them carried slowly into the eddy by the current.

In the account which Mr. Owen often subsequently gave of his escape, he stated that, when upon the run he expected every moment to be shot or tomahawked and the terrible thought of being sent into eternity unprepared filled his soul with horror. He then resolved that if he should be killed he would fall on his face and spend his last breath in prayer to God for mercy. He prayed as he ran and when he lay in the water his every breath was carried by the silent but earnest prayer "God have mercy on my soul!" These and

then it was that he gave his heart to God and vowed to be His forever. He was spared and did not forget, as thousands do, the vows he made in the hour of his distress.

Mr. Owen returned to the East with the fugitives, but he was a changed man. He considered his deliverance from death as little short short of a miracle, and that in it there was a wise and gracious design which had reference to his eternal well-being. He was now a man of prayer, possessed a tender conscience and indulged a trembling hope in Christ. In this condition Mr. Owen became acquainted with the Methodists. Their earnest and powerful preaching and the doctrines which they taught met in his heart a ready response. He was of an ardent temperament, and was never in favor of halfway measures in anything. He soon drank in the spirit of the early Methodists and was as full of enthusiasm as any of them. His religious experience became more deep and thorough, and his evidence of sin forgiven more clear and satisfactory. He now rejoiced greatly in the liberty wherewith Christ had made him free, and panted to be useful. In this state of mind Mr. Owen returned to Wyoming and settled among his old companions in tribulation. He was a blacksmith and commenced hammering out his fortune, as he supposed, between Kingston village and Forty Fort, at the point where the highway crosses Toby's Creek.

Mr. Owen had no sooner become settled in Wyoming than he commenced conversation with his neighbors on the subject of religion and began with many tears to tell them what great things God had done for his soul. His words were as coals of fire upon the heads and the hearts of those he addressed and he soon found that a deep sympathy with his ideas and feelings was abroad and rapidly extending. He appointed prayer meetings in his own house. The people were melted down under his prayers, his exhortations and singing. He was invited to appoint meetings at other places in the neighborhood and he listened to the call. A revival of religion broke out at Ross Hill, about a mile from his residence and just across the line which separates the townships of Kingston and Plymouth. Great power attended the simple earnest efforts of the blacksmith and souls were converted to God. He studied the openings of Providence and tried in all things to follow the divine light. He was regarded by the young converts as their spiritual father and to him they looked for advice and comfort.

Mr. Owen, now considering himself providentially called upon to provide, at least temporarily, for the spiritual wants of his flock, formed them into a class. This was

in 1798. Most of the members of his little band residing in the neighborhood of Ross Hill, that point became the center of operations. This class was called the Ross Hill class until the old order of things passed away."

The members of the Ross Hill class were Anning Owen and wife, Mr. Gray and wife, Abram Adams, Stephen Baker and wife, Mrs. Woolley and Nancy Woolley. Subsequently came in Mrs. Ruth Pierce, Alice and Hannah Pierce, Samuel Carver and his father, and Joseph Brown, Captain Ebenezer Parrieh, (who was the first Methodist class leader in Wyoming) and wife, and Darius Williams and wife. Mr. Owens subsequently received a regular license to preach, and he spent the balance of his life in the ministry. Among those who became Methodists in the early days were Hon. Benjamin Carpenter, one of the judges of Luzerne County, Christiana Johnson, who became the wife of William Russell, a daughter of Rev. Jacob Johnson; Benjamin Bidlack, who afterwards became a preacher; Calvin Wadhams, Abram Goodwin, Stephen Jenkins, who became a class leader; Colonel Nathan Denison, his wife and their daughter. (Colonel Denison and Betsey Sills were the first couple married in Wyoming, and the colonel commanded the left wing of the patriot forces on the occasion of the Indian battle.) Asbel Waller, who became a local preacher; James Sutton, Rev. Noah Wadhams, a Congregational minister and a graduate of Princeton, who became a local preacher; Jeremiah Coleman, Asel Dana, who was the first class leader in Wilkes-Barre; Comfort Carey, who succeeded Mr. Dana as a class leader; Elijah Iman, Gilbert Carpenter, who became a local preacher; Charles Harris, Reuben Williams, the wife of Capt. Ransom, the widow of Timothy Pierce, who was killed in the Indian battle; the wife of Abel Pierce, (one of her daughters married Lord Butler, son of Col. Zebulon Butler,) the wife of Putnam Catlin (who was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, May 27, 1787, and father of Geo. Catlin, the celebrated artist,) the Widow Weeks, who had three brothers killed in the Indian battle, and many others. It may be proper to remark here that Anning Owen died at Ulysses, Conyngham Co., N. Y., in 1814. As showing the growth of Methodism in this county we herewith give the churches in Luzerne County now and the number of members in each:

Ashley.....	350
Beach Haven.....	202
Carverton.....	237
Conyngham.....	263
Dallas.....	190
Forty Fort.....	118

Hanover.....	188
Harveyville.....	248
Hazleton.....	414
Jonesville.....	123
Kingston.....	870
Larksville.....	24
Lehman.....	245
Luzerne.....	230
Maple Grove.....	30
Mountain Top.....	110
Muhlenberg.....	176
Nanticoke.....	300
Parsons.....	106
Pittston.....	259
Plains.....	158
Plainsville.....	168
Pleasant Valley.....	78
Plymouth.....	467
Stockton.....	100
Stringleville.....	51
South Heberton.....	90
Shickshinny.....	311
Stoddardsville.....	113
Town Hill.....	273
Wanamie.....	143
West Hazleton.....	77
West Nanticoke.....	59
West Pittston.....	542
White Haven.....	140
Wilkes-Barre Central.....	500
Wilkes-Barre First Church.....	577
Wilkes-Barre Parish Street.....	164
Wilkes-Barre Welsh Mission.....	90
Wyoming.....	173
Yatesville.....	45

Making a total of.....8,650

Of the above there are 1,208 probationers.

At the time of the formation of the Ross Hill class the county of Luzerne embraced the counties of Bradford, Lackawanna, Susquehanna and Wernersburg. There are in the Sabbath school classes of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Luzerne County 8,339 scholars and 996 officers and teachers. There are also 28 union Sabbath schools in the county in which many Methodist scholars attend.

O. S. K.

Query.

PHILADELPHIA, July, 1888 — EDITOR RECORD: In the spring of 1793 the Moravian bishop, John Etwein, visited the Wyoming Valley. "On descending the Wyoming Mountain into the valley," he has recorded in his journal, "my Indian guide pointed out a large pile of stones, said to indicate the number of Indians who had climbed the mountain. It was the custom for each Indian to add a stone as he passed that way."

Further on he states: "At 2 p.m. came to Wapomik and were hospitably entertained by a trader named Ogden. The Shawanones have all left the valley and Susquehanna, and the only traces of them are their places

of burial in crevices and caves in the rocks, at whose entrances stand large stones pointed."

Information is requested through the RECORD as to whether the pile of stones on the mountain and the pointed stone entrances to the graves of the Shawanones were known to the inhabitants of the valley as late as 1810.

JOHN W. JORDAN,
Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1,300 Locust Street.

Nearly Forty-Four Thousand.

The size of our city, as well as its growth, is well shown by an examination of the new directory being distributed by J. E. Williams. It contains 15,834 Wilkes-Barre names, an increase of 3,075 over the directory of a year ago, and the book is 153 pages large.

Mr. Williams finds that by multiplying the names in his directories by 2½, it gains a very close approximation to the actual population. This would make the population of the city of Wilkes-Barre and suburbs, not including Kingston and Ashley, 43,510, a gain of eight thousand in one year.

There are 5,549 new names not in last year's directory, and there have been dropped from last year's list 2,471 names.

In addition to Wilkes-Barre there is a directory of Ashley and Kingston and the work is out a month earlier than last year. The compiler hopes to improve even upon this prompt result, knowing that as most of the changes take place on the first of April a directory should appear as soon as possible after that date.

The book is well printed, the advertising is neatly displayed and the pages, though not entirely free from errors, are reasonably correct for so large a book.

Seven Old Settlers.

Seven men were gathered in front of Alderman Wesley Johnson's office on Wednesday afternoon. They were all young in action and appearance, but not so young in years. The youngest of the seven was 64 years old and the oldest was 75, and the sum of their ages was 489 years. The combined weight of the seven was 1,310 pounds. The ages were 73, 70, 68, 75, 64, 69 and 71 years, and the respective weights 160, 178, 160, 158, 220, 170, 198 pounds. They were engaged in reciting the experiences and incidents of former days with special reference to political campaigns. All but one were decidedly in favor of Harrison and Morton and pledged themselves to vote the Republican ticket. The gathering was purely accidental. The seven were Josiah Lewis, James D. Laird, Wesley Johnson, Adam Beebe, Wm. Keith, James Henwood, Henry C. Wilson, the latter of Mt. Vernon.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE STORE.

Some Bills and Letters that were Secreted by the Rats in the Old Hollenback Building, Now Undergoing Demolition.

While the workmen were tearing down one of the stairways of the Hollenback building Tuesday, at corner of Market and River Streets, they came upon mice nest material sufficient to fill several bushel baskets. It was between of the plastering and the floor and most of it was ruined by the teeth of the rodents, but quite a handful of almost whole papers were picked out of the wreck. They date back some 70 years, to about the time the house, one of the first brick buildings in Wilkes-Barre, was being erected.

The old rat-eaten papers are interesting as showing the trade of Wilkes-Barre at an early day, and what our fathers and grandfathers had to pay for the necessities of life. They are mostly letters from John Stoddart, of Philadelphia, to Caleb Kendall, who managed a store for the former in Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Stoddart, who was a Philadelphia merchant, had in 1815 erected a grain mill at Stoddartsville, on the Lehigh, at a cost of \$30,000, for the purpose of milling the surplus grain of Luzerne County and shipping it to Philadelphia. Some of the letters from Philadelphia were brought by private messenger, others bear the postmark and the postage is 12½ cents on each.

One bill of lading, dated Philadelphia, March 5, 1818, is sent by Frederick Nagle, of Philadelphia, consigned to Mr. Kendall, to be sold on commission for John W. Fowler, of Bath, N. Y. The latter was in frequent correspondence with the Wilkes-Barre store, and depended on it for much of the supply of his store in Bath. Under date of February 2, 1818, he consigns Mr. Kendall 4 barrels of whisky, at 75 cents per gallon. He says, "it is really good, such as you can recommend. Be good enough to send me some tobacco—all you have to spare, also some bombazett, which is in great demand here—also some pins. If the teamsters want any loading send me nails. Almost any article will sell here and now is the season to procure grain. Let me know where you want the arks landed so as, to accommodate you to discharge the cargoes. I am putting the wheat up in flour barrels."

Under date of Oct. 30, 1818, Mr. Stoddart sends Mr. Kendall an invoice of bombazett, referred to above, in black, brown, blue and crimson; a lot of fancy prints at 31 cents a yard and "plate" prints at 18 cents; also a dozen birdseye handkerchiefs at a dollar a

piece. The invoice is accompanied by this letter:

PHILADELPHIA, October 31, 1818.—M. C. KENDALL,—DEAR SIR: ARREXED is Invoice of a Box of Dry Goods sent by Nagle. I would advise you to Take no money for Goods unless it is such you can purchase Grain with, as very little of the country paper will be taken at any Discount. Wilmington and Brandywine will not sell at 50 per Cent Discount and Elkton is about the same. So it appears as if nothing Can be got here only for Good Money. I am with respect your friend and servant

JOHN STODDART.

Some further references to local trade will be given in another article.

Why?

In the following original lines, Mr. Ryder speaks words which ought to bring cheer to all who are weary with life's unequal struggle, and who are disheartened at the advantages of more favored individuals:

Why do we sing, when others' songs
Are far more sweet and tender?
Why do we link, when other brains
Still loftier thoughts engender?

Why do we strive, when in the race
But few can be the winners?
Why Virtue seek, while Fortune smiles
Most sweetly on the sinners?

Why do we weep, while other hearts
A deeper woe is rending?
Why prize an independent mind
When wealth lies in depending?

• • • • •

If none but those who sweetest sing,
Trilled forth in glad rejoicing,
If none but those of loftiest minds
Their earnest thoughts were voicing—

If we stood idly by to watch
More favored mortals striving,
And welcomed Vice that mammon's hand,
Not God's, might do the striving—

If none did weep but those whose hearts
Were plunged in deepest sorrow,
And mankind bent the knee to-day
That wealth might come to-morrow.

Then, songless, thoughtless, nerveless, we
Denny's dull path would follow,
And Vice in glad expectancy
A nation's tomb would hollow.

—T. P. R.

A Septuagenarian Harrisonian

WHITE HAVEN, July 30.—EDITOR RECORD: I have been a reader of your paper ever since Wm. F. Miner printed it, and still take it. I lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1840 and voted for Gen. Harrison and Tyler too, and if I live till November I will vote for the grandson too. I will be 74 years old in November next.

CHAS. ALBERT.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

A List of the Soldier Dead, Over Whose Graves Tombstones Are to be Erected.

Mention has already been made in the columns of the Record that the county commissioners had given the contract for preparing suitable tombstones to mark the graves of veterans of the late war. The contract was awarded under the provisions of an Act of Assembly, which became a law over the veto of Gov. Pattison, May 12, 1885. Its full title is as follows:

"An Act authorizing and requiring the county commissioners of each county in the State to appoint a sufficient number of suitable persons in each township and ward of their county, at the expense of the county, to look after, bury, and provide a headstone for the body of any honorably discharged soldier, sailor or marine who served in the army or navy of the United States during the late rebellion, or any preceding war, and shall hereafter die in their county, leaving insufficient means to defray the necessary burial expense.

Section 1 of this act provides that it shall be the duty of the county commissioners of each county in this State to appoint a sufficient number of suitable persons in each township and ward in their county, other than those prescribed by law for the care of paupers and the custody of criminals, to look after and caused to be buried, in a decent and respectable manner, in any cemetery or burial ground within the State, other than those used exclusively for the burial of the pauper dead, at an expense to their county not exceeding thirty-five dollars, the body of any honorably discharged soldier, sailor or marine who served in the army or navy of the United States during the late rebellion, or any preceding war, and shall hereafter die in their county, leaving insufficient means to defray the necessary burial expense; and the persons so appointed shall hold their offices at the pleasure of the county commissioners, and shall serve without compensation.

The persons so appointed are also directed to satisfy themselves as to the honorable discharge of each soldier, and collect all data regarding his service, death, occupation preceding demise, etc., and report the same to the county commissioners by whom a record is to be kept. Warrants shall then be drawn upon the county treasurer for the expenses incurred in the burial of each, not in any single case to exceed thirty-five dollars. It is also provided that upon the death of each soldier or sailor, a suitable headstone shall be placed at the grave, with a proper inscription, the cost of each not to exceed fifteen dollars, and to be paid by the county.

The records of the deceased veterans have been completed, up to date, and are to be found in the county commissioners' office. The provisions of the Act are so worthy of popular sympathy, and the prompt carrying out of the same is so commendatory, that the Record has been at some pains to collect as much information as possible regarding the names of those whose burial has been attended to by the county.

The roll of honor is a long one, and nothing could be more eminently fitting than that a stone should be placed above the resting places of each, upon the surface of which may be recorded such facts as shall ever call out the grateful remembrance of those who read, and serve as an example of patriotism to generations who shall follow.

THE ROLL.

John Kearns, private, 11th Infantry, Co. D. Honorably discharged from service Oct. 10, 1867. He met his death Oct. 27, 1865, by an explosion in the D. & H. Co. No. 2 colliery, having been employed as a mine carpenter. He is buried in Shupp's cemetery, Plymouth.

Michael O. Apt, corporal N. Y. Vol. Engineers, Co. E. Discharged May 27, 1868, died May 4, 1866. Buried in West Pittston.

Harman Sirles, private, 9th Pa. Cavalry, Co. D. Discharged Aug. 14, 1863, died May 12, 1865. Occupation, steamboat pilot.

Geo. Laphy, private, U. S. Artillery, Fourth Regt., Co. C. Discharged Jan. 19, 1864, died Nov. 30, 1865. Buried in Forty Fort Cemetery. For some time preceding death he was blind.

Wm. McNelis, private, Pa. Vols., 93th Regt., Co. B. Discharged Oct. 24, 1864. Died Oct. 17, 1865. Miner. Buried in Learytown, Carbon Co.

James Wingate, private, 28 Regt., Pa. Vols., Co. N. Discharged Nov. 10, 1861, died July 26, 1865, being found in a small creek at Beaver Brook. Supposed to have fallen in an epileptic fit. Buried in Hazleton.

Samuel F. Samies, private, 7th Regt., P. V. Cavalry, Co. H. Discharged Aug. 23, 1865, died Dec. 13, 1866. Buried in Plymouth Cemetery.

Jacob Burke, sergeant major, 143rd Regt., Pa. Infantry. Discharged June 13, 1865; died Jan. 22, 1890. Buried in Shupp's Cemetery.

Wm. Duckworth, private, 21st Regt., Pa. Vols., Co. C. Discharged March 17, 1865, died Dec. 21, 1865. Buried in Forty Fort.

Thomas F. Davis, private, 17th Regt., Pa. Cavalry, Co. K. Discharged May 20, 1865, died Feb. 1, 1890. Buried in Hyde Park. Had been partially supported by Ely Post for over a year preceding death.

Cornelius F. Burns, first lieut., 153rd Regt., Co. C, N. Y. Vols. Discharge cannot be found. Died Dec. 8, 1899. Buried in Jeanville.

Richard Potberingill, sergeant 7th Pa. Cavalry, Co. F. Discharged Aug. 23, 1895, died Feb. 5, 1899. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Martin Gaghen, private, 17th Regt., Pa. Cavalry, Co. K. Date of discharge not known. Died Jan. 31, 1899.

Thomas J. Pearce, private, 50th Regt., Engineers N. Y. Vols., Co. F. Discharged Sept. 4, 1894, died Jan. 10, 1899. Buried in Huntington Township.

Charles W. Randall, private, Co. G, 87th Regt., Pa. Vols. Discharged Aug. 17, 1895, died Feb. 28, 1899. Buried in Plymouth.

David Wisapall, private, Co. H, 80th Regt. N. Y. Vols. Discharged June 17, 1895, at Richmond, Va., died Feb. 20, 1899. Buried in Beaumont, Wyoming Co.

John Ebelman, Q. M. Sergeant, Co. M, 2nd Regt., Pa. Heavy Artillery. Discharged June 13, 1895, died Aug. 10, 1895. Buried in West Pittston Cemetery. Cared for previous to his death by Nugent Post 245, G. A. R.

Wesley Case, private, Co. F, 3d Reg. Pa. Artillery. Discharged June 28, 1895, died March 4, 1899. Buried in Jackson Township.

Jonah Smith, private, Co. F, Independent Battery, Pa. Discharged June 23, 1895, died April 7, 1899. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Freston H. Saxon, private, Co. E, 6th Regt. Pa. Cavalry. Discharged in pension office, died April 13, 1899. Buried in Wyoming. Enlisted first for three months, then re-enlisted at two different times.

Frederick Geratig, private, Co. G, 8th Regt. Pa. Vols., also served in Co. G, 68th Regt. Discharged July 23, 1891, died June 5, 1899. Buried G. A. R. lot, Hollenback Cemetery. Death came suddenly from abdominal aneurism.

Michael Butler, private, Co. M, 11th Regt. Pa. Vol. Cav. Discharged Oct. 7, 1894, died July 7, 1899. Buried near Mill Creek.

Daniel Lewis, private, Co. C, 178th Regt. Pa. Drafted Vol. Discharged July 27, 1893, died Aug. 13, 1899. Buried in Forty Fort.

George Best, sergeant, Co. G, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged July 18, 1895, at Salisbury, N. C., died Feb. 10, 1899. Buried in Soldiers' Cemetery, Hazleton.

John Specie, private, Co. F, 53rd Regt., P. V. Drew a pension of \$4 per month, discharge not found. Died July 20, 1898. Buried in Bench Haven.

Mark Fisherhart, corporal, Co. D, 22nd Regt., colored troops. Mustered out Oct. 10, 1895, died Sept. 27, 1897.

Andrew Sorber, private, Co. C, 178th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 27, 1893, died Sept. 10, 1899. Buried in Hanover Cemetery.

Sextus E. Parsons, private, Co. B, 177 Regt., P. V. militia. Discharged Aug. 5, 1893, died Aug. 26, 1899. Buried in Trunksville.

Fletcher D. Yaple, private, Co. A, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged in December, 1895, died Nov. 15, 1899. Buried in New Columbus.

H. C. Harvey, private, Co. E, 209th Regt., P. V. Discharged June 23, 1895, died June 1, 1899. Buried in Bloomsdale, Leasene Co. John Johnson, private, Co. A, 1st Regt., New Jersey Vols. Discharged June 29, 1895, died Dec. 9, 1899. Buried in Lehman Township.

Patric Canole, private, Co. D, 8th Pa. Cavalry. Discharged July 18, 1895, at Lexington, N. C., died Oct. 6, 1899. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

John Eckert, private, Co. F, 84th Regt., P. V. Discharged Feb. 9, 1893, died March 12, 1897. Buried at Nanticoke.

Philip Graham, private, Co. A, 175th Regt. N. Y. Vols. Discharged Dec. 27, 1895, died April 15, 1897. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Rufus McGuire, private, 40th Regt., Battalion VI, Reserve Corps. Discharged Sept. 5, 1894, died April 14, 1897. Buried in Forty Fort.

Jacob S. Riefenberry, private, Co. D, 30th Regt., N. J. Vols. Discharged June 27, 1893, died April 8, 1897. Buried in Trunksville.

John Gilligan, private, Co. G, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged Nov. 1894, died April 8, 1897. Buried Church Hill Cemetery, Pittston.

Terence Gaffney, private, Co. H, 97th Regt., P. V. Discharged June 28, 1895, died April 25, 1897. Buried in Pittston.

John D. Long, private, Co. B, 189th Regt. Discharged June 28, 1895, died March 20, 1897. Buried in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Andrew J. Shonk, private, Co. D, 143rd Regt., P. V. Discharged June 12, 1895, died May 15, 1897. Buried in G. A. R. plot, Plymouth.

Peter Garney, private, Co. G, 77th Regt., P. V. Discharged Dec. 6, 1895, died May 9, 1897. Buried in Nanticoke. No family or friends could be found.

Matthew W. Smith, corporal, Co. D, 8th Regt., P. V. Cav., transferred to Co. D, 15th P. V. Cav., July 24, 1895. Mustered out with company as sergeant, Aug. 11, 1895. Died Feb. 28, 1897.

William Blackman, private, Co. F, 203rd Regt., P. V. Discharged June 23, 1895, died July 6, 1897. Buried in Forty Fort.

Peter Andrus, private, Co. I, 97th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 23, 1861, died June 23, 1867. Buried in New Columbia, Columbia Co., Pa.

Joseph A. Wesley, private 18th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged May 23, 1865, died July 24, 1867. Buried in Forty Fort Cemetery.

Edward Shoemaker, private, Co. H, 11th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 1, 1865. Killed July 10, 1867, by premature explosion while tamping a rock hole at Lumber Yard Station near Hazleton. Buried in Hazleton.

Charles F. Trout, private, Co. F, 1st Regt., Pa. Rifles. Discharged Feb. 11, 1863, died Oct. 17, 1867. Buried in Free-land.

John L. Riker, private, Co. F, 141st Regt., P. V. Discharged June 20, 1865, died Dec. 24, 1867. Buried in Pittston.

Timothy Mahoney, private, Co. A, 38th Regt. N. Y. Vol. Inf. Died Jan. 4, 1868, buried in Hanover.

Daniel Deets, private, Co. I, 58th P. V. Died in poor house Jan. 22, 1868. Buried in Nanticoke.

James Smith, private, Co. I, 127th U. S. colored troops. Discharged Sept. 1865 in Texas. Died Jan. 20, 1868. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Wm. Hawk, private, Co. A, 97th Regt. P. V. Discharged Nov. 8, 1864. Died Nov. 9, 1867. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Jacob Memmy, private, Co. A, 143d Regt. P. V. Discharged June 13, 1865. Died Jan. 12, 1868. Buried in Hughesville, Butler Valley.

Bartholomew Oggins, private, Co. F, 7th Regt. Pa. Cavalry. Discharged on General Order No. 14, May 21, 1865. Died Feb. 10, 1868. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Wm. Bryant, private, Co. F, 7th Regt., P. R. V. Found dead March 10, 1868, and buried in Dallas Cemetery.

John Stietz, private, Co. A, 1st Regt. P. V. Discharged June 12, 1865, at Kewit Island, by General Order No. 770. Died in Danville Asylum March 23, 1868. Buried in Plymouth.

Henry Devins, private, Co. M, 8th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged June 27, 1865, died Feb. 8, 1866. Buried in Forty Fort.

Jeremiah Klinger, private, Co. K, 95th Regt., P. V. Discharged June 18, 1865, died March 19, 1868. Buried in Butler Township.

Owen Boyle, sergeant, Co. D, 16th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 30, 1861, killed in Littleton No. 2 mine, March 23, 1868. Buried in Hazleton.

Gustavus J. Shollenberger, private, Co. E, 90th Regt., P. V. Discharged Jan. 10, 1863. Instantly killed March 24, 1868, on L. V. R. near Highland breaker. Buried in Pottsville.

Wm. H. Fite, private, Co. E, 7th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged Aug. 23, 1865, died April 7, 1868. Buried in Mossville Cemetery.

Wm. Holleran, private, Co. I, 40th Regt., P. V. Discharge not found. At his death, Nov. 4, 1867, held a pension certificate. Buried in Plains.

Edward C. Corral, private, Co. E, 20th Regt., Conn., colored, Vols. Discharged May 17, 1865, died June 7, 1868. Buried in Wyoming.

Alfred Curran, private, Co. H, 7th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged May 10, 1865, died June 7, 1868. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Wm. Low, private, Co. I, 178th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 27, 1863, died June 5, 1868. Buried in Catawissa.

James Bray, private marine, U. S. Navy, U. S. Steamship Mississippi. He was discharged Oct. 17, 1864, at the marine barracks, Boston. He was found suffocated by gas Oct. 30, 1865, in breaker No. 11, Reading RR Co., Plymouth. A copy of his discharge was found in his pocket, and other papers, among which was an application for prize money, enumerating service in the capture of several Rebel steamers. There were also found badges of Gowen Post, 23, G. A. R.

A Page Torn From History.

A most interesting relic of the past has been handed into the Record office by a subscriber. It is an issue of the *The Freely-tyer*, bearing the date Saturday, April 10, 1841. On the second and third pages of the paper the column rules are turned out of respect to the memory of a President of the United States who died a month after being inaugurated—William Henry Harrison. His death is noted, and the scenes of his last hours are fully described. Mr. Harrison's last words are prominently displayed: "Sir, I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more." He thought he was addressing one of his official associates, though none were present. This was three hours before death.

The official notice of the President's death is also given, signed by the Cabinet officers—Daniel Webster, secretary of State; Thomas Ewing, secretary of the treasury; John Bell, secretary of war; J. J. Crittenden, attorney general; Francis Granger, postmaster general. This is followed by the official notice to John Tyler, vice president. The order of the funeral procession is given in full. It included representatives from the army, navy, militia and all departments of government.

Commenting editorially upon the death of President Harrison, the paper says in part: "We believe we express the opinion

of almost every citizen of the United States, when we say that General Harrison was a sound patriot, unsurpassed in love of country and its republican institutions, upright in all his dealings public and private, one who passed through almost every station of public life with clean hands and pure heart."

Such a legacy as this is priceless to the present Republican nominee for President, and although the simple fact that Gen. Harrison is the "grandson of his grandfather" may not of itself elect him, yet such honorable lineage, with the pure life of Harrison himself, is significant and admirable.

The old newspaper savors of age, not only in its material, now yellow tinted, but also in the contributions to its general news column. One item speaks of instructions being given the various superintendents "to have the Erie Canal open by the 10th of April, that navigation may be commenced as soon as practicable, which will no doubt be at an early day."

The death of "another revolutionary patriot" is mentioned, Ebenezer Gilson of Canfield, Ohio, aged 87 years. He was the man who carried the first mail between Warren and Pittsburgh in 1790.

The then antiquated manner of railroad travel is forcibly suggested in an item which speaks of the Camden and Amboy Railroad line between New York and Philadelphia, the time between the two cities being six hours. The fastest time now made is of course known to be 1 hour and 30 minutes.

Not the least interesting of all the contents is the item to the effect that "a ship has lately sailed from London for the coast of Africa, to induce natives of Africa to proceed voluntarily to the West Indies as free emigrants, etc. They are to be quite unfettered by engagements before embarkation, and free to choose their own employers and make their own terms on reaching their new home."

Among the advertisements is one for "Pew 32 east middle aisle, in the middle block of the Sixth Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. Price \$105."

Not only is there much entertainment in the examination of these old newspapers, but their perusal is valuable and satisfactory as in such a page, torn from history, the wonderful growth of our country is suggested in almost every line, and rendered still more forcible by the implications of progress, when "we read between the lines."

Benjamin Kilbourn.

It is claimed by the descendants of Benjamin Kilbourn that he was at Wyoming some time before and at the time of the battle. He taught school and sometimes read ser-

mone on the Sabbath. He was a lame man, one foot being a "club foot" and shorter than the other. He was a shoemaker by trade. Information on the subject is solicited.

Interesting Campaign Relics.

THE RECORD was shown yesterday a couple of souvenirs of the presidential campaign of 1840 and 1844, which are quite interesting for inspection to-day, and of value as keepsakes.

One is a medal, and has on one side a vignette of Gen. Harrison, and the legend "Maj. Gen. W. H. Harrison, born Feb. 9, 1773." The reverse side displays the famous log cabin, and another legend, "The people's choice in 1840."

The other is a white silk badge, on which is printed an eagle at the top, a verse of rhyme following, then the title "Democratic Whig badge," then the names "Clay, Frelinghuysen and Martin," the Presidential and Congress tickets of 1844, and at the bottom "Protection of Home Industry." This was presented to the owner, Mrs. Clara Berlin, of this city, by her uncle, the late Squire Isaac Courtright, of Salem Township. It was printed at Berwick in the year named, and is quite well preserved. The medal is also the property of Mrs. Berlin, and was presented to her by the late Dr. Orary, also of Salem.

Cutting Down Fine Trees.

The hand of progress may well be called ruthless when it fells such handsome trees as were laid low by the woodman's axe on Aug. 13 on the Ziba Bennett property on Main Street, just above Public Square. Yet trees must give way when new buildings are projected. These trees stood on the vacant space between the Ziba Bennett homestead and the frame building lately vacated by the Gas Company, and they were set out by Mr. Bennett some 40 years ago. Their chopping down was superintended by Mr. E. Humphreys. Two noble maples had a diameter of 30 and 27 inches, respectively, and were perfectly sound. An apple tree measured 24 inches across the butt and a sugar locust nearly as much. Their downfall was witnessed and lamented by throngs of people in front of the Record office.

The old building demolished to make room for a new block was the one in which Ziba Bennett began business for himself, after he withdrew from association with George M. Hollenback. It is a singular coincidence that both this building and the Hollenback store undergo demolition at the same time to make room for modern business blocks.

THEY RALLY AGAIN.

The 143d Regiment F. V.: on Their Old Camp Ground—An Oratorical Treat—The Old Soldiers Called to the Front—To Meet Next Year at Gettysburg.

A most pleasing event was the reunion of the 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers at the old camp ground in Luzerne August 28th. Long before noon the survivors of the old regiment, with their families, friends and others interested began gathering in the little town. They were met by the people of the town in a spirit of cordiality that surprised them. Although the hotels of the town had made extra preparation for entertaining visitors they had but few demands for accommodations. Hospitable town's people greeted the arriving visitors with an invitation to dinner in their own homes, and would not take No for an answer. After being so pleasantly entertained in the village, the assembled visitors at 1 o'clock adjourned to the camp ground, where on the brow of the hill overlooking the valley, the flag was planted and the throng gathered about it to listen to the exercises of the day.

It would be hard to say which was the prettier sight, the hill viewed from the valley or the valley viewed from the hill. The spectator in the valley saw the green mound, sunlit, crowned by a dark mass of humanity. Among the throng the blue coat was conspicuous, while on the outskirts of the crowd a score or more of children sported on the green slopes in bright colored attire. Above all the glowing colors of the national banner rose and fell in the breeze, crowning the hill like a beacon light.

Climbing the hill one witnessed a sight which for beauty is not equalled in any other locality. The panorama spread out on all sides combined every element of beauty. Close by on either side the grimy breakers or glittering slopes of ruin piles formed an appropriate setting for the picture. The foreground stretching towards Kingston and Wilkes Barre showed in close proximity the home of luxury and wealth, and all the beauties of rural life. The winding stream, which divides the valley, lay in full view, while beyond, the towers and steeples, the thousands of rooftops of the city could be seen, here and there half obscured by the smoke which belokened some teeming hive of industry.

Of the older members of the assemblage crowded closely around the color bearer, for by his side stood the orator of the day, F. C. Mosier, Esq., of Pittston. Mr. Mosier, on being introduced by the president, Capt. DeLoe, of Scranton, entered into an oration which for over an hour held his auditors in spell bound interest. He treated the history of the 143d Regiment from its organi-

zation to its disbanding in minute detail. Its every movement in the field and every detail of camp life were detailed in the choicest language. The relations of the regiment to the other forces in the field were dwelt upon at length and each hero of the Army of the Potomac and of the regiment was honored by a glowing tribute of praise. During a brilliant flight of oratory in honor of Gen. Hancock, he graphically described the part the 143d Regiment took in the battle of Gettysburg. In this he referred to the charge of Wilcox's Alabama troops, and pictured the 143d as firing upon them as they advanced. At the close of the narration, Capt. DeLoe interrupted him and stated that it was a matter of dispute whether the 153d had actually fired on Wilcox's troops. To settle the matter he asked any and all who remembered firing on them as stated, to raise the right hand. In response over a dozen hands went up, and he declared himself satisfied on that point. That not more testified to the event he said, was due to the fact that most of the men on the ground had been wounded and disabled in the battle of the day previous to the charge.

The orator in continuing referred in a lowered tone, in words of sadness to the famous Confederate leader, whose sword had been drawn in the cause of the country, he had fought for in Mexico, might now be sleeping with the Nation's honored dead, in Arlington's sacred soil, where amid brave comrades, we had so lately laid the gallant hero of a hundred battles, Phillip H. Sheridan. There they rest awaiting the trump of the arch-angel which shall arouse them to join the last and greatest reunion of the grand army.

In the choicest of language the speaker described the closing battles of the war and the return to Harrisburg, where the smoke begrimed and battle torn flags were stood among the archives of the State, to remind future generations of how Luzerne's brave heroes had fought and bled, that coming generations might rejoice in one country and one flag.

Col. Campbell, of Pittston, was loudly called for, and spoke first in high praise of the address which he had just listened to. He spoke of the fitness of the annual reunions, and counseled all to let them serve as frequent reminders of the debt the country owes to its defenders.

Capt. T. C. Parker was next called upon, and referred to Mr. Mosier's oration as equal or superior to any ever delivered before the society. Capt. Parker declined to make a speech, as he had heard that by a vote the regiment had decided to shoot on the spot any one addressing them who had no

whiskers. The laugh went round and the captain retired.

Ex-Mayor McKenna, of Scranton, was next called into the circle and made an eloquent appeal in behalf of the veterans who needed aid. "Think of the debt we owe them," said he, "and when you hear any one begrudging them the pittance the Government bestows, rebuke him with all the manhood you possess. Tell him of all they staked for their country, and ask him what this country would now be, but for their sacrifice."

Major M. L. Blair, of Scranton, responded to a call, by some pleasant and appropriate remarks.

Comrade O. E. Vaughn, of Moscow, was called to the front, and declining the offered sunshade, addressed his companions, giving some interesting reminiscences of the camp on the spot 20 years ago.

Capt. H. M. Gordon, of Plymouth, in his response to a call, paid a fine tribute to the wives and mothers who, in the days of war, gave up so freely the husband or son on whose strength they were dependent for support and comfort.

Capt. Wilbur F. Wright and Capt. Marcy were called for and made brief responses.

Capt. De Lacey, the president of the day, was next called for in a fashion that would not admit of refusal. He tried to beg off, but it was only when he threatened to tell the people of the neighborhood of some heroic episodes of camping days that they let up. Some even intimated that Capt. DeLacey knew more of this than any one else. He responded that he did know that the chickens of the present day in that vicinity take to the woods where they hear of a 143d reunion there.

The association next went into the transaction of business, and decided to hold their next reunion at Gettysburg on such day as the Governor might select as Pennsylvania Day. As the contractors who are constructing the monuments for the Gettysburg battle field could not complete them this season, the regiment will probably dedicate their tablet on the occasion of their reunion.

By a vote, instead of electing officers, the present officers were continued.

The attendance of general visitors was quite large, though the number of veterans of the 143d was small. Members were present from all parts of the country. One of the most distant guests was Comdr. Ruggs of Co. D, now a resident of Mariaville, Brown County, Nebraska. Among those from nearer home were the following:

P. DeLacey, Scranton; Ira Cowser, Scranton; Ohas. Shotton, Wilkes-Barre; Ohas. S. Gabel, Wilkes-Barre; G. W. Eagle, Luzerne; G. W. Keller, Luzerne; Morris Bush, Mountain Top; M. M. Covert, Forty Fort; Aaron

Porter, Wilkes-Barre; Thos. A. Dally, Lehman; W. F. Rice, Ocase's Mills; J. D. Willis, Luzerne; Ira Ransom, Plymouth; J. A. Roel, Dallas; M. L. Blair, H. de Park; Daniel Hunt, Miner's Mills; E. M. Gordon, Plymouth; J. H. Campbell, Bessoh Haven; Aaron Freeman, Wilkes-Barre; Wm. W. Schooley, Plymouth; C. D. Kunkle, Dallas; Wm. Knorr, Luzerne; Lyman Harris, Luzerne; J. M. Wolfe, Pike's Creek; O. E. Vaughn, Moscow.

The attendance of veterans of other regiments was quite large. Much regret was expressed at the absence of Gen. E. L. Dana.

Paxinosa.

Apurpose of the recent opening of Paxinosa Inn, a new summer resort near Easton, the *Home Journal* prints the legend of the place in neat verse. Here is what the *Home Journal* says:

DEATH SONG OF TA-TA-MA.

Paxinosa, a young Shawnee chief from the Snaquehanna, in love with Tatama, a daughter of Tatamy, a chief of the Delaware, was surprised and tortured to death on a high and beautiful spot of the Alleghenies just as he was about to light a signal fire to announce his possession of the maiden. The legend runs further that Tatama died, piteously bewailing the loss of her lover.

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!
Lip of love and eye of flame,
Bird from out the bline of heaven,
That to lone Tatama came.
On the summit fire the signal
And to Snaquehanna bear
Pledged troth of fond Tatama,
Daughter of the Delaware.
Flash the light with set of sun.
Paxinosa's bride is won.

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!
From the mount of beauty blaze
Love's true tale to dusky daughters
O'er woods and fields of maize
Why delay the joyous beacon,
Veil Tatama's soul in night?
Speak, ere in the east the morning
Flashes the ridge with golden light.
Most Tatama's poor heart stay
Tortured through another day?

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!
On the queen of mountains lies
Fairest of Tatamy's daughters
While her lover sadly dies.
Vanish, world of wondrous beauty,
Mists of night above thee spread—
Lester her warrior, Paxinosa—
Fall and shroud Tatama dead.
Mountain tomb, in grandeur dress,
Mark the lovers' place of rest.

THE SUGAR LOAF MASSACRE.

Copy of a Letter Written by Lieutenant Colonel Stephen Balliet to President Reed in 1780—Also a Letter Sent to the Same Gentleman by Colonel Samuel Rea.

In the July issue of the RECORD (p. 126) was an interesting historical sketch of that portion of Luzerne County known as Sugar Loaf Valley, from the pen of the late Mr. John C. Stokes, some 20 years ago. As bearing upon the Sugar Loaf massacre therein related we take pleasure in reprinting from the Hazleton Sentinel some correspondence extracted from the Pennsylvania Archives:

NEWLAWTON COURT, Sept. 20, 1780.—

SIR: I take the earliest opportunity to acquaint your excellency of the distressed and dangerous situation of our frontier inhabitants, and the misfortune happened to our volunteers stationed at the Gnaden House, they having received intelligence that a number of disaffected persons lived near the Susquehanna at a place called the Scotch Valley, who have been suspected to hold up correspondence with the Indians and the Tories in the country. They sat out on the 9th inst., for that place to see whether they might be able to find out anything of that nature, but were attacked on the 10th at noon about eight miles from that settlement by a large body of Indians and Tories (as one had red hair) supposed by some forty and by others twice that number, they totally dispersed our people, twenty-two out of forty-one have since come in several of whom are wounded. It is also reported that Lieut. John Moyer had been made a prisoner and made his escape from them again and returned at Wyoming.

On the first notice of the unfortunate event the officers of the militia have exerted themselves to get volunteers out of their respective divisions to go up and bury the dead. Their labor proved not in vain. We collected about 150 men and officers from the Colonels Kern, Giger and my own battalions, who would undergo the fatigue and danger to go there and pay that respect to their slaughtered brethren, due to men who fell in support of the freedom of their country.

On the 15th we took up our line of march (want of ammunition prevented us from going sooner). On the 17th we arrived at the place of action, where we found ten of our soldiers dead, scalped, stripped naked and in a most cruel and barbarous manner—tomahawked, their throats cut, etc., etc., whom we buried and returned without even seeing any of their black allies and bloody executors of British tyranny. I can't conclude without observing that the Colonels Kern, of the

third battalion, and Giger, of the sixth, who is upwards of sixty years of age, together with all the other officers and men, have encountered their high and many hills and mountains with the greatest satisfaction and discipline imaginable, and their countenances appeared to be eager to engage with their tyrannical enemies who are employed by the British Court and equipped at their expense, as appeared by a new fuse and several gun barrels, etc., bent and broke in pieces with the British stamp thereon, found by our men. We also have great reason to believe that several of the Indians have been killed by our men, in particular one by Col. Kern and another by Capt. Moyer, both of whom went volunteers with this party. We viewed where they said they fired at them and found the grass and woods remarkably beaten down, though they had carried them off. So I conclude with remaining your Excellency's most humble servant.

STEPHEN BALLIET,

1st. Col. 1st B. N. C. M.

The following extract is from a letter written by Col. Samuel Rea to President Reed, and bears date, "Mount Bethel, Oct. 24, 1780."

"Col. Balliet informs me that he had given council in relation of killed and wounded he had found and buried near Nescopeck. As he was at the place of action his account must be as near the truth as any I could procure, though since that Lieut. Myers, who was taken prisoner by the enemy in that unhappy action, has made his escape from the savages and reports that Ensign Scooby and one private was taken with him and that the party consisted of thirty Indians and one white savage; that they had thirteen scalps along with them, that several of them were wounded and supposed some killed."

Mrs. Mary Detrick's Death.

The death of Mrs. Mary Detrick, wife of the late George H. Detrick, occurred at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George Brotherhood, on Tuesday, August 21. Deceased, who has long been an invalid, was 68 years of age. She has seven children living, three daughters and a son residing in this vicinity. They are Mrs. Elia G. Turner, of this city; Mrs. B. J. Walker, of Plymouth; Mrs. George Brotherhood, of South Street, and Harry Detrick, of this city. The others are Mrs. Charles Derby, Wichita, Kan.; Mrs. George A. Kent, Birmingham, and Mr. M. F. Detrick, Birmingham. The funeral took place Thursday at 8 o'clock pm., from the residence, No. 27 South Street, Rev. H. L. Jones officiating. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

COL. JAMES E. GAY DEAD.

He Expired Suddenly Aug. 18 at Mid-night, at a Hotel in This City—A Leading Republican and a Good Citizen Lost.

THE RACON has to announce the startling intelligence of the sudden death of a sterling citizen of this county, Col. James E. Gay, of Lufkin, the paymaster and secretary of the Lufkin Powder Co. Col. Gay had been in town Tuesday afternoon, and about 6 o'clock went into Wm. J. McLaughlin's Hotel for his supper. He ate with the proprietor, and it was noticed that he seemed nervous, dropping his coffee cup twice. Mr. McLaughlin asked if he felt unwell, he answering that he did not. After supper he consented to go up stairs and sit in the parlor by a front window, and later Mrs. McLaughlin persuaded him to lie down on the lounge. About 10 o'clock the proprietor's sister-in-law informed him that Col. Gay seemed to be breathing very heavily, but as he is a stout man and Mr. McLaughlin knew that this was not unusual with him, no further notice was taken until 12 o'clock, when the place was closed up and Mr. McLaughlin went to arouse the sleeper and have him go to bed. He found him struggling very hard and saw that his condition was serious, and went immediately for Dr. Loug. The physician was on the spot in a few minutes, but Col. Gay was dead. Apoplexy is the probable cause.

The deceased has lived in this vicinity for about 18 years, and is widely known, especially in the northern end of the county. Few men are more generally known or loved, he being a genial whole-souled gentleman. During his residence here he has been in the employ of the powder company, and he has taken an active part in politics, being a staunch Republican, and a leader of his party. For many years he has been an auditor of the Pittston Poor Board.

Deceased was a native of Sharon, Connecticut, aged 63 years, and unmarried. He has two sisters living in his native State.

H. D. Lufkin, of the Lufkin Powder Co., arrived here at 12:30 am. Thursday, accompanied by William A. Gay, of Mountain View, N. J., a brother of Col. Gay, who is connected with the Lufkin Rand Powder Co. They were met at the depot by Mr. McLaughlin and Sept. Rouse, of the Lufkin Powder Co., and were escorted to the hotel where the deceased had died.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Henry Schappert, a well known citizen and a man widely related in this city, fell a victim to cholera morbus August 15 at 7 o'clock at his home in Newtown. His illness dates only from last Saturday and his death will be a shock to his many friends who last heard of him as well and hearty.

The deceased was a native of Bavaria, 57 years of age and had resided in this country thirty-one years. He leaves a wife and six children. They are Mrs. Mary Hoffman, of this city; Sister Landeline, of Mainkrodt Convent; Henry Schappert, of Nanticoke, and Misses Maggie, Annie and Sophia Schappert, of this city. Deceased was a brother of John, Peter, Jacob, Michael and George Schappert, all well known citizens of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. Anthony Raver, Mrs. John Schwab and Mrs. Adam Sobesdel, also of this city.

Another Veteran Dead.

At 9:50 Wednesday, Aug. 15, occurred the death of Conrad Futterer, of cholera, at his home on North River Street. Mr. Futterer was for 31 years a resident of Wilkes-Barre, though a native of Germany. He was during the war as a volunteer in Co. G., Eighth Regiment, P. V., and was a member of Ely Post, G. A. R. He would have been 59 years old the next Tuesday. He leaves a wife and three daughters. They are Mrs. Theo. G. Boettcher, Mrs. George Dessel and Mrs. Thomas McDermott.

The funeral was conducted by Ely Post and by the Odd Fellows, of which organization he was a member.

Died at Eighty-two.

Dr. J. B. Smith, who has been for a number of years a resident of Wilkes-Barre, died July 27 at 6 o'clock am., aged 82 years. Dr. Smith practiced dentistry with Dr. Wheaton the first few years of his residence in this city, and for the last few years has lived with Dentist Frank A. Selover, on Scott Street.

For many years Dr. Smith has been mentally unbalanced, his delusion being that he was the inventor of all the important dental instruments now in use, and that jealous rivals robbed him of the results of his inventions by getting into his apartments and chloroforming him.

A few years ago he explained his claims in great detail in the advertising columns of the local papers, they being written in very wretched doggerel verse. He invented a system of book keeping for dentists. The figure of Dr. Smith was until quite recently a familiar one on our streets, his bent form having become very tremulous, and his features wan and haggard. He had an aneurism of the aorta.

MR. SWOYER IS DEAD.

He Fades Away with an Ocean Between Him and His Family — A Victim of Rheumatic Meningitis.

The readers of the Record were apprised Monday of the fact that Mr. J. H. Swoyer was lying at the point of death and that the end was hourly expected. The prediction of his physicians was fulfilled for he sank into the sleep of death shortly after 10 o'clock the same forenoon. The cause of death was cerebral meningitis, of rheumatic character, the disease having transferred itself from the upper extremities to the brain.

Mr. Swoyer took his family to Germany a year ago for a two years' residence in Leipzig, he returning last spring to superintend his coal operations here. It was his purpose to return to Germany during the present month of September, spend the winter in Leipzig and then return next spring and resume his residence in Wilkes-Barre. Some six weeks ago Mr. Swoyer suffered a renewal of his gouty trouble, but it was no more aggravated than in previous attacks and he solicited no special treatment until Saturday, when delirium set in, followed by unconsciousness, which continued until death, on Sept. 10.

John Henry Swoyer, was born in Berks county, Pa., 56 years ago Christmas Day, his father, John Swoyer, still living in Max-stawney Township, Berks Co., at the ripe old age of 85 years. Mr. Swoyer came to Wilkes-Barre in 1859, and since that time he has always been prominently identified with the coal interests of Wyoming Valley. At the present time his coal interests are centered in the Wyoming Valley Coal Co., of which he was president, and one of its largest stockholders. When the Wilkes-Barre militia went to Antietam during Gen. Lee's first invasion of Pennsylvania in 1862, Mr. Swoyer was first lieutenant in Co. I, 3d Regiment, of which company Stanley Woodward was captain.

Mr. Swoyer was a representative of private mining, rather than that of corporate mining, and he was always bold, and generally successful. He was courageous to a degree, and was able to float enterprises that would have driven many a man from the business. It is thought that he went through vicissitudes enough to kill a dozen men, and it is not at all unlikely that overwork was a factor in his breaking down while yet in the prime of life. He was a whole souled, generous man, true to his friends and forgiving to his enemies. A successful employer he was a favorite always. Men who obtained positions under him and attended to their work seldom had any reason

for seeking employment elsewhere. He was a bon vivant, a royal entertainer, devoted to his family, full of sunshine and good cheer and the last man who ought to have had his latter years made miserable at times with painful attacks of rheumatism.

His first wife was Miss Albertina, daughter of Major John Reichard, by whom he had three children, all living: Jessie E., aged 23; Anna O., aged 20; Marie L., aged 18; J. Henry, aged 17, and Wilhelm L., aged 15. His second wife is also a daughter of Major Reichard, Mrs. Magdalena J. Holmes. Their only child is a little fellow, Alfred Edward. Mrs. Swoyer has a daughter by her former marriage, Miss Marie A. Holmes, who is a member of the same household.

Mr. Swoyer has five brothers, J. J. and J. K. Swoyer, Philadelphia; D. H. and Francis H., of Bower's Station; Allan Swoyer, of Swyersville, Berks County.

A Pennsylvania Dies in Illia Is.

Someone hands the Record a copy of the Chicago *Loyal News* announcing the death on September 9, of a leading Illinois lawyer, Hon. Amos B. Coon. Deceased was born in Towanda, Bradford Co., Feb. 12, 1815, and was the youngest of a family of twenty-one children. He was one of the oldest settlers of Northern Illinois, having settled in McHenry County in 1836. In 1845 he opened a law office in Marengo, and from the start took a prominent part in public affairs. He was Provost Marshal during the war, and at the time of his death was Master in Chancery. He also held the same position from 1848 to 1863. He was State's Attorney two different times. He was exceedingly well read in the law, and had a remarkable memory, and was a student up to the last. He took an active part in the counsels of the Republican party in county, district and State affairs. He married Harriet A. Damon, of Ohio, May 11, 1848. They had three children, two of whom are now living, Mrs. Cora Gilmore and Adelbert B. Coon, who is the nominee of the Republican party for the office of State's Attorney of McHenry County.

Josiah Gray's Widow Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gray whose serious illness was mentioned in these columns a few days ago, died Saturday evening. She was the wife of the late Josiah Gray, who many years was a successful baker on South Main Street. She leaves four children, Mrs. George Gruver, Mrs. Wm. Garrison, and John C., of the Adams Express, and Wm. S., of Raeder's binding establishment to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother. The funeral took place from her late residence, 11 South Wells Street, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. Deceased was in her 62d year.

Formerly a Wilkes-Barre Rabbi.

The Albany Argus of Aug. 5, points a biographical sketch of Moses Strasser, said to have been a Jewish Rabbi in Wilkes-Barre years ago. The sketch is appended:

Moses Strasser, one of Albany's oldest citizens, died yesterday, Aug. 4. He was born December 13, 1809, in the town of Floss, in Bavaria. He was the descendant of rabbis, and accordingly he received a very fine education. In 1845 he came to this country, intending to enter business, but he accepted the position of rabbi over a congregation at Wilkes-Barre, Penn. In 1851, however, he left Wilkes-Barre, and coming to Albany, engaged in the tobacco trade. From that day to this he was known in the community as a man of the highest integrity. Previous to his coming to Albany, in 1847, he had married a Miss Feitman, of Philadelphia, who has for years been president of the leading Jewish benevolent and charitable society of Albany. Moses Strasser himself was very devout in his faith, and was well known for practical deeds of charity. He was an enthusiastic musician and had arranged or composed much of the music used in the synagogues in this country. For thirty-five years he was reader for the Anshe Emeth congregation, and for years he has been trustee of the synagogue here. His death will be greatly mourned, not only by the people of his own faith, but by the whole community. He leaves a wife and four sons, Benjamin, Solomon, David and Isaac.

A Former Wyoming Valley Man Dead.

On Saturday, Sept. 1, occurred the death at his home at Niagara Falls, of Stoughton Pettibone, elder brother of the late Payne Pettibone, of Wyoming, whose death occurred March 20, 1888. Mr. Pettibone was a native of Wyoming Valley, having been born here April 9, 1812, he being a year or two older than his brother Payne. Mr. Pettibone was engaged at the time of his death and for many years previous in the manufacture of paper at Niagara Falls. He was a regular reader of the Record, and was fond of contributing his reminiscences of the home of his youth to its columns. His many friends here will be saddened to hear of his demise. He leaves a family.

A Dallas Pioneer Dead.

Elijah Ayers, of Dallas, died August 31, 1888, aged 84 years. His death resulted from dysentery. He was one of the first settlers north of Dallas Borough and bought and cleared up a large farm. He was one of the best farmers in this region. He came here from the State of New Jersey when quite a young man and married Catharine

Honeywell, a daughter of Richard Honeywell. He leaves a family of one son and four daughters, namely: Alfred Ayers; Margaret Ann, wife of Sidney Worden, of Dallas; Emma, wife of Thomas Shepherd; Jane, wife of Spencer Worden, and Lydia, wife of Charles Crispe, of Beaumont. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Whose Bones They Were.

EDITORIAL RECORD: I noticed in last Saturday's issue of your paper an account of the building near the new Hungarian Church, on North Main Street, human bones enclosed in the remains of a rude coffin, which was regarded as a great mystery by the people living in that vicinity. It is strange indeed that important local events so soon become obliterated from the minds of the people dwelling in their immediate vicinity. The plot of ground referred to was formerly used as a family as well as neighborhood burying ground by the Hollenback family living in the old house down by the mill, since destroyed by fire. Fifty years ago the lot, some one hundred feet square, was enclosed by a picket fence, and here were buried the grand parents and father and little sister of the late John M. Hollenback, together with many others dwellers in that vicinity. I should say that twenty five or more bodies were buried there. The Hollenbacks were removed to the new Hollenback Cemetery, but all the others probably remain where they were first laid to rest in their humble graves. W. J.

Indian Kelties Exhumed.

The other day, while a party of Wilkes-Barreans at Triangular Lake, formerly known as Three Corned Pond, in Wright Township, were pitching quoits near the water's edge, on W. C. Shepherd's lot, they came upon some roundish shaped flatstones, with a piece chipped out of two sides. Upon digging carefully they found some 50 or more of these stones, arranged in the form of a circle some eight feet in diameter, each stone standing on edge. It said that Indian relics are quite numerous in the locality and the presence of such a collection of these stones would seem to indicate that the aborigines were fond of resorting to this pretty little lake on the top of the mountain. One stone there has a cutting edge, like a deer-skin, another is a fossiliferous stone with impressions of shells. It is generally believed that this kind of stone was used by the aborigines as a net sinker. They are the simplest in construction of all the relics of the stone age and required no skill whatever in their production.

IMPROVED ST. STEPHEN'S.

The Congregation Take Possession of Their Rejuvenated Edifice—Some Beautiful Frescoing and Decorative Windows—Familiar History.

Worshippers at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church who had seen nothing of the interior work that had been going on during the summer had a complete surprise Sunday, Sept. 16. That such a complete change could be wrought in the mere matter of decorating would scarcely have been believed. What was formerly an interior of a seeming preponderance of black, red and yellow brick, has received such an artistic handling, that there is a blending into a harmonious whole, and the brick work of the dado, arches and chancel, is only an incident, and a pleasing one, too. The particular frescoing employed would not be appropriate for any other than a brick base, and there would be no way of completing the brick work without some such frescoing as this. It is safe to say that nearly all who criticised before, will be delighted now.

THE DECORATIONS.

The brick dado which rises some 10 feet to the base of the windows and made of varicolored bricks, has just above it a dark green band of decorated work, a foot or two in width. Above this is a broad band in terra cotta frescoing, six or eight feet in width. From this there extends to the timber and Georgia pine paneled ceiling a band in olive, about as wide as the terra cotta. All these bands are decorated with figures taken from old cathedrals of Europe. Alongside the chancel arch are two Byzantine seals illustrating the parable of the mustard seed becoming a tree on which the birds of the air found a resting place. In the terra cotta band are Greek crosses, each arm of which has another cross. Between the windows are gold shields bearing the Alpha and Omega symbols. The terra cotta frescoing over the middle entrance is broken so as to include the Rose window and is carried to the ceiling, the circular window being flanked by palm branches. The smaller of the Richard Sharpe windows is balanced at the opposite extremity of the front wall by a frescoed window, the tower making it impossible to place an actual window at that point. The chancel ceiling has been gilded, a marked departure from the former canopy of cerulean blue and stars of gold.

NEW FURNITURE.

The old oaken pulpit so familiar for many years has given way to an antique brass pulpit, the base of which is of massive oak.

The pulpit bears this inscription in a single running line:

"Trinity, A. D. 1888. For the preaching of the word of God and in memory of George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania and twice member of Congress of the United States. Died May 10, 1876, aged 66 years. Erected by his daughter Mrs. Eben Greenough Scott."

Within the chancel is a bishop's chair of antique oak and bronze, given in memory of the Rt. Rev. William Bacon Stevens, and an antique oak communion table to correspond.

A brass tablet, the gift of Mrs. Bishop Stevens, and bearing the appended inscription has been placed upon the wall above the memorial font given by Mrs. W. L. Conyngnam:

To the Glory of God
and in loving memory
of the

Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngnam, LL. D.,

For nearly half a century

a vestryman and warden of this parish.

"The large minded and law obeying citizen,
the wise and upright judge,
the sincere and earnest Christian,
the sound and devoted churchman."

And of

Ruth Anne Butler Conyngnam,

his beloved wife,

faithful and loving in
all the relations of home life,
the friend of the poor,
the lover of the
Lord Jesus.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

Conspicuous among the new features is a memorial window given by Mrs. Col. A. H. Bowman and her daughter, Mrs. Col. E. S. Otis, in loving memory of the latter's son, Miles Bowman McAlester, who died Jan. 18, 1887, aged 17 years. It was made in London, after Hoffman's celebrated painting, "Christ among the doctors in the temple." The execution is pleasing in the extreme and the coloring is in the highest style of glass decorative art. It is somewhat singular coincidence that young McAlester's grandfather, Col. A. H. Bowman, was related to no less than five of the people who figured in the early history of the church, as recounted in the subsequent historical discourse: Bishop Samuel Bowman was a brother of the colonel; Bishop Kemper was father-in-law; Rev. Dr. May married his sister; Henry Denison was his cousin; and Eleanor Stewart Bowman, who was one of the organizers of the first Sunday school, was his mother. Capt. Samuel Bowman, father of Bishop Bowman, was an aide to Gen. Washington and walked beside Major Andre to the place of execution.

The next window, contributed by a friend, is not a memorial, but purely a decorative window. It is floral in design, the center being of golden rod and daisies, with the Greek letters, Chi Rho. Much of the glass is crinkled, other of it is in curiously pressed sections, so that the refractive effects are always changing with the changing of the position of the light. In the robing rooms are two beautiful windows in memory of angel daughters of Rev. Mr. Jones and Rev. Mr. Hayden. They are also floral, similar to the window just described. The central design of one is the rose of Sharon, of the other the lily. They are thus inscribed:

Trinity, 1888.—In memory of Mary Elizabeth Hayden. Died Dec. 26, 1879, aged 4 years, 2 months.

Trinity, 1888.—In memory of Helen Crocker Jones. Died Nov. 6, 1878, aged 2 years, 6 months.

HISTORY OF THE PARISH.

Instead of preaching a sermon, Rev. H. L. Jones greeted his parishioners pleasantly and hoped that while the band of the artist had made the assembly harmonious to the eye of man, the individual consecration of the worshippers might make it an acceptable offering in the sight of the living God. He then read a history of the parish, which he said had been prepared by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden. We append a synopsis:

St. Stephen's Church has had an organized existence of seventy-one years. Rev. Bernard Page of the Church of England, ordained by the Lord Bishop of London for "Wyoming Parish, Penn." August 24, 1772, was the first Protestant Episcopal minister to officiate in this section. Owing to the great political disturbances of that date, Mr. Page did not long remain in the valley, but retired to Virginia where he ministered as assistant to Rev. Bryan, Lord Bishop. No other minister of the church is known to have visited these parts until 1814, when that "Apostle of the North West," Rt. Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., then chairman of the Committee on Missions in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and assistant to Bishop White, held divine services in the old Wilkes-Barre academy, and stirred up the church people of the village of Wilkes-Barre. The first baptism recorded was performed by him December 8, 1814. Who officiated here during the next three years cannot be learned. No definite steps were taken to organize a parish until Sept. 10, 1817, when the church people met together and elected the first vestry, applied for a charter, which was granted Oct. 7, 1817, and engaged the services of Rev. Richard Sharpe Mason, D. D., then in deacon's orders. Mr. Mason was born in Barbadoes, W. I., 1765.

Graduated University Pa., A. B., 1812, A. M. 1816, Hon. deg. of D. D., 1830. Studied Theology under Bishop White, by whom he was ordained deacon Sept. 21, 1817, entered at once upon his work at Wilkes-Barre and remained there two years. Ordained priest by Bishop Moore, 1820, he at once took a high position in the ministry. Was President of Hobart College, N. Y., 1827-1835, and of Newark College, Delaware, 1835-1840, and then became the beloved pastor in Raleigh, N. C., where he died in 1875.

Dr. Mason was succeeded by Rev. Samuel Phinney, ordained deacon by Bishop White, Feb. 25, 1818. His ministry here was brief and no record exists of his work.

In 1819, Rev. Manning R. Roohe ordained deacon by Bishop White, May 6, 1818, became the missionary at St. Stephen's. The Sunday school had been organized in 1818 by Hon. David Scott, the President Judge of the District, then the only male commencement of the church here, and the parish appears to have been prosperous. But Mr. Roohe retired from the parish in 1820, and from the ministry in 1823. During the next two years, 1821-1823, the services were conducted by Mr. Samuel Bowman a lay reader whose connection with St. Stephen's is worthy of notice.

Born in Wilkes-Barre, May 21, 1800, ordained deacon by Bishop White, Aug. 26, 1823, he was, after a successful ministry of 35 years at Lancaster and Easton, Pa., elected assistant bishop of Pennsylvania and consecrated Aug. 25, 1858.

St. Stephen's parish was admitted to the convention of Pennsylvania, May 2, 1821. During the previous years her people had worshiped in the old frame building, "Old Ship Zion" which had been erected by the joint contributions of the various Christian bodies in the town. It was determined Dec. 27, 1824 to sell the right of St. Stephen's parish in this building, and to purchase a lot and erect a church. Through the aid of Judge Scott this work was begun, and Jan. 16, 1825, the contract for the building was let.

Some of you will remember the following tradition, which our faithful friends and helper, Mrs. Maxwell, (whose presence and sympathy in all good works we have so much missed since her change of residence), has the credit of relating. When in the good old days three organized bodies of Christian people (Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians) met in the colony meeting house, (in those days meeting house was the chosen term), Mrs. Bowman and other ladies deemed fitting to deck the interior of the same with evergreens, in commemoration of the birth of our Saviour. This was too much for the feelings of some of the worshippers, and

their zealous indignation found vent in the tearing down of the symbolic green. This so aroused these good Episcopalian sisters, that they determined to have a church edifice of their own. A lot was procured and eventually the church was built.

When it was formally opened does not appear, but the pews were rented Nov. 1822. On Sunday, June 14, 1824, the church was consecrated by Bishop White, who administered the rite of confirmation to a class of 41 persons. On the following Sunday Rev. Samuel Sitgrave, whom Bishop White had ordained deacon May 3, 1820 and who in 1823 had been called to be rector of St. Stephen's, was ordained priest by Bishop White. Bishop, then Rev. Dr. Kemper preached the sermon. This day the holy communion was administered to 43 persons. Mr. Sitgrave, who died Aug. 12, 1830, resigned in Dec. 1823, and was succeeded by Rev. Enoch Huntington, who remained until 1828.

He was succeeded February 1827, by Rev. James May, D. D., who was born Oct. 1, 1805, graduated A. B. from Jefferson College 1823, and the Virginia Theological Seminary 1829, was ordained deacon by Bishop White, 1826. After a very successful ministry of ten years, during which the church grew in all its departments, both in members and Christian zeal, he succeeded, in 1836 Dr. McCloskey (afterwards elected Bishop of Michigan) as rector of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. May's later history is still a part of the history of St. Stephen's parish. In 1843 he was elected to the professorship of church history in the Virginia Theological Seminary, and it was under his instruction there that the present rector of St. Stephen's fitted himself for the work of the ministry. In 1861 Dr. May became a professor in the Philadelphia Divinity School where he died Dec. 11, 1893.

From a chapter on Dr. May's ministry in Wilkes-Barre, taken from "The H's and letters of Dr. May," by the Rev. Alexander Shiras, I quote the following:

"The parish of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, was at this time without a minister. It was yet comparatively small, and somewhat agitated by divisions. The salary it offered was barely large enough to enable even an unmarried man to live, and no minister had, up to 1827, been encouraged to remain there long. But it was in a region evidently destined to be populous. The rich coal fields and splendid scenery of the valley of Wyoming lay around it. Besides the townspeople, there was a large and growing country population, and for one that was willing patiently to work and wait, it offered an interesting and attractive sphere of action. Under his ministry, the

church in Wilkes-Barre, from a feeble missionary station, grew to be what it has ever since continued, the largest, strongest, most effective one of the Protestant Episcopal Communion in all that section of the diocese. The sentiment of his parishioners in regard to him we may gather from the kind expressions of his vestry after he had declined one of numerous calls: 'When you first came to the people, you found them divided and broken, burdened with debt, and few in number. The influence of your character and your exertions have healed these dissensions, have enabled them to free themselves from their innumerable, and have formed them into a respectful body of attentive hearers. What schemes and difficulties your departure and their choice of a successor may lead to, He only with whom there is no future can tell, and time alone make known to us.'"

Dr. May was succeeded in 1837 by Rev. William James Clark, who remained until 1840, when Rev. Robert Bethel Claxton, S. T. D., who had just been elected deacon by Bishop Moore, entered upon the charge of the parish. Dr. Claxton, born 1814, graduated A. B. Yale College, in 1833, was rector until 1846. Like Dr. May, he left his impress on the church here by his unwearied and zealous labors. It was during Dr. Claxton's ministry that such men as Hon. John Conyngham, LL. D., long the President of the American Church Missionary Society, Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and others of ability and influence became active and zealous communicants. He resigned in 1846, and after serving three other churches with marked success, was elected professor in the Philadelphia Divinity School to take the place of Dr. May. From 1873 he was rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, until his death in 1882.

In 1846 Rev. Charles Deway Cooper, D. D., of Mt. Morris, N. Y., was called and accepted charge, but after a few months he resigned to become rector at Rochester, N. Y. He is now rector of the Church of the Holy Apostles, Philadelphia.

The next rector was Rev. George David Miles, born 1815, ordained by Bishop Eastham 1840. He entered upon his duties at Wilkes-Barre, April 1, 1848, serving until 1860. His last sermon in St. Stephen's was preached Oct. 15, 1865, on the eve of his departure for Europe. During the earnest and active ministry of this beloved pastor, the church was blessed with large success. In 1863 the increase of the congregation was such as to demand enlarged accommodations. The church building erected in 1832 was a frame structure of one story with towers at the

northeast corner. The Sunday school met in a building a square distant. In 1853 the congregation decided to tear down the old church and erect one of brick. March 27, 1853, Rev. Mr. Miles preached his last sermon in the old edifice. It is from this discourse that much of the present history of the church is derived. The work of demolition at once began, and on June 30, 1853, Bishop Alonzo Potter laid the corner stone of the new building. It erected was under the charge of Daniel A. Fell, builder, and had a seating capacity of 600. The first service was held in the basement, or Sunday school room, Dec. 26, 1853. The building was consecrated by Bishop A. Potter, April 19, 1855.

Rev. Robert Henry Williamson succeeded Mr. Miles and remained until 1874, when he was deposed from the ministry. During part of 1874 the parish had the services of the late Rev. Chauncey Colton, D. D., late president of Bristol College, Pa., and professor in Kenyon College, Ohio.

In 1874 the vestry elected as rector Rev. Henry L. Jones, then rector of Christ Church, Fitchburg, Mass., where he had ministered with great success for eleven years. Mr. Jones is the son of Rev. Lot Jones, for 33 years rector of the Church of Epiphany, New York City. He graduated A. B. from Columbia College, N. Y., 1858. A. M. 1861, Virginia Theological Seminary, 1861. After serving as assistant to his father during his dissonate he was ordained priest and entered upon missionary work in Fitchburg, Mass., where the parish of Christ Church was organized in Oct. 1833. During the fourteen years of his rectorate in Wilkes Barre, the church has kept pace with the town, which has quadrupled its population in that time. While not the largest parish in the diocese in communicants, nor the richest, it has stood for the past decade at the head in contributions and in mission work. During the first ten years of Mr. Miles' rectorate the contributions of the parish were \$6,000, of which \$2,400 was devoted to missions. This for a young parish was liberal giving in those days. That the spirit of giving then developed has not lessened in intensity is shown by the results of the past 14 years. During the first ten years of Mr. Jones' rectorate the contributions were in round numbers \$150,000 increased by contributions from her missions to \$100,000, of which amount \$45,000 was devoted to missions. During the past four years the contributions of St. Stephen's alone have amounted to \$83,844.90 an average of \$20,000.

St. Stephen's supports two scholarships in Africa, two in China, two in Mexico, and

one in Utah. But her missionary work is not confined to the foreign field. She has organized, and aids in supporting six mission churches and Sunday schools within the limits of Wyoming Valley, which are under the charge of the assistant ministers of the parish: St. Peter's, Plymouth, owning a handsome property with church and rectory, amid a population of 10,000 souls; St. Andrew's, Alden, with new church and rectory, amid a population of 3,000 souls; St. George's, Nanticoke, with a brick church now building, amid a population of 13,000 souls; St. John's, Ashley, with a handsome frame church, amid 4,000 souls; Log Chapel, Laurel Run, connected with Gen. P. A. Oliver's powder mills, an exquisite model of rustic work, and Calvary Chapel, North Wilkes Barre, with a building in which a flourishing Sunday school is kept up. To carry on this outside work, St. Stephen's has three assistant ministers—Rev. Thomas B. Angel at Plymouth, Rev. Chas. M. Carr at Alden and Nanticoke, Rev. Horace Edwin Haydon at Wilkes Barre. St. Stephen's reports in the mother parish 540 communicants and including her various missions 640 communicants.

Five years ago the increased attendance at St. Stephen's was such as again to necessitate the enlargement of the building. The old parish church was what had been flippantly termed a "double decker"—a high basement below, used for Sunday school purposes, and approached by a flight of outside and inside steps through a central tower, and an upper story forming what is popularly termed the auditorium. The basement was abandoned and the door of the auditorium dropped six feet. On the vacant lot in the rear of the church was built a commodious and convenient parish building containing all that is needful for the varied demands of Sunday school and parochial work. This building in a great measure surrounds the new spical chancel, which, with its massive arch, is all finished and lined with parti colored brick work, serving as a sort of colonnade to the high dado of brick work in the nave walls, the arrangement of color in which suggests a wall aronde, although only a flat surface. The side windows, which at first appear very high up, being the top of the dado, are from time to time being occupied by handsome memorials in stained glass. The old plaster ceiling of the nave has been reconstructed and now shows an entire timber and boarded bulk.

A large transept has been added on the north side, within which has been placed a fine organ. By elongating the old nave about 30 feet towards the street a number of additional sittings were obtained in the main auditorium; these, with the gain by the new transept, make the present seating

capacity a trifle over 800. The old central tower and the whole front having thus been torn down, the new front was built up of hard, dark brick, in a style similar to some of the Lombard buildings of Northern Italy. A prominent feature of the facade is a very large circular window formed in elaborate moldings of brick-work, a memorial of Mrs. Ruth Ross. Below this is an arched porch or narthex, which extends all the way across the front. This is paved with tiles, and the arches are closed in with cathedral glass. At the north end of this porch and directly at the corner of the church stands the new "Campanile," the lowest stage forming a sort of vestibule entrance to the church. From a base, of which seventy feet is severely plain brick work, there rises above the surrounding buildings an ornamental structure, which, with its double succession of columns and arcades, corneles and moldings, recalls that great yellow tower of the "Fedeola" in the old town of Pistoia, which John the Pisan adopted to model the Campanile of the Cathedral of St. James. The acoustic properties of the new church are perfect.

Seven clergymen have gone out into the ministry from St. Stephen's: Rt. Rev. Samuel Bowman, D. D., Rev. Geo. C. Drake and Rev. Henry M. Denison, all of whom are now dead; Rev. Alexander Shivers, D. D., of Washington; Rev. De Witt C. Loop, of Hammondton, N. J.; Rev. James L. Maxwell, of Danville, Pa., and Rev. James Caird, of Troy, N. Y. Among the lay readers of the parish were Judges Scott, Woodward, Conyngham and Dana.

The present vestry includes L. C. Paine, O. M. Conyngham, C. A. Miner, Richard Sharpe, A. R. Brandage, W. L. Conyngham, O. M. Brandon, H. W. Palmer, S. L. Brown, H. B. Hillman, F. J. Leavenworth, Garrett Smith. The organist is G. E. Crutteden; Supt. St. Stephen's Sunday school, J. T. Jeter; Supt. Olmsted Mission Sunday school, S. L. Brown. The present rector is secretary of the Standing Committee of the Diocese and was delegate to the general conventions 1890, 1893, 1896. The branches of the Parish Guild are Ladies' Dorcas, Woman's Auxiliary, Young People's Auxiliary, Church Temperance Society and Knights of Temperance.

The Sunday school children in connection with the main church (exclusive of organized missions) number 650, with 50 officers and teachers.

It is proper to add that the enlargement of St. Stephen's and the erection of the parish building, also of tower and vestibule, has been under the direction of O. M. Hurns, of Philadelphia, as architect, and M. B. Hout, of Wilkes Barre, as contractor; the interior decoration by Edward J. N. Stent, of New

York. The stained glass windows, from the same skilled artist, have been so happy in their treatment, that already other churches in this section have called in his aid. The chancel furniture and memorial pulpit are from the well known church furnisiers, Messrs. J. & R. Lamb, of New York. The memorial tablet of brass and marble is also from Mr. Stent, while other windows have been added by the La-Farge Co., of New York, Belcher & Co., of New York, and Groves & Steil, of Philadelphia. The Bowman window was made in London, England, and was the work of Charles Booth.

The Beautiful Vale of Wyoming.

Loved Vale of Wyoming—how sweet sounds thy name!

What mem'ries of old thee enshrouding;
On history's pages, how touching thy tales—
With trials and struggles abounding;
But fair art thou still, and thy beauty unmarred,
Nor ever in all of my roaming
Found a valley so sweet, nor a spot I so loved,
As thee, my dear Vale of Wyoming.

Beautiful vale—far famed vale—

Dearest loved Vale of Wyoming,
Though far I may roam, forever my home
Shall be the Old Vale of Wyoming.

Sweet valley so rich in thy treasures within,
Surpassing without in thy grandeur,
Thy kind open arms, when they welcomed me in,
No longer I felt me a stranger.
Though sad was my heart far away from the cot,
Whence fate long ago sent me roaming,
Till I found what I lost—a friend and a home,
In thee, my loved Vale of Wyoming.

Immortal, fair valley, in story art thou,
Nor higher in song are there any.
Thy wealth and thy beauty have made thee re-
known—
And blest with thy bounties are many.
And, O! that the wretched who bleated with
grief—
' His coffers with wealth over foaming,
Would share to the needy as freely as thou,
My generous vale of Wyoming.

My virtue guard ever thy daughters so fair,
And like thee may neight mar their beauty,
And brave be thy sons like thy heroes of old
That died on the threshold of duty;
O! green be the memories of those happy days,
I spent in thy wildwood a roaming,
While the merry birds sang their jubilant notes
To thee lovely vale of Wyoming.

Contented fair valley my heart is in thee,
My song in thy praise shall flow ever;
Like thy rocks to thy breast, I closely will cling,
Till death's mighty hand shall sever.
My last wish shall be, when my last song is
sung—

When my heart shall cease with its throbbing;
To sleep in thy bosom with them that are "gone,"
My dearly loved vale of Wyoming.

—George Coronway.

PIONEER LIFE.

Some Idea of the Cost of Living in Wyoming Valley from 1770 to 1804, as Taken from a Farmer's Account Book.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 41.

The previous accounts ended with the termination of Connecticut jurisdiction, as brought about by the Decease of Trenton. From 1757 Elias Blackman was in Wilkes-Barre, and the currency then used here was 7 shillings and six pence to the dollar. The figures following pounds, shillings and pence are the equivalents in dollars and cents, omitting small fractions:

1787.—1 day on Anderson Martin's business, £0, 8s, 0d—\$0.40; paid the Surveyor one dollar, 0, 7, 6—1.00; letters of administration, estate of D. Spafford; 0, 12, 0—1.60; survey of lot, 0, 3, 4—44; time spent settling with Smith and Bailey, 0, 3, 9—50; searching the accounts, 0, 3, 9—50; costs of court, 0, 2, 4—31; settling with Avery & Downing, 0, 3, 9—50.

1788.—Drawing Blower of attorney (Mr. Wells), 0, 1, 10—24; drawing a lease, 0, 3, 9—50; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9—50; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 5, 0—63½; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 9—50; 3 bushels of corn, 0, 9, 0—1.20; 4 bushels of potatoes, 0, 10, 0—2.13½; 7 lbs. of flax, 0, 4, 8—63; 10 dollars cash, 3, 15, 0—10.00; ½ ton of hay, 1, 6, 0—3.33½; 174 rods of fence at 1s, 6 pence, 13, 1, 0—\$4.80.

1789.—8 days' board, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 2 days on bridge by Tuttle's, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 1 lb. of tea, 0, 5, 0—63½; 1½ bushels of rye, 0, 4, 6—00; ¼ bushel of daisied, 0, 1, 10—24; ¼ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 8 days keeping a horse, 0, 4, 0—33½; ¼ bushel of potatoes, 0, 1, 8—16½; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 7, 6—1.00; ¾ bushels of oats, 6, 8, 10—1.17; my oxen one day, 0, 2, 0—26½.

1790.—1 lb. of sugar, 0, 0, 10—11; 3 lbs. of tobacco, 0, 2, 0—30½; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 2, 6—33½; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 3, 8—48½; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 0—50; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 7, 0—83½; ¼ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 20 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 8—22; 1½ lbs. of flax, 0, 1, 0—13½; 4 bushels buckwheat at 0, 3, 0—1.06½.

1791.—1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 11, 3—1.50; ¼ bushel of flax seed, 0, 1, 10—24; ½ bushel of potatoes, 0, 1, 8—16½; ½ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 4½ cords of wood, 1, 18, 9—4.50; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 4, 0—53½; 3 quarts of cider, 0, 0, 6—66½; 3 days' work, 0, 7, 8—1.00; on jury Bennett vs. Week, 0, 2, 0—26½; 14½ lbs. of flax, 0, 6, 10—1.31; 2 week's keeping your oxen, 0, 10, 0—1.33½; 63 lbs. pork (a pig), 0, 15, 9—2.10; 16 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 8—16½.

1792.—½ ton of hay, 1, 5, 0—3.33½; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 1, 10—0.24; 140 lbs of pork,

2, 18, 10—7.84; 1 day my oxen, 0, 3, 0—40; 4 bushels of potatoes, 0, 3, 0—1.06½; 1 lb of butter, 0, 1, 8—13½; 1 bushel of peas, 0, 7, 8—1.00; 13½ lbs. veal, 0, 6, 9—1.00; on the jury in Staples' case, 0, 2, 0—26½; 5 bushels of rye, 0, 15, 0—2.00; 10 bushels of buckwheat, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 10 quarts of seed corn, 0, 1, 0—13½.

1793.—2 bushels of corn, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0—13½; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 2, 6—33½; 1½ lbs. cheese, 0, 1, 0—13½; 10 lbs. of flour, 0, 1, 8—16½; 2 bushels of wheat, 0, 15, 0—2.00; 42 lbs. of beef, at 4 pence, 0, 14, 0—1.80½; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9—50; 2 bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 2, 6—33½; carting a load of coal, 0, 3, 0—40; ¼ bushel of peas, 0, 7, 8—1.00; 2 lbs. fat, (lard), 0, 1, 4—17; 3 lbs. tobacco, 0, 2, 0—26½; 25 bundles of straw and carting, 0, 3, 0—40.

1794.—1 calf skinned, 0, 7, 6—\$1.00; 1½ day raking hay, 0, 5, 6—73½; 12 lbs. of pork, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 4, 0—53½; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 8—48; 10 lbs. of beef, 0, 6, 9—1.00; 2½ lbs. butter, 0, 3, 0—40; 4 bushels of rye, 0, 18, 10—2.34½; weaving 21½ yds. tow cloth, 1, 9—2.00; weaving two handkerchiefs, 0, 3, 0—40; 1 lb. hatched flax, 0, 2, 0—30½; 2 bushels of potatoes, 0, 5, 0—66½; plowing 6 acres of corn, 0, 8, 0—1.20; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 11, 3—1.50; 1 bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 8—20.

1795.—1½ bushels of rye at 5 shillings, £0, 7s, 6d—\$1.00; 22 lbs. of beef, 0, 9, 2—1.22; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 8—13½; 4 lbs. of cheese, 0, 4, 0—53½; 13½ lbs. of veal, 0, 5, 0—66½; 9 lbs. of flax, 0, 3, 0—40; 3½ lbs. of tallow, 0, 4, 1—54; a yoke of oxen one day, 0, 3, 0—40; weaving four yards of cloth, 0, 4, 0—53½; one barrel, 0, 7, 6—1.00, 1½ day a horse to plow, 0, 2, 8—30; use of a plow one day, 0, 1, 0—13½.

1800.—2 bushels of potatoes, 0, 6, 0—80; 6 lbs. of pork, 0, 8, 0—50; 3 lbs. of fat (lard), 0, 2, 0—26½; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 8—13½; 2 bushels of corn, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 4 lbs. of veal at 6 pence, 0, 2, 0—26½; 280 ft. of siding, 0, 2, 0—26½; ferrisage, 0, 9, 0—10; 4 lbs. of venison, 0, 1, 0—13½; ¼ bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 0—13½; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 5, 0—66½; a horse to ride to Scoville, 0, 2, 6—33½; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 3, 8—48; 1 lb. of flax, 0, 4, 0—53½; 3 lbs. of tallow, 0, 5, 8—70; 1½ bushels of wheat, 1, 2, 6—3.00; 1 cord of wood, 0, 7, 6—1.00; plowing 1½ acres of land, 0, 11, 3—1.50.

1797.—1 day yoke of oxen, 0, 3, 0—40; 4 lbs. of pork, 0, 4, 6—60; 1½ lbs. of butter, 0, 1, 6—20; 1 lb. of tallow, 0, 1, 8—20; 4½ lbs. of beef, 0, 2, 3—30; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 8, 0—80; pay Holsbord to run a line, 0, 5, 0—66½; horse 3 days to go to Salem and Huntington, 0, 10, 0—1.33½; 1 day yoke of

ozon, 0, 3, 0-40; 4 lbs. of flax, 0, 4, 0-53.

1768-8½ lbs. of beef, 0, 2, 2-28; 21 yards weaving, 1, 1, 0-280; 2 dozen pigeons, 0, 2, 0-26½; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 5, 0-98½; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33½; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 day cutting wood, 0, 3, 9-50; 1 lb. of veal at 6¢, 0, 5, 6-73; 1 day yoke of oxen, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 ton of hay, 2, 5, 0-8 00; 3 lbs. of flax, 0, 3, 0-40.

1769-¼ bushel of corn, 0, 1, 10-24; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33½; 4 bushels of rye, 1, 0, 0-2 00½; 3½ lbs. of cheese, 0, 3, 6-48½; 2 quarts of salt, 0, 2, 0-20½; 6 lbs. of pork, 0, 3, 0-40; 9 lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 6-80; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0-13½; 1 lb. of tobacco, 0, 1, 0-13½; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; one of a bed 6 months, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 8 meals of vitnals, 0, 8, 0-1 00½; lodging, (probably 3 nights), 0, 1, 0-13½; 9 lbs. of flax, 0, 5, 6-80; 10 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 5-21; on the jury, case of Lot and Love, 0, 2, 0-28½; 1 earthen springer, 0, 0, 6-00½; 1 shirt, 0, 12, 6-1 66½.

1800-6 lbs. of salt pork, 0, 3, 0-40; 1½ lbs. of tobacco, 0, 1, 6-23½; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0-80; 2 quarts of salt, 0, 2, 0-26; 3½ lbs. of cheese, 0, 1, 8-23; a yoke of oxen 1 day, 0, 3, 0-40; 3 lbs. of butter, 0, 3, 9-50; quart of soap, 0, 0, 6-8½; 3 bushels of rye, 0, 2, 0-28½; 1½ bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6-1; 12½ lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 6-50½; 2 lbs. of flax, 0, 2, 6-33½; 300 lbs. of hay, 0, 7, 6-1; ½ bushel of beans, 0, 4, 0-53½; *100 fresh shad, (April 24) 1, 13, 4-44; 1 day's work, 0, 3, 9-50; 28½ yards of weaving, 1, 4, 0-3 20.

1801-1 bushel of wheat, 0, 10, 0-1 33½; 2 yards of linen cloth, 0, 5, 0-50; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0-13½; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 9-50; 2 day's work thrashing, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 lb. of flax, 0, 13, 9-1 83½; a yoke of oxen one day, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 hog weighed 100 pounds, 2, 10, 0-6 66½; 12½ lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 6-50½; 1½ day plowing, 0, 11, 3-1 50; 2½ bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9-53½; *2½ lbs. of tobacco, 0, 5, 0-98½; *2 lbs. of cheese at 8 pence, 0, 1, 4-17; *12 lbs. of honey at 1s, 0, 12, 0-1 00.

1802-Two lbs. of candles, 0, 4, 6-00; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 0-63½; 1½ lbs. of butter, 0, 1, 7-21; ¼ ton of hay, 1, 10, 0-4 00; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 3, 0-80; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33½; weaving 34 yards of cloth, 0, 18, 0-2 40; ½ bushel of corn, 0, 1, 10-24; *2½ lbs. of tobacco, at 10 pence, 0, 2, 0-28½; *1 weather sheep, four dollars, 1, 10, 0-4 00; *4 bushels of rye, 0, 15, 0-2; *2 yards linen cloth, 0, 7, 6-1.

1803-Two bushels of wheat, 0, 12, 6-1 80½; 14 lbs. of beef, 0, 5, 10-77; 5 lbs. of tallow, 0, 5, 0-96½; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 3, 9-50; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 5, 0-86½; meal of victnals, 0, 1, 0-13½; 1 night's lodging, 0, 0, 4-4; 1 night keeping horse, 0, 1, 0-13½; *1 yard striped linen cloth, 0, 3, 9-50; *2 lbs. of wool, at 2s, 0, 4, 0-53½; *3 pecks of salt, 0, 11, 3-1 50; *2 days' work scaring, 0, 7, 6-1 00; *1 lb roll tobacco, 0, 2, 0-28½; *2 bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6-1 00; *1½ lb. leaf tobacco, 0, 1, 6-20; *1½ bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; *1 bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 6-20.

1804-2 lbs. of pork, 0, 2, 0-26½; 14½ lbs. veal at 5 pence, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 lb. of tobacco, 0, 1, 0-13½; *1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 2 bushels of rye, 0, 8, 0-1 00½; 1½ bushels of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; 14½ lbs. venison, 0, 3, 8-48.

H. B. PLUMS.

* The items marked with a star are taken from the accounts of his son Elieha Blackman, Jr., of Hanover.

A Michigan Man in Town.

The Record had a pleasant call, Sept. 20, from Mr. J. J. Smith, of Walled Lake, Mich. Mr. Smith, who has been a reader of the Record as long as he can remember, and thinks so much of it that he pays his subscription a year or two in advance, left the Wyoming Valley 31 years ago. He has a farm 30 miles from Detroit, and in addition to this he is engaged in the manufacture of school and church furniture. The contract for furnishing the new Methodist Church at Wyoming was filled by him. Mr. Smith's father was the owner of the farm near Luzerne, afterwards purchased by Mr. Maltby. He is fond of returning to Pennsylvania every few years, but is entirely satisfied with his Michigan home.

The New Bridge Open.

An important event in the history of the city occurred on Sept. 1, when the North St. iron bridge was opened to traffic. The construction of the bridge was a laudable enterprise, involving the expenditure of \$170,000, it puts Wilkes-Barre in constant communication with the suburb in which many of the business men reside, and with the section of the country from whence its principal country custom comes. The new enterprise has been pushed forward in the face of many difficulties, and with commendable energy. It is pleasant to think that the men who have carried it through are likely to be well paid for the capital invested and have in the structure an enduring monument to their pluck.

PENNSYLVANIANS IN VIRGINIA.

A Decent Burial for One of the Early Martyrs of the War—Poem by a For- mer Luzerne County Lady.

Mrs. Mary Dale Oliver Evans, formerly of Luzerne County, sends the RECORD an account of the finding of the bones of one of the martyrs of rebellion days and their burial at Oakvale, Mercer Co., W. Va. Mrs. Evans says:

This was the first time the stars and stripes have been unfolded here since President (then Colonel) Hayes and his forces encamped in the Valley of East River in 1862. Since living here (over three years) while standing on the sides of the Allegheny Mountains, that overlook this valley, I have had places pointed out to me by the citizens where Union men were murdered, on account of their principles. It was the occasion of the burial of the bones of one of these victims that the day was observed; and this was done, too, mostly by persons not natives of the place. I would not have you think that the masses of the people are as ignorant as in the days before railroads and free schools found their way here; it is not that, but old time teachers have been mostly employed, and love of country, as taught by our fathers, has been left by Bourbon rule out of the program. Most of the older people remember Gen. Lee, but have never heard much about George Washington. The Fourth of July is never celebrated here. Hence you might find young men here who can read Latin and solve problems in algebra, who have never seen the United States flag, except as pictured in books. So when a real flag appeared at the depot it created a sensation. The doctor was Wm. P. Woods, of Lewistown, Pa., who is connected with a lumbering interest here; he with the Methodist minister (not southern) on this charge, Rev. Art L. Hughes, and his brother, Robert E. Hughes, were instrumental in having the bones of Frank Journell given a decent and honorable burial. Messrs. Brown and Nattier, also Pennsylvanians, assisted in the work. The pall bearers were Republicans and all radical Union men, but who had been Confederate soldiers through compulsion. The coffin was covered with black cloth, and a flag with some choice flowers was placed upon the grave. The religious services were conducted by Mr. Hughes, and a brief history of the man and his cowardly murder was given by Hon. George Evans, of this place. The exercises were closed by R. E. Hughes reading a poem written

for the occasion by Mary Dale Oliver Evans:

We'll cover them over the bones of the dead,
Bring laurels and myrtle to strew o'er his bed,
The bones that were bleaching now honored
shall be,
By patriot hearts in the land of the free.
Twice a decade of years had passed o'er his form,
Felt twenty long summers and winters of storm,
Ere the lone spot was found where martyr he
died,
Cut down by assassins in manhood's full pride.
He died for his country, the holiest cause,
For Union, for Freedom, for Liberty's laws;
When treason ran rampant and sought to destroy
The gift of our fathers unmixed with alloy.
The land next to heaven we prize as our own,
Where religion and science twin sisters have
grown,
'Neath the stars and the stripes, we love as a
friend

The time honored banner he sought to defend.
Bring out from the forest the mouldering bones
From the gloom of the rock house, those senti-
nel stones,
Mute witnesses they of the torturing pain,
When the victim to treason by ruffians was slain.
Oh, cover them over and leave them to rest,
With memorial honors over his breast;
And rear a just tablet the story to tell,
To the youth of our country the fate of Journell.

John W. Fowler, of Bath
(Bath (N. Y.) Plain-Dealer.)

Mathias Hollenback was a pioneer merchant and banker in Northern Pennsylvania and New York, and among the first settlers at Wilkes-Barre. An old building once occupied by him was torn down the other day. It was built more than seventy years ago. In the crevices, etc., a great many old papers and documents were found. The RECORD of that city copies the following: "A bill of lading, dated Philadelphia, March 5, 1818, is a bill of Frederick Nagle, of Philadelphia, consigned to Mr. Kendall, to be sold on commission for John W. Fowler, of Bath, N. Y. The latter was in frequent correspondence with the Wilkes-Barre store, and depended on it for much of the supply of his store in Bath. Under date of Feb. 4, 1818, he consigns Mr. Kendall 4 barrels of whiskey, at 75 cents per gallon. He says, 'it is really good, such as you can recommend. Be good enough to send me some tobacco, all you have to spare, also some bombazetti, which is in great demand here—also some pins. If the teamsters want any loading send me nails. A most any article I will sell here and now is the season to procure grain. Let me know where you want the arks landed so as to accommodate you to discharge the cargoes. I am putting the wheat up in flour barrels.'"

John W. Fowler will be remembered as an estimable gentleman, who was a merchant

in this village in 1818. He subsequently became a clerk in the Paltney Land Office until his death. It gives us some notion of the business nature and prices in the long, long ago. Dece n Fowler was as honest a man as ever lived and his recommend of even good whisky could be relied on.

ANCIENT SUNBURY.

Some of the Historical Associations of That Old Town, Once the Abode of King Shikellamy and now the Tarrying Place for Multitudes of Belated Travelers.

Sunbury is noted everywhere as the place where one must change cars and usually the change is attended with a more or less tedious delay. It is a historic town and played an important part in the Indian troubles of nearly a century and a half ago. In those early days it was not known by its modern name, but by the name of Shamokin, which name, by a singular transposition now belongs to a town 30 miles to the southeast. Through old Shamokin passed the great Indian paths and it was the most important settlement south of Tioga Point, it being the residence of the vice king. It was first visited by the whites in 1738 at which time it was a populous Indian town.

Here dwelt Shikellamy, one of the most remarkable aborigines connected with the troubles early history of Pennsylvania. Here he died and here are to be seen what are believed to have been the implements and ornaments that belonged to him in life. They are in the possession of M. L. Hendricks who has a most valuable museum of Indian relics and who not long ago exhibited them to a Racoon visitor who was waiting over between trains. Mr. Hendricks has been collecting these archeological treasures for over 30 years and is always pleased to show them to appreciative callers.

Shikellamy was by birth an Oneida, and having an executive mind and more than ordinary ability he occupied a conspicuous place in the government of the Six Nations. He was the leading sachem of the Susquehanna region, and had his seat of authority at Shamokin, now Sunbury, where the two branches of the river converge. He was highly regarded by the whites, and was an important factor in every treaty from 1728 to 1748, and it is said of him that he never violated his word. He died in 1748, and was given a Christian burial by the Moravian missionary, Zinsberger. They made him a coffin, painted the corpse with bright colors, and placed in his coffin the implements used by him in life.

Mr. Hendricks had peculiar facilities for obtaining mortuary relics as the burying

ground of the region was on his father's farm. Of all the graves opened only one contained a wooden coffin, and this is believed to be the coffin of Shikellamy. The body had been placed east and west. In the grave were hundreds of beads made of glass, bone and amber, mostly European make. There were also three copper finger rings, with clasped hands on one; bells and dangles for leggings; copper or brass bracelets; iron tobacco box, with tobacco still in it; fishing line; a needle, a sixteenth of an inch thick, eye one-fourth of an inch; English copper coins; knife of English make, glass bottles, gun barrel, iron tomahawk, flint arrow points, iron pipe of peace and tomahawk combined, white clay pipe; stone paint pot, partly filled with vermilion; copper medal with portrait of George III on one side and an Indian with bow and arrow on the other, in the act of shooting a deer.

Mr. Hendricks has all these trinkets in a neat case made out of wood from the ruins of Fort Augusta, which was built here in 1755 by the Provincial Government and played an important part in the border warfare of the region.

Another curious relic exhumed by Mr. Hendricks was a stone whistle, three inches long and half as wide. On one side is the rude carving of a face and by blowing into it a whistling sound can be produced. Persons who care to go into this subject of Shikellamy and his model reign will find it worked out in a most interesting fashion by Col. J. F. Meginnis, of Williamsport, in his new and admirable edition of the History of the West Branch Valley, now passing through the hands of the printer. It is being issued in parts, the subscription for the whole being \$3. Many of the relics are illustrated.

Having inspected the valuable collection of Mr. Hendricks—which by the way is for sale and ought to be looked into by the Historical Society—the Racoon visitor called on Dr. Richard H. Awi, one of the old citizens of Sunbury, who is an authority on the history of the region, and who has written largely on the subject. He is a most genial gentleman, with a large practice, a good library, and some curious relics. He is in some way related to Flunkett, who came up the Susquehanna in 1775 with the Pennamite troops to invade Wyoming and who was so disastrously defeated at Nanticoke by the home guard of the valley under Capt. Butler and Stewart. To persons of antiquarian tastes a visit to Dr. Awi will be amply repaid.

One of the features of the picturesque scenery at Sunbury is Blue Hill, a rugged cliff overlooking the Susquehanna and which from a certain point presents what

athletic imaginations pronounce a profile of the face of the vanished obseftain, Shikellimy. It has been embalmed in verse by Hon. T. H. Purdy, in his *Legends of the Susquehanna*. In this volume Mr. Purdy has woven a very pretty story of Shikellimy's wooing and his subsequent noble life. It was Shikellimy's son, Logan, who was said to have made the speech of revenge, so familiar to school boys, his family having been murdered by the whites in Ohio. This cruel slaughter curdled the milk of human kindness in his breast, and he never lay down the scalping knife until he had killed 13 whites, one for each member of his family.

A PIONEER PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Andrew Bedford, of Waverly, Registers in His Eighty-eighth Year—The Venerable Physician's Early Experience in This Section.

[Scranton Truth, Sept. 4.]

Probably the oldest physician that ever registered at the prothonotary's office is Dr. Andrew Bedford, of Waverly, aged 88, who placed his name on the list to-day as a practicing physician, although nearly fifty years have passed since he was actively engaged in medical work. Dr. Bedford was born in Kingston, Luzerne County, and commenced the practice of medicine in 1834.

The doctor relates that when purchasing his first bill of medicine in Philadelphia before entering practice, the druggists recommended a remedy called quinine, that had just been discovered by a French physician. At that time the word quinine was not in the English dictionaries. The young physician secured a quantity of the new medicine which afterward became so well known and was probably one of the first doctors in the State to prescribe the preparation known as quinine.

In 1838 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and relinquished active medical duties in 1840, at which time he was elected prothonotary and clerk of the courts for Luzerne County.

The doctor held the office for six years, residing at the time at Abington. Dr. Bedford celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday last April, and is still hale and hearty and able to relate many interesting and amusing anecdotes in reference to pioneer life in the valley.

Although not practicing medicine regularly, Dr. Bedford occasionally prescribes remedies at his son's drug store at Waverly. Under the law he found that he had no right to prescribe any preparation unless registered as a physician, and was therefore registered to-day to be able to legally prescribe on occasion require.

The Old Redoubt All Gone.

Contractor A. H. Coon has completed the work of removing the rocky ridge on the Thos. P. Hunt lot between Jackson Street and the point left by the Lehigh Valley R.R. in the work of demolishing the historic redoubt. The ridge was about thirty feet in height, composed of some hard rock fit for building stone, some soft rock, clay, slate and about four feet in thickness of inferior coal that cropped out on the southern side. The material after being blasted down was carted away to make filling on the Kingston flats for the new road from the North Street bridge to the Kingston main thoroughfare, at the residence of Mrs. Reynolds. A small army of Italian and Hungarian laborers, and a score or more of teams have been hard at the work the greater part of the summer on the job, which is now complete, thus fulfilling the scriptural saying that in these latter days the valleys shall be exalted and the mountains brought low. The "redoubt," once a prominent object to old Wilkes-Barre boys, is now a thing of the past and the place that once knew it will know it no more forever. Its site is traversed by trains of railroad cars bearing culm to fill up the bed of the canal now nearly obliterated.

Mrs. Catharine Rhoads' Will.

The will of Mrs. Catharine Rhoads, late of Lake Township, was probated August 25. It directs that the monument over her grave in Hollenback Cemetery shall not exceed over \$300 in cost; that Charles E. Rhoads, her son, receive in addition to his share in the decedent's estate, \$400; that her piano be given Caroline Engle, of Hazleton, her daughter; that Aimee W. Rhoads, her youngest daughter, be allowed \$300 for a piano and that said daughter shall receive \$100 annually for three years if she does not marry, though if the Lake House be sold within three years Miss Aimee shall receive \$200 per annum. The house is not to be for sale in five years, however, unless by written agreement of all the heirs. The dark gray mare becomes the property of George W. Rhoads. The residue of the estate is to be equally divided among her ten children: Frank H., Aaron W., Eugene A., Charles E., James B., William G., Byron E. and George B. Rhoads and Caroline E. Engle and Aimee W. Rhoads.

The executors are Frank H., Aaron W. and Eugene Rhoads. The document, which bears the date November 24, 1887, is witnessed by W. L. Rainow and E. K. Morse.

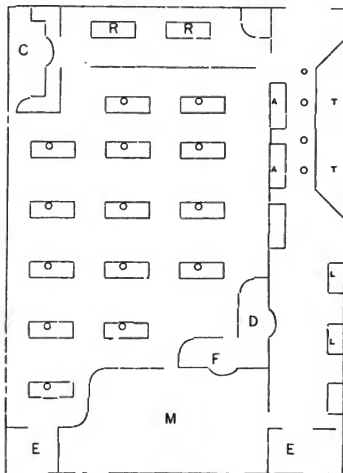
THE OSTERHOUT FREE LIBRARY.

What is Being Done to Fit it for Public Use—A Diagram and Description of the Interior.

The consummation of any great enterprise requires time, sometimes lots of it, and the utmost care in the perfection of details. A number of months have elapsed since the rear room of the old Presbyterian Church was given over to the use of those who began the work of paving the way for the opening of the Osterhout Free Library. As soon as they could be received and cared for, boxes of books began to arrive. Then the books were labeled with the proper

cards, catalogued and shelved. Such a small part of the whole work was this, however, that impatience began to be manifested by many who considered that only a few days, or weeks, at the utmost, should intervene between the time of receiving the books from the wholesale dealers, and giving them out to be read, studied and thumbed by hundreds of people. A glance, even a superficial one, at the work required for preparing the books for shelving and subsequent distribution, should convince the most impatient that haste, in an enterprise of this kind, should be made with great deliberation.

The work has already gone along favorably, and the progress thus far is satisfactory.



But a few days had intervened after the pews were removed from the body of the old church, until the preparations for transforming the room into a full fledged library, were commenced in earnest. From that time until now the work has been going on as rapidly as was consistent with the elaborate detail required.

The old floor was over laid with two thicknesses of asbestos, on top of which was spread a floor of Georgia pine. The stained glass, which had for long years thrown shadows of varicolored light into the room, and from which the mellowest tints had been reflected into the deep recesses of the beautifully vaulted roof—all this was removed and replaced by plain glass, affording a generous flood of light, to which the interior had hitherto been quite unaccustomed.

Once inside the interior one is impressed with the beauty and singular appropriateness of the whole. The main entry, E, is at the northeast corner, and directly in front of this stretches away an open space the entire length of the room. The wall is its boundary on the one side, and a low railing divides it from the space in which the book shelves, OOO, are placed at intervals. At the left as one enters, a small door or gateway, as it really is, admits into the magazine room, M, which will contain all the best papers and magazines on file. The delivery desk for the magazine room is at F.

Further along the extended space is the general delivery desk, D, opposite which, and against the wall, are placed settees for the comfort and convenience of patrons. But a little distance on from the main delivery are the card catalogue cases, A, containing sets of drawers. These will include the complete guide of books, detailing general subject, authors, and titles. It is very complete, and a great amount of the preliminary work has been the preparation of this excellent card catalogue system. Reference is thus rendered quick and accurate. The printed catalogues will be placed on a long table, T, against the wall and opposite the card system.

The book cases will be placed at intervals on the main floor. These are double cases, of solid oak, about 8 feet long and 8 feet high.

At the west end of the room is a space which will be separated from its surroundings by curtains. Here the books are to be covered and tables R, are placed for the work. This place communicates by means of a window with the cataloguing room C, where the invoices will be received immediately upon their arrival at the left entry.

The beauty of the arrangement, added to the exquisitely graceful arches of the ceiling, make an effect which gives one a pleasant start of surprise. Surely no better place could have been found. The huge pillars which in the church days impaired the bearing and hindered the sight, seem quite in place here, and add a considerable part to the surroundings. The gallery which used to hold the organ, has been removed, and from the immense front window is shed a flood of light into the magazine room and the whole interior.

The light in the day time will of course be ample, as has been shown. The light in the evening will be the incandescent, and there will be plenty of it. Heat will be furnished throughout by steam.

Attractive as is the main room, the apartment at the rear, which will be used as a reference library, containing about a thousand volumes, will be the gem of all. This will be prettily carpeted, and a fireplace of unique design will be built into the wall. The walls are to be covered with a cheerful tint, and a dozen or more tables, with easy chairs, will fill the interior space. Each table will have a separate light, and the room itself will be at all times as accessible as the main library.

Wilkes-Barreans, when the library is formally opened, will be greatly pleased with the work in general, and the completeness in detail. The number of volumes will be about 10,000, and it is hoped that the doors will be thrown open to the public about October 1, or thereabouts. At that time, when the whole system is examined and understood, the immense amount of work will be appreciated, and the unanimous verdict will be most complimentary to those in whose hands the preparation was intrusted.

As to the exterior, the grounds will be graded and a fresh green lawn will surround the building. A fence will mark the line between this property and that of Dr. Taylor. The fence will be covered with trained vines making a solid wall of green, and on the surface bollyboks will blossom in bewildering profusion.

The exterior of the building may be painted within a year or two, but there is no thought of alteration at present.

An Old Wilkes-Barrean.

J. W. Chapman, of Montrose, writes as follows to the *Republican* of that place concerning an item reprinted from the *Record*:

The *Republican* copied a few weeks ago a notice of "A Hale Old Wilkes-Barrean" named V. Tracey—a relative of mine—who went West over sixty years ago, and after residing some time in Illinois, spent a few

years in California then moved back to Iowa, and now resides in Dakota, being remarkably active and vigorous for a man of upward of eighty-five years. A letter which I received from him recently mentions his being somewhat acquainted with the early citizens of Montrose, having worked here awhile as a journeyman wagon maker in the winter of 1825, and taking his turn on the night patrol guarding the prison against the threatened rescue of Treadwell for a short time before his execution. He says in reference to his health and early habits: "There are three things I was determined to avoid, viz: strong drink, the use of tobacco and never to be called a Democrat; and I have kept my vow."

An Old Masonic Song.

The following manuscript lines in the possession of C. M. Williams, of Plaine, were found among the papers of his father, the late Moses Williams, who died in 1847, it bearing date in his father's writing, Dec. 28, 1817. The former says his father was fond of singing the verses, though he was not a mason. Does anybody know who the author was? May it not have emanated from the pen of the late Charles Miner, who was an enthusiastic mason and a writer of verse as well:

When Sol with grave motion had plunged in the ocean,
And twilight hung over the borders of day,
A splendid reflection, with downright direction,
Stole softly the senses of mortals away.

My thoughts were suspended and darkness descended,
And night's sable canopy widely unfurled;

In solemn progression, the mist in succession
Bade twilight in silence retire from the world.

I saw in sweet slumber a beautiful creature
Replete with electrical, transporting glee;
With rapture I trembled, I thought he resembled
Some beautiful object of humanity.

My fancy it caught him, home with me I brought him,
And with my own heart-strings I bound him

With care;
Nor could I unloose him, for in his soft bosom,
I saw the best image that mortals can wear.

I thought he said to me, "In vain you pursue me—
While on the swift wing of silence I soar;

But if you will hasten and become a free mason,
Then you may go with me—but never before."

There's one thing 'tis certain, and truly diverting—
The keeping in friendship a secret so long:

There's no combination so firm as free masons,
No bond of sweet friendship so lasting and strong.

Old Masonic Songs.

EDITOR RECORD: In your issue of October 4th you published an old song which doubtless interested many besides myself. Having in my possession quite a collection of Masonic songs, many of which were composed a century or more ago, I thought it more than likely that Mr. Williams' manuscript copy might have been made from one of these old-time productions, and that I would be able to find it among my collection. My search for it was, however, fruitless, and your suggestion of its probable local origin, is perhaps the most reasonable that can be made.

If this is not the correct solution, some one of your many readers should be able to ascertain its authorship. While the verses are not without some literary defects, they yet rise so far above the ordinary verification of the time when they were written—Dec. 28, 1817—as to make the question of their origin far more interesting.

To facilitate this search the author I will here quote the first stanza, which is particularly fine:

"When Sol with grave motion had plunged in the ocean,
And twilight hung over the borders of day.

A splendid reflection, with downright direction,
Stole softly the senses of mortals away."

Whoever wrote that stanza, had in him at least the material out of which the poets are made. Who, then, will solve this mystery of authorship, and point us to other productions of an evidently gifted pen?

Fruitless as was my search for this particular poem, I did find and read with an eager delight, many others which were exceedingly fine, and, it may be added, the authorship of which is quite as mysterious.

In a book published in 1806, and given to me by an old Mason of blessed memory (Daniel Long), who has long since joined the Grand Lodge above, I find an ode under the caption, "The Origin of Masonry," the first stanza of which I quote:

"The lodge was convened when the Lord from the East
Gave the word—and abolished rude night;

The members celestial revered the behest,
With increasing Masonic delight;

Cherubic arch-sardens the Master adored,
Creation displayed all her charms;

Circumspexion, Arch-deacon, the fabric explored,
Tyler time, turned the globes in his arms.

The spheres were encompassed and order proclaimed,
By the line and the rule was the edifice framed.

While splendor through realms of immensity shone,
On the base of the orbs from their apex the thrude."

This ode contains four additional stanzas, each displaying the same literary taste and poetic genius as the above. There is nothing

ing in the book to suggest its authorship beyond the brief superscription, "Composed by a Brother."

This book contains many other songs more or less meritorious, and is regarded as a souvenir of considerable interest.

In another book, published under Masonic auspices in 1818, is a full description of the impressive ceremonies of the Union Lodge in Dorchester, Jan. 7, A. L. 5800, in memory of the illustrious brother Washington, whose death had occurred on the 14th of the preceding month. The ode sung on that occasion is so brief, and yet so beautiful, that I venture to give it entire. Like those referred to above, its authorship is shrouded in the deepest mystery.

DEMO.

While all our nation whelmed in grief,
Lament their general, patriot, chief;
Let us, his brethren, long revere
A name to masonry so dear.

In mystic rites our lodge displays
Its sorrows and its patron's praise,
And spreads fresh garlands round the tomb,
Where the sweet oasis long shall bloom.

Look to the East; its splendors fall,
The lesser lights grow dim and pale—
The glory once reflected here,
Now dwains upon a higher sphere.

Trusting that the extracts I have made may be of interest to many of your readers. I remain yours truly,
OCT. 8, 1898. S. JAY AUSTIN.

[It may be interesting to add that the RECTOR's suggestion that the song was the composition of Charles Miner is regarded as more than probable by those who knew Mr. Miner. Besides this, there was evidently a warm friendship between the Williams and Miner families, as the present owner of the manuscript bears the name of Charles Miner Williams.—EDITOR.]

An Ancient Church.

EDITOR RECORD: There is up among the beautiful hills of Bradford County a monument finer than the sweet granite—a monument to the piety, perseverance and thrift of the ancestors of the present generation. It is an old church, nearly one hundred years old, situated in the midst of the graves where lie the bones of the builders. Some of the old gravestones bear the date of 1830. The interior has not a stroke of paint; four rude posts support a gallery which runs around three sides and extends nearly over the back of the church, and is thus capable of seating nearly as many as the first floor. The seats are rough benches, but the most curious part is the pulpit, standing between the doors (one for the women and the other for the men). It is reached by two flights

of stairs on either side and when one gains the top he finds himself in a circular box, and before him lies the ancient bible, which shows use, as well as age. The pulpit holds six ministers; in front is the altar. No carpet covers the rough floor. No stained glass in the windows "shedding a dim, religious light." Here it stands on an eminence, an object for the elements to play upon. The church is noticed, except in August, when the people come together for a yearly meeting, which commences on Friday night, and continues until Sunday night. We attended Sunday afternoon, and were much interested in the services. The people come from all parts of the county, bringing their luncheon with them, and stay all day. One thousand were there on Sunday. While waiting for the ministers, the time was taken up in singing "Best for the Weary," and other old familiar hymns. All praise to the people of Bradford County for keeping in repair, and holding the annual meeting in this respected old landmark.

W.

An Old Mess Account.

In the daily issue of the *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record*, p. 126, et seq., is an interesting transcript of "a mess account kept at Valley Forge and during Gen. Sullivan's Indian expedition, from 1778 to 1780, by Tjerok Beekman, Lieutenant in the 2d N. Y. Continental Regiment. The original is at Kingston, N. Y., in the possession of the lieutenant's granddaughter, Mrs. Mary W. Van Dusen.

Here is one of the entries, a pound being reckoned at \$2 50:

"Ensign Brown, John, Dr. to cash, £2, 14s., 8d., paid at Wyoming for whisky."

Liquor was quite a conspicuous item in the mess, though the above charge could not have represented a large quantity of it, judging from subsequent entries: Feb. 27, 1780. 1 pint of whisky, 12 dollars; 1 quart rum, 32 dollars; 6 gills whisky, 18 dollars; 1 pint brandy, 18 dollars.

There are several entries for "opening the eye," which does not appear to have been a surgical operation. Whatever it was, it cost from one dollar to twenty, and it would appear to have been the "opening" of certain liquid refreshments, with which the expedition was well supplied.

Many of the charges are for cash, showing that the officers and men entrusted their money to Lieut. Beekman. Several charges are for "playing Lot," and two or three men are charged 10 shillings each for a pumpkin.

In the August number of the *Magazine of American History* is given the journal of Lieut. Beekman, kept during the Sullivan Expedition and never before published.

SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

Recollections of One of the Oldest Natives of Wyoming Valley—Incidents of the Early Part of the Century.

[The following reminiscences of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, now living in Hanover, at the age of 82, were written down by her son, H. B. Plumb.]

I was born in 1808. My brother Harry went to Nanticoke to live about 1818 when I was about twelve years old. John P. Arndt owned the Forge there and a saw mill and other mills, and Harry was a good mechanic, and Arndt got him to move down there and repair and build machinery for the mills and Forge. He lived there about two years. On the way there, Askam's house was the first next to us, on the middle road. He had lived there some years then.

John Shaffer lived where Harvey Holcomb afterwards lived, where the cross road turns off toward the river road. I think Pruner lived at the mill on that cross road that afterwards Jonathan Robins owned, near where the Dundee shaft now is. Henry Sively lived in the little house on the river road, where this Robins or Pruner cross road comes into the river road. Jesse Orisman once lived in this little house, and perhaps lived there at the time I am speaking of. Sively owned it afterwards, and about 1838 George Koker owned it and lived in it, and died there about 1860, I should think. The Pruner or Robins cross road, I think, went straight on, at that time, across the river road there, and on down to the river at the mouth of the creek that comes in there. Down the river road towards Nanticoke, the next house was Mr. Andrus', where Barnett Miller afterwards lived. A man by the name of Ebenezer Brown lived at the Pruner, or Robins mill, at that time. He had sons—Daniel and Harry. Mr. Brown had known father in Connecticut before they came here. Father was studying surveying at a school, and Brown was a scholar at the same school. Father was a young man then in Connecticut after the Revolutionary war was over, and before he came back here in 1783. Brown lived at the mill only a couple of years. He moved to Kingston, and lived at the west end of the Wilkes-Barre River Bridge. This would be about 1820. I think there was at that time a log house standing below the Andrus house, towards Nanticoke, two stories high, the upper story the largest, projecting out over the lower one all around the house. It was built during the Indian wars to protect the people from the Indians. Mother's maiden name was Anna Huribot, and she lived about a mile above this house towards Wilkes-Barre. I think old Mr.

George Koker, the first of the family here in Hanover, lived in it. The Pella lived lived next below, towards Nanticoke, where Samuel Pell afterwards lived. The Pella, instead of a barn to keep their hay in like us, had large, square stacks outside, with great square posts at the corners and a roof shatohed with straw over the stack, and as the hay was taken off and the stack got lower, they would let the roof down to be near the top of the hay. The son, Josiah Pell, was in the Indian battle at Wyoming where father was, and afterwards in the army, and after the war lived with his father a great many years. The old man got married to a young wife, and gave all his property to her children, and the son, Josiah, (the father's name was Josiah, too) moved, I think, up the Susquehanna River somewhere. Father used to meet him on the jury afterwards. James Lee lived in the house beyond the Nanticoke Creek, called Lee's Creek there, in a nice, large house. Esquire Samuel Jameson lived on the left side of the road next beyond Lee's. It looked like a frame house that he lived in, but I think likely as not, it was log inside. I don't remember any house at that time on the River road, where Robert Robins' house was afterwards built, where he lived and died. The Mills lived on the right beyond, and down in the fields toward the river, there was an old log house and two or three barns, and a nice new house. Mr. Anheuser, a son-in-law of Mr. Mill, had a store in a pretty nice house on the road. The old log house down in the field near the barn took fire, and it and three barns were burned. My brother Harry and Jesse Orisman were there. There was not much of anything in the barns. It was just before haying and harvesting. After the fire Mr. Anheuser moved to Wilkes-Barre and kept a store there. I understand that Mrs. Anheuser is still alive and living in Wilkes-Barre. She must be very old. The next building, I think, was the schoolhouse. That was before the schoolhouse and church combined was built. When the church and schoolhouse combined was built, Charles Plumb, my husband, built the pulpit in the church. I should think. The road here, a little ways from Bennett's tavern, turned down towards the river, towards Lee's mill. I can't remember how things were arranged down there by the creek, near the mill. Harry lived in the first house on the left across the creek, I think, and then a road

turned off to the left down into Newport, and then across that road there were two or three more houses along the road near-by towards Col. Lee's, and then a large, nice house in which John P. Arndt lived. Arndt had two sons while he lived in Wilkes-Barre before he moved to Nanticoke, Philip and Hamilton. Philip was drowned in the Susquehanna River while trying to catch driftwood, and I think his body was never found.

I think the first school I ever went to was up on the Middle road, near Lorenzo Rogie's, in some one's private house, across the creek from his house, and below it, southwest of it. I wasn't more than four or five years old then. We didn't call it but a mile from our house then, but now it is about two miles. Lydia Richards was the teacher. What makes me remember the school is that she would put her switch or stick on the noses of the disobedient to hold them without touching it with their hands. There were three disobedient at one time and they were made to hold up their faces so that the whip would lie across the noses of all at once, and not fall off, and then they yelled.

I remember among the scholars Ruth Edgerton, Rachael Hoover and Phoebe Wright. I only remember these three. Ruth Edgerton married Anthony Wilkeson. Lydia Richards was a sister of Elijah Richards, of Wright Township, afterwards. The next school I attended was on the "Green," about two miles or more off. The teacher was a Scotchman. The scholars that I remember were myself, Eliasha and Betsey Blackman and Maria Askam. Maria Askam afterwards married Thomas Brown, and lived about forty years at what is now called Newtown, in Danover, adjoining the Wilkes-Barre line on the back road. They removed to Iowa. I don't remember any others. At Behee's mill pond, on the road to this school, there was a saw mill close to the dam and they were sawing logs. We could go into the mill right off the dam. The dam was also on the road there as it is now—across the creek, and the children would frequently go into the sawmill and sit on the log as it was being sawed. I sat on one once with Maria Askam. I think Ludwig Rommage owned Behee's mill when I went to school first on "The Green," but it may have been later a few years. Behee owned it when I was 12 years old anyway. The school house stood on the hill top at "The Green" and the unfinished church stood to the left of it. This was about 1811-12. They had meetings in the church sometimes though. Father said he used frequently to sit in the upper story of that church and look over here towards his own house to see if it took fire from the fire in the woods in the spring and fall.

Nobody lived over back here then but he, or nearer than the Middle Road, nearly a mile off, and the fire used to burn in the woods clear to the middle road at Askam's; but that must have been before 1823. Askam sometimes used to live in a little log house near South Wilkes-Barre on the Middle Road at Solomon's Creek. He was a tailor by trade, but he would rather do peddling than anything else, and so he wanted to live near town. In his peddling excursions he had been, he said, to Canada twenty-one times.

[To be continued.]

George Catlin, the Artist.

There has been issued from the Government Printing Office a bulky volume of nearly 1,000 pages, looking no more interesting outside than do the general gist of "Fuh. Doo," but whose contents are of singular interest. It is devoted to a man who was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1795 and who did more to perpetuate the characteristics of the American Indians than any other man. We refer to George Catlin, the celebrated artist, who died so recently as 1872. His father, Putnam Catlin, was a Revolutionary soldier, who moved to Wilkes-Barre from Litchfield, Conn., in 1787, where he became a lawyer of eminence. In 1789 he married Polly Sutton, daughter of James Sutton, of Exeter, she having been born there 19 years before. They had 14 children, of whom George, the fifth, was born in Wilkes-Barre July 23, 1795. The Catlin family removed from Wilkes-Barre to Broome Co., New York, the year after George was born. The boy's career was filled with stories of Indians and Indian life, his grandparents and his mother all having been in the bloody fight of July 3, 1778. His boyhood was filled with legends of Indian lore, from the lips of Revolutionary soldiers, Indian fighters, trappers, hunters and explorers, and it was not strange that his subsequent life took the direction which it did. He read law at Litchfield, Conn., in 1818, and the following year he returned to Wilkes-Barre, where he practiced law for three or four years, at the end of which time he abandoned his profession to become an artist, the direction to which his native talents, unmistakably called him. He practiced his art successfully in the larger cities of the east, but at the age of 33, (1829,) he determined to devote himself to the rescuing from oblivion, the looks and customs of the vanishing races of the native man in America. It was a high and noble ambition, worthily conceived and most faithfully executed. Mr. Catlin became an enthusiast in his work, which he followed from

1829, until his death in 1871. In all civilized lands his name became a familiar one, and he received many earthly distinctions and honors in his lifetime, but few pecuniary rewards. He never received any financial aid from societies or governments, and he died as he lived—a poor man.

Mr. Catlin spent eight years among some 60 of the Indian tribes of the far West and in 1830 took his collection to Europe where he exhibited it before delighted audiences in all the large cities during several seasons. His tour was mainly successful, though in Paris in 1852, he met with financial disaster, his collection being saved by a philanthropic Philadelphian, who returned it to America, though it was never again opened to public view during the life time of its distinguished maker. It has since found its way as a gift of the family of the Philadelphian referred to, into the Smithsonian Institution. Mr. Catlin had tried for years, but in vain, to induce Congress to buy the collection, but to the National shame no helping hand was ever outstretched to the self-sacrificing artist.

In the publication issued by the Government, Mr. Thomas Donaldson has furnished an admirable biographical sketch of Mr. Catlin and a full description of this famous gallery. There are nearly 160 illustrations, most of them being outlines of the Catlin paintings, together with the detailed descriptions as given by Mr. Catlin, and his accounts of his travels among the Indians.

There is also added a very satisfactory account of our Indian policy for the last hundred years, together with the location of tribes at periods, illustrated with maps and the present numbers and location of all tribes and reservations.

It is safe to say that the volume is the most valuable contribution to Indian history that has appeared for many years, and will be a standard work of reference. For this interesting volume the Nation is under obligation to Congressman Edwin S. Osborne.

Curious, if not Bogus.

While Morris Hughes, Geo. Cooper and Will Struts were looking around on Camp bell's Lodge, last Sunday, one of them discovered the letters "AN" on a projecting stone. After removing the moss and earth to a depth of some four inches they discovered the following inscription:

SULLIVAN
Aug. 1, 1779.

G. O. A. H.

Our local historians will be interested in this discovery, and some of them may be able to interpret the meaning of the letters.
—Pittston Gazette.

Translated from the German.

The following translation from the German poet, Gitterman, is made for the Saturday Social Column by "Otto Warberg." It is inscribed to the translator's friend and teacher, Prof. Julius Meyer, of this city. The words of the German are also given:

DIE WOHNRUNG DES GLEUCKS.

Das Gleeck zu seehen, war
Der weise Sadi fuenfzig Jahr
Gewandert—in dem Ginn der Throne,
Wo in der armen Huerten Donat.
Wo fand er wohl des Gleecks vollkommne
Gnast?

Wo, unter welches Himmelszone?—
Ach, nirgende, nirgende fand er ale!—
Ihm selbst verblitterte des Forchens Mueh'
Und Leiden maecher Art den Keich des Lebens.

Kinst lrrt er ab in eipen dunkeln Wald;
Anf einmal seigte sich in Baesmen, hoch er-
braesend.

Im Grann der Vorwelt ihm ein Tempel, alt
Und grosse und hehr, wie ein Jahrtausend.
Still steigt er zu den steehen Stufen auf
Und schreitet ehrft:chtvoll durch die erhaben
Hallan.

Zeletzt bemerkt er eine Thuer, woranf
Die Zeiten ihm in's Auee fallen:
Hier laest kein Weinen, nagt kein Schmers;
Hier ruht das Gleeck, hier ruht das Herz.

"O, seligte von meinen Lebensstunden,
So hab' ich endlich dich gefunden!
O Gleeck, so nah' ich endlich dir!"—
No ruft der Weise voll entzuecken,
Und freudig beend offhat er die Thuer.
Was sieht er?—Mit duetern Blicken
Starrt er in einen weiten Schlund hinab
Und sieht tief unten—was?—ein Grab.

WHERE HAPPINESS DWELLS.

True happiness to find, wise Sadi sought with
tears
And wandered near and far for fifty years.

No spot on earth escaped his eager quest,
From glittering throne to hut of the distressed,
Where found he, then, true Happiness to dwell?
Heave! what zone of heaven—can'st thou tell?
Oh, nowhere, nowhere. All his search was vain,
His soul tormented by the weary strain,
He drank life's bitter chalice to the dregs.

One day he wandered through a dark'ning wood,
Before his gaze a towering temple stood,
Voiceless, but once the shrine of priests and
peers

Silent he entered through its rugged walls
And trod with reverence through its vaulted
halls.

At last his eye fell on a curious door
On which were writ these startling words—
no more:

"No grief is here; no anguish gnaws the breast,
He e happiness abides, the weary rest."

"At last my fondest hopes I realize,
The hour has come which brings what most I
prize.

Oh, Happiness, I claim thee my beloved"
He spoke the sage with strong emotion moved,
And joyful, trembling, opened he the door.
What met his gaze? Transfixed upon the floor
He stared into a pit of gathering gloom
And saw—what was it?—underneath, a tomb!

SHOOK OLD HICKORY'S HAND.

An Old Wilkes-Barre Man Who Never Was Sick a Day, and at Eighty-five Can Outrun Any Man in Dakota.

[St. Paul Globe.]

ELLENDALE, Dak., July 27.—Vernet Tracy was born in Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of February, 1803, and is now more than eighty-five years of age. In April, 1833, he was married to Mary Ann Dilly, also of Wilkes-Barre, who is still alive and lives with her husband in Ellendale, Dak. They have had ten children, all of whom are still living. In the summer of the year 1838 Mr. Tracy packed his wife, two children and his household goods into a wagon and started with his team of two horses over the Allegheny mountains westward towards the setting sun, and finally settled in Florida County, in the State of Illinois, where he remained until the year 1839, when he again moved westward into the State of Iowa. When gold was discovered in California, Mr. Tracy became afflicted with the gold fever, and on the 10th day of April, 1850, he, with his oldest son, then twenty-two years of age, crossed the Missouri River with a horse team and mining outfit on their way to the gold fields of the Pacific coast, and crossing the plains, arrived at the mines on the 8th day of August of that year.

He stayed in California three years, engaged in mining and various pursuits, and then return to Iowa, where he had left his family, and carried with him a fair sized bag of "dnst," which he had accumulated in the gold regions. His son who accompanied him to the Pacific coast is still a resident of California and is now sixty years of age. He has resided in Ellendale, Dickey County, Dak. five years, owns considerable real estate, collects his monthly rents, and attends to his business in all respects as well as any man in the prime of life. He is always upon the streets, and his conversations are lively and interesting. He says when he settled in Illinois deer were so plenty that they were always in sight, and that he has seen them in droves of fifty or more at a time. He has shaken the hand of "Old Hickory," was well acquainted with Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Buchanan, and saw the Baltimore riot. He is a remarkable man in many respects, and as he appears on the street no one would take him to be over fifty years of age; has never drank whisky or used tobacco, never was sick a day in his life, and reads

without specs. He has been quite a sport, and says he can now run faster and jump higher than any man in Dakota.

The Vernet Tracy mentioned in the article copied from the St. Paul Globe is well remembered by many of our older citizens. His mother, the widow Tracy, lived at the corner of Franklin and Union Streets in the house lately demolished to make room for the Syndicate Block. He was a wagon maker by trade and carried on business in company with a Mr. McShane in a shop at the rear of the Loomis building on North Main Street, and which was afterwards used by Benjamin Dreke as a blacksmith and wheelwright shop. His whereabouts was not known here by his early companions, and as he had not been heard from for so long a time, they naturally supposed that he must have passed to the spirit world years ago. Some of these old boys with whom we have conversed since they read the article, were much pleased to hear from their sprightly octogenarian friend of former days.

The Nanticoke Indians.

In the *Historical Record*, vol. 2, page 112, appeared an article on the colony of Maryland, its distinguished settlers, the union of the Bladen and Deringer families, the Nanticoke Indians, etc. The contributor of that article kindly furnishes some additional matter with reference to the Nanticoke Indians:

According to tradition preserved by the chief of the Nanticoke, these Indians were an offshoot of the Lennie Lensepe (meaning manly men), a numerous tribe of the powerful tribe of the Delaware, whom the Nanticoke called their grand father. Nantego was the origin of the name Nanticoke. Then the great chiefs were Panquish and Amotonghquan. They were located in Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester Counties, Maryland. They left the Eastern shore in 1745, after the treaty made by Governor Thomas Bladen with the six nations. By request of Alsech-neek and three others of the Nanticoke they were permitted to leave the Eastern shore. They gathered up the bones of their ancestors. Even while the bodies were in a putrid state these Indians took off the flesh and scraped the bones before they could carry them away. In May, 1748, ten canoes filled with Nanticokees were seen passing Mhamokin on their way to Wyoming Valley. Few of these Indians went to Ousingo, now Binghamton, N. Y., and there formed a league with the Shawnees and Mobscohardians, under the name of Three Nations.

Sir Charles Calvert, Lord Baron, of Baltimore, was then then proprietor of all the

provinces of Maryland, appointed by King Charles, of whom he was a descendant, and brother-in-law to Sir Thomas Bladen, Governor, of the Provinces. Their wives were sisters, Mary and Barbara, daughters of Sir Theodore Jansen, Baronet, of Wimbleson, Surrey. The present St. John's College at Annapolis was built by Governor Bladen for his town residence. Annapolis was made the seat of government in 1699. Governor Robert Eden was the last of the English Governors. His wife, Caroline was the daughter of Lord Baltimore and niece of Governor Bladen. He was buried under the pulpit in an Episcopal Church, on the Severn River, two miles from Annapolis. Frederick Culvert, only son of Sir Charles Culvert, was the last of the Lord Barons of Baltimore. His wife was Diana, daughter of Berespe, Duke of Bridgewater. He died in 1758, at the age of 48 years, without lawful issue, and the title of Baron of Baltimore became extinct. Governors Bladen, Sharpe and Ogile were his executors.

Eleanor Culvert, of Mt. Airy, near Washington, granddaughter of Lord Benedict Culvert, married John Park Costle, stepson of General George Washington, who owned and lived at Arlington Heights, in the elegant mansion near Washington, which place was confiscated during the late war as the property General Robert E. Lee. The Culverts and Bidens were from Yorkshire, England, of distinguished English nobility. Their descendants are the F. F. V.'s of Virginia and Maryland.

Seeking a Bride in 1795.

G. McClure, of Bath, N. Y., afterwards General McClure, was head carpenter of Capt. Williamson, of that place, in 1795, and he married Nellie Bole, of Derry, down near Harrisburg. He started down the Susquehanna on horseback, and the Bath, N. Y., *Plaindealer* prints the following letter, as an apology to the captain for his long absence:

DERRY TOWNSHIP, July 20, 1795.

Sir: Thinking you would be uneasy about my staying so long, I thus embrace this opportunity of writing you. I was very ill for a week after I started, but have now come to perfect health. The reason, Sir, I assign for staying so long (it was not such a horrying time for business), so I expected it would be satisfactory to you. I am going to take your advice in getting a wife. The business is nigh been executed. I expect to start for Bath in about ten days.

I am, Sir, with the greatest respect and esteem,
Your Humble Servant,

G. McCLURE.

To Chas. Williamson, Esq.

John B. Collings a Candidate.

Among the candidates on the Democratic ticket in Lackawanna County is our former townsman, John Beaumont Collings, Esq., who is the nominee for district attorney. The *Republican* accompanies an excellent portrait of Mr. Collings with the following sketch:

John B. Collings was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1848. He received his education in the public schools of that city, Wyoming Seminary and Anderson Dana's Classical Academy. He is the son of Samuel P. Collings, who was appointed consul general to Morocco by President Pierce, and who died at Tangiers during his incumbency of that office. The candidate for district attorney read law in the office of George R. Bedford, at Wilkes-Barre, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1873 he was nominated by the Democrats of Luzerne for district attorney, but was defeated by Alexander Farnham, Esq. Mr. Collings came to Scranton in 1874, and has since practiced his profession in this city, winning some distinction by his conduct of several important cases. In the new county fight Mr. Collings took a leading part and wrote much for the local papers favoring a division and labored hard upon the stump to convince the voters to whom the matter was submitted, that a division would be beneficial to them. On his mother's side Mr. Collings is prominently connected. His uncle, Andrew Beaumont represented the old Twelfth district in Congress and was also a member of the State Legislature. Another uncle, Admiral John C. Beaumont, for whom Mr. Collings is named, was selected by the administration at that time to convey the congratulations of the Congress of the United States to Alexander, Czar of Russia, upon his escape from assassination at the hands of a Polisher in 1863. Mr. Collings was made private secretary to his uncle and accompanied him to Moscow on his mission. He received at the hands of the Emperor a bronze medal commemorative to the event. During his trip Mr. Collings visited nearly all the principal ports in Europe and wintered in the Mediterranean. After an absence of two years he returned to his home in Wilkes-Barre and commenced the study of law. While a student Mr. Collings acted as clerk in the probatory's office, and later held a position in the office of the clerk of the courts. Mr. Collings is unmarried.

DEATH OF H. H. DERR.

Suddenly Stricken with Apoplexy—He Passes Away Without Regaining Consciousness.

The announcement that H. H. Derr died October 12, about 10 o'clock p.m., will be received with surprise and sorrow by this entire community. No man has been more closely identified with this community for years than he. Every meritorious enterprise has looked to him for support and there has not been a local movement for benevolent or charitable purposes, that did not find in him a ready and willing helper. He was a self-made man and he was one of the men who people like to see succeed, because his disposition was such as to win the confidence and esteem of all.

Mr. Derr had spent the day arranging the contracts for extending the electric road, of which he was president and a principal stockholder. He was closely absorbed in this business and at noon telephoned to Director E. H. Chase to meet him at the city council room at 2:30 for the purpose of consulting with Mr. Osborn, who has contracts for laying wooden block paving in this city. The consultation was in regard to paving the portion of Canal Street through which the company's track runs, the company having to pay for 11 feet of the paving. Mr. Hollenback was present, as was W. V. Ingham. While the gentlemen were arranging matters with Mr. Osborn, Mr. Chase noticed that Mr. Derr's face was twitching, but thought for a moment that he was simply absorbed in thought. Looking up again he saw that Mr. Derr was stricken with illness and he was found to be speechless, nor did he ever speak again. He was at once removed to his home.

Henry H. Derr was born in Bucks County, Pa., July 5, 1839, being a son of John Derr, of Springfield, Bucks County, (whose ancestors had been among the earliest settlers of the county) and Hannah Fine, youngest child of John Fine, Esq., of Fineville, Hunterdon County, N. J. When about 15 years of age his parents removed from the banks of the Delaware River and settled on a farm near the town of Shamokin, Northumberland County. Four years later the family again removed to a farm in Upper Augusta Township in that county, where his father in addition to the farm was engaged also in the business of merchant milling.

The farm is still in the possession of the family.

Deceased had no educational advantages other than those of the common schools, but he was full of energy and ambition. He was a farmer's lad and taught country country school for a time. In 1853 he came to Wilkes-Barre and joined his brother, the late Thompson Derr, who had been a few years in the fire insurance business. Since that time he has been a conspicuous feature in this community and amassed a fortune here. The insurance business begun by Thompson Derr has been one of the most extensive in the State, covering not a local field but every town and hamlet in Pennsylvania. It is carried on under the old title of Thompson Derr & Bro., the junior and only surviving partner being Andrew F. Derr.

Mr. Derr married Mary B. Fell, of this city, a sister of Mrs. B. G. Carpenter, and the union proved a most happy one. The surviving children are Grace, Chester B., Ralph, Harry and Olin. Of these, Grace is the only one of age and Olin is only nine. Mr. Derr's surviving brothers are John F. Derr, of Sunbury, and Andrew F. Derr, of Wilkes-Barre. His parents died about the time he came to Wilkes-Barre. Deceased was a director of the Volcan Iron Works, a trustee of Wyoming Seminary, the president and largest stockholder of the Suburban Electric Railway, a director and former treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre Hospital, a director in the Young Men's Christian Association, a trustee of the First M. E. Church and a teacher of the bible class. A year or so ago he engaged in a real estate transaction, the most extensive in the history of this city. He purchased 40 acres in the northern part of town, the old Conyngham farm, for \$40,000, and converted the unoccupied tract into what is now a populous section of the city. The transaction was a great financial success and resulted in an unprecedented improvement in the town.

It was not Mr. Derr's wealth which made him friends or made him a favorite. It was his strong and rugged character, his sunny disposition, his approachableness, his desire to mingle with people who move things, and his desire to put his community in the front rank of Pennsylvania cities. It is these qualities which his death a staggering blow to Wilkes-Barre and its people.

Mr. Derr's Funeral.

A concourse of people which overflowed the opacious residence of the late Henry H. Derr and reached out to the broad veranda, the sidewalk and even to the lawn opposite, assembled Oct. 15 to listen to the solemn service previous to his burial in the Hollen-

back Cemetery. It was a notable assemblage, made up as it was of representative men from every profession and every branch of business in Wilkes-Barre. The body lies in the parlor, the room being heavy with the odor of a profusion of beautiful floral emblems. Every foot of the roomy interior was occupied and hundreds could not gain admission at all. The officiating clergy were Rev. C. R. Gregory, Rev. J. E. Bone, Rev. Dr. Sprague and Rev. Dr. Tuttle. Other clergymen present were Rev. Dr. Hodge, Rev. Dr. Frear, Rev. H. L. Jones, Rev. L. C. Floyd, Rev. J. G. Eekman, Rev. Y. C. Smith, Rev. Mr. Chubb, and Rev. Van Schoick. The pall bearers were W. M. Shoemaker, Dr. L. H. Taylor, A. M. Dickson, C. B. Metzger, Thos. Eley and E. F. Both. It was expected that Rev. Dr. Olin and Rev. J. O. Woodruff would assist in the services, but neither were able to reach here in time.

Exercises at Wyoming Seminary were suspended during the afternoon and many of the students and teachers attended the funeral.

A Luzerne County Man Dead.

Harvey Bradburn Lane died on Aug. 28 at Saratoga Springs, where he had gone early in July for the benefit of his health. Mr. Lane was born at Plymouth, Wyoming Valley, Pa., January 10, 1813, and was the son of the Rev. George Lane, one of the leaders of Methodism at that time in Southern and Central New York. He prepared for college at Wilbraham Academy, Mass., under Dr. Wilbur Fisk, and went with him to Wesleyan University as a member of the first freshman class in 1831. He was graduated in 1835, and the same year went with President Fisk to Europe, spending the winter of 1835 and 1836 in Paris. Returning from abroad he became a teacher at Wilbraham Academy. In 1838 he went South and for eighteen months served as a civil engineer in the survey of the first railroad through Georgia. The year following he was called to the chair of mathematics in Oxford College, Georgia; in Dixon's College, Carlisle, Pa., and in the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. He accepted the call to his alma mater. In 1844 he took the chair of Greek, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. D. D. Whedon. In 1860 he resigned his chair and came to New York to become assistant editor of the *American Agriculturist*, which position he retained for several years. For the last twenty years, however, he was engaged in selecting rare and valuable books for public and private libraries, in which work he became an authority with the book col-

lectors of the United States. In early life Mr. Lane became a church member, holding his connection for many years with St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-second Street. In 1840 he married Miss Maria E. Potter, of Enfield, Conn., who survives him. Mr. Lane also leaves a son and daughter, Charles Henry Lane and Mrs. Mary Lane Lyon. The body will be taken to Middletown, Conn., for burial.—*New York Tribune*.

Rev. D. C. Olmstead Dead.

The large congregation of the M. E. Church in Nantlook were cast into sorrow Oct. 12 by the death of their pastor, Rev. D. C. Olmstead. He was at prayer meeting on Thursday night of last week, but was taken with a bad cold which resulted in heart-failure, from which death followed yesterday. Deceased was 62 years of age. Mr. Olmstead entered the Wyoming Conference in 1847 and has been therefore a minister of the gospel 41 years.

His first year's work was at Geneva, N. Y. Mission. In 1848 he went to Le Raysville, where he remained but a few months, going from there to Brooklyn and thereafter serving appointments at Tuskhannock, Canaan, Honesdale, Candor, N. Y., Danby, N. Y., Caroline and Speedsville, N. Y., Windsor, N. Y., Binghamton, N. Y., Abington, N. Y., Union, N. Y., and in 1855 G, serving again at Windsor. From 1867 to '70, he was presiding elder on the Wyalusing district, and for three years thereafter he served in the same capacity on the Honesdale district. From Honesdale he went to Waverly, N. Y. In 1872, he was pastor of the Central M. E. Church, Wilkes-Barre. After serving at Milford and Oneonta he went to Pittston, preaching at the latter place two years. In 1897 he was transferred to Nantlook, where he has since been.

In 1872 he was elected a delegate to general conference, and again in 1888 he was elected a delegate to the great Methodist General Conference which held its sessions in New York.

Mr. Olmstead was in the spring of 1897 elected a trustee of Wesleyan University, and at the meetings of the trustees during commencement week of that year he was strongly opposed to the removal of Dr. Beach, president of the college.

Deceased leaves a wife who has for many years been prominent in church organizations, and a son, Rev. Edward B. Olmstead of Sayre, who is also a member of the Wyoming Conference.

In Memoriam—Mrs. W. C. Gildersleeve.

[The following sketch is published at this time as Rev. Dr. Parke was in Europe when Mrs. Gildersleeve's death occurred.—Ed.]

Mrs. W. C. Gildersleeve, whose death occurred at Cape May Point, N. J., on the 23d of August, 1898, was born in Philadelphia in August, 1802. She was the daughter of Jacob Mitchell, a mercantile merchant of Philadelphia. In 1837 she was married to Rev. Jacob Beecher and with him removed to Shepherdstown, Virginia, where he was pastor of the German Reformed Church. Four years after her marriage Mr. Beecher died, leaving her with two little boys to care for. She then returned to her father's house in Philadelphia where she remained with her children until her marriage to Mr. Gildersleeve, Oct. 8, 1850, when she came to Wilkes-Barre, where she resided until the death of her husband.

A few years after the death of her husband, which occurred Oct. 4, 1871, she returned to Philadelphia. For the past few years she has resided in Woodbury, N. J., with her sister, Mrs. Susan Roe.

Mrs. Gildersleeve was one of a company of active christian workers in the old Pine Street church of Philadelphia when the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D., was its pastor, and through one of her associates in said church, Miss Mary Gardiner, she became acquainted in Wilkes-Barre. Miss Gardiner was the sister of Mrs. Laura Brower, and by invitation of Mrs. Brower Mrs. Gildersleeve (then Miss Mitchell) and her sister, Miss Susan Mitchell, visited Wilkes-Barre and spent some time here.

One of the first Sabbath schools in the county was taught by these young Philadelphia ladies at what is now known as Parsons, in connection with Miss Mary Bowman, a sister of Bishop Bowman. In this school Prof. John Hart, whose father worked for the father of Calvin Parsons, Esq., was a promising scholar, and largely through the influence of these ladies he secured a collegiate education and entered on the way to the position of usefulness and distinction that he attained.

Mrs. Gildersleeve, from her first visit to Wilkes-Barre in the family of Mrs. Brower, kept up her acquaintance here, and when she came here as the wife of Mr. Gildersleeve, she made herself felt in the First Presbyterian Church as an efficient helper in every good work. In the Home for Friendless Children also she took a deep interest so long as she resided in the city, and

she did not forget it after she removed to Philadelphia.

The Wilkes-Barre of 1898 is not the Wilkes-Barre she knew fifty years ago. Neither is it the Wilkes-Barre to which she came when she married Mr. Gildersleeve, thirty-two years ago. The men and women with whom she was associated in "the early days" she remembered with great interest. They were among her choicest friends, and while her associations were largely with the First Presbyterian Church, she delighted to make friends with all who loved the Lord Jesus Christ. She was one of the links that united us with the past. Her first visit to Wilkes-Barre was made when the Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve was a missionary in Wyoming Valley. Rev. Dr. Nicholas Murray, D. D., and Rev. John Dorrance, D.D., she knew when they were in the seminary in Princeton, N. J. The pastors who succeeded Dr. Dorrance, viz.: Dr. A. A. Hodge, Rev. Samuel Dod and Rev. F. B. Hodge, D.D., were her pastors. The same she stated Wilkes-Barre who remember her with affectionate regard and with a measure of admiration. She was a woman who would attract attention and command respect in any circle of cultivated christian people.

With the noble christian men and women of Wilkes-Barre who have finished their work and rest from their labors, Mrs. Gildersleeve rests—but her influence as an attractive, generous, cultured, earnest, elegant christian woman abides and will abide.

W. G. F.

From a Former Resident.

In a letter from Mrs. N. Shephard Lawrence, 108 Second Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J., ordering the RECORD, she says:

Dear old Wilkes-Barre. How well I remember the "borough" from 1829 to 1837. In those days we not only knew every man, woman and child, but the very cattle which belonged to them. Then the stranger came in and took up the *inhabitants*. What a vast change has taken place in the staid old town and in its people. The strangers brought new ideas. Coal was more largely developed. Sarah and Gould Parrish went to school to Lydia Trot, the mother-in-law of the Hon. G. W. Woodward, in her kitchen at the northwest corner of the Square and Market Street. I was also one of the pupils. I have just met my old friend, Mrs. Daniel Brodhead, from Sugar Notch, and we have been talking Wilkes-Barre. She has a knowledge of some of my old associates there. To me 'tis a great treat. My brother-in-law, E. B. Worthington, used to edit the *Advocate* and my uncle Lynch was cashier of the Wyoming Bank for nearly 40 years.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miners' Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamie, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1 50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.



The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.



The Printing Department

Is prepared to do all kinds of Letter-Press Printing in the best manners and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and other appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to, and with four fast steam presses, steam paper cutter and other labor-saving machinery, more work can be turned out than in any other office in Luzerne county.

Address all communications to

F. C. Johnson,
J. C. Powell.

THE RECORD.

WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

527-28

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

VOL. III.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCXC

INDEX.

Abbott, Mrs. Hannah.....	173	Costumes of the olden times.....	28, 35
Adams, John Quincy, letter from.....	145	Connecticut "Intruders" (1775).....	128
Andre's execution.....	112	Coal, known in Wyoming in 1766.....	120
Anglo-Irish, Bi-Centennial.....	24	Coronway, Geo., Poem, Columbia.....	67
Archæological find near Washington.....	169	Cooper, Judge Thomas, impeachment of.....	40
Armstrong's Invasion (1784) <i>H. R. Plumb</i>	2	Coal growth in Wyoming Valley, <i>C. Ben Johnson</i>	64
Asbury, Bishop.....	5	Conyugham Judge, recollections of, <i>Dr. Urquhart</i>	27, 62
Ashley Presbyterian Church, history of.....	65	Curious old account book.....	108
A young veteran.....	186	Curious old Shaker hymn book.....	43
Baird, Samuel W.....	152	Dr. Anson Curtis.....	68
Baile of the Minkink.....	140	Dr. Andrew Bedford.....	102
Bet net, Geo.....	36	Dr. B. H. Throop.....	68
Bentley, Judge, B. S.....	36	Dr. Covell.....	45, 62
Be I on old Ship Zion.....	67	Dr. Giddings.....	68
Beaver Memorial Church dedicated.....	186	Dr. H. Hakes.....	133
Bennet, Martha, captured by Indians.....	6	Dr. Jewett.....	10
Bethlehem Ferry, history of, <i>John W. Jordan</i>	25	Dr. Joseph Sprague.....	165
Black Ben, dead.....	100	Dr. Lathan Jones.....	62
Blackman, Elisha.....	73, 165	Dr. Orton.....	2
Blackman, Klenzer.....	128	Dr. Urquhart.....	27
Blackman genealogy.....	73	Dr. R. H. Rose.....	146, 92
Boyle, P. J.....	160	Dr. Scoville.....	71
Bowman, Isaac.....	62, 128	Dr. Silas B. Robinson.....	65
Bowman family.....	111	Dr. T. W. Miner.....	42
Bowman, Ebenezer.....	69, 112	Dr. Truman H. Squire.....	146
Bowman, Col. Samuel.....	128	Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith.....	73
Boyd, J. Andrew, article by.....	132	Dana, Anderson.....	66
Butler, C. E.....	108	Dana, E. L., sketch, <i>Sheldon Reynolds</i>	66, 103
Butler, Stephen.....	44	Dennis, J. J.....	44
Butler, Chester.....	4, 9, 142	DeWitt, Mrs. Julia, an aged woman.....	131
Butler, Wm. H.....	4	Dixon, Robt., benton to death, (1814).....	74
Butler, Zebulon, autograph of.....	108	Dorrance, Rev. John.....	65, 69, 175, 179
Bridge scrip of 1816.....	187	Durkee's capture, new data.....	169
Brant the Mohawk chief.....	154	Dyer, Thomas.....	54, 145
Bradley, Judge Abraham.....	95	Elder, Col. John.....	79
Carey, Samuel.....	166	Early iron furnaces.....	18
Centenarians, rarity of.....	156	Early history of coal.....	120
Centennial of adoption of Constitution.....	42	Early Luzerne justice.....	30
Centennial of Methodism in Kingston.....	5	Early schools in Wilkes-Barre.....	1
Chapman (J. W.) reminiscences.....	145, 146	Early Methodist preachers.....	6
Changes during 50 years, <i>Dr. H. Hollister</i>	68	Early navigation of the Susquehanna.....	16
Clay Club flag.....	4	Early settlers, reflections on, <i>S. Reynolds</i>	102
Clergymen of 1826.....	44	Early county schools, <i>Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman</i>	191
Colt (Henry).....	132	Early Susquehanna Company manuscript (1753).....	4
Collings Samuel P.....	129, 144	Edwards, Miss Amelia B., lecture.....	172
Coughlin, James M.....	189	Egle, Dr. W. H.....	4, 76, 176
Coal in the Revolution.....	176		
Coal statistics for 1889.....	174		
Coal as a fertilizer (1802).....	4		

Espy, Geo.	135	Lane, Rev. Geo.	146
Escape from the massacre (Whittlesey) (Blackman)	16, 73, 128	Latitude of Wilkes-Barre, (1755) ..	70
Evans, Dr. Dan.	160	Lewis, Sharp D., sketch of, <i>Dr. Uryghart</i> ..	147
Fair Wyoming, a poem, <i>David M. Jones</i> ..	23	Letter from Washington in 1815, <i>Abraham Bradley</i> ..	95
Fell, Jesse ..	32	Loop, K. S.	106
First bank in Luzerne county.	52	Loomis, W. W.	6, 131
First church bell in Wilkes-Barre.	192	Logs, rafted on the Lehigh ..	159
First white child born in Wyoming ..	192	Loop, Peter P., letter (1817) ..	156
First brick building in Wilkes-Barre ..	131	Luzerne County settlers in Wisconsin ..	118
First massacre at Wyoming, (1763) <i>Egle</i> ..	76	Luzerne Bible Society, 70th anniversary ..	69
Fire Department of Wilkes-Barre, 111., <i>W. P. Ryman</i> ..	25	Luzerne Borough 60 years ago, <i>W. P. Mathers</i> ..	29, 31, 45, 46, 157
Follet, Elisha.	15	Mallery, K. G.	4
French and Indian wars, <i>Meginness</i> ..	22	May, Rev. Dr.	112, 117
Gibson, John Bancister ..	45, 145	Maxwell, Volney L.	69, 71
<i>Gleaner</i> , The.	96, 145, 146, 187	Mathers family ..	47
Going over an ancient survey.	18	Massacre at Wyoming, 111th anniversary ..	76
Gustin, Geo. W.	43, 156	Meginness, J. H.	166, 22, 180
Hart, John S.	66	Metcalf, Richard.	168
Harrison, T. B.	188	Methodism, early ..	55
Hancock, Wm.	5	Mexico, troops called for ..	55
Hayden, Rev. H. K.	160	Memorial windows in St. Stephen's ..	71
Hakes family reunion ..	92	Meginness's history of West Branch ..	55
Hartman, Mrs. M. L. T., schools ..	191	Miner, Charles ..	145
Hawley, Bostwick, Rev., letter from ..	132	Miner, Wm. P.	8, 145, 149
Haines, Samuel, mysterious disappearance ..	43	Minisink, battle of.	140
Hillard, O. B., <i>Wm. P. Miner</i> ..	8, 61	Miles, Rev. Geo. D.	117
Huckley, R. W., historic poem.	151	Morgan.	106
Historical Society not in litigation ..	35	Monument to Tom Quick.	164
History of the West Branch Valley ..	180	Monument of 143rd Regt. P. V.	107
Hoyt, Ard ..	146	Mud Run, victims of (1888) 3, memorial ..	120
Hollister, Dr. H.	68	Myers, Madison F.	5
Hollenback, G. M.	8, 25, 44, 48, 69, 156	Naming of boroughs ..	167
Home made clothing ..	39	Navigation of the Susquehanna (1825) ..	16
How names undergo change.	192	Nanticoke Gap, reflections on, <i>C. E. Wright</i> ..	83
Hurlbut, Christopher ..	9	National flower, discussion on, <i>Heben M. T. Headley</i> ..	152
Hurlbut, John, deacon.	9, 75, 143	Nelson, Reuben ..	5
Humphreys, Frank, poem ..	138, 162	Newspapers, (Wilkes-Barre) early ..	18, 11, 3
Impachment of Judge Cooper (1811). 30, 40		Niven, E. A., poem.	107
Indian relics found.	60, 91, 155, 169	Nine-Partner Tract re-surveyed ..	18
Insan, Col. Edward.	135	O'Haran, Father, will.	123
Indian outrages at Wyoming (1763) ..	22	Old landmark gone.	70
Irish Lane, how named.	189	Orton, Dr.	9
James, Richard.	128	Osterhout Free Library, opening of ..	19
Jenkins, Steuben.	70	Ozinechelson (Meginness) ..	180
Jesuit explorers in Wisconsin ..	118	Payne, Bester ..	2
Jordan, John W.	93, 75	Parsons, Calvin ..	66, 132, 139
Johnson, Ovid F.	9	Parker, Timothy ..	70, 65
Johnson, Wesley ..	5, 82, 119, 128 140, 165	Paine, L. C., dead.	181
Johnson, Jehoidia P.	66, 127	Parsons, Henckiah.	66
Johnson Col. Richard M.	6	Pearce, Stewart.	5
Johnson, Jacob, pioneer preacher, 66, 127, 128		Pennman, T. Frank ..	69
Jones, D. M., poem, Fair Wyoming ..	23	Pearce, Rev. Marmaduke.	189
Kent, Ione, poem.	44	Penn land contest in Easton.	117
Kienzle, "Old Michael".	44		
Kiddler, Luther, 55, recollections of, <i>Dr. Uryghart</i> ..	52		

Pennamite opposition to Wyoming.....	178	Whisky in early road building.....	108
Pennamite fight at Locust Hill (1784) ...	9	Wheelock's Indian school at Lebanon,	
Phinney, Samuel, Rev.....	146	Conn.....	1
Pickering, Timothy, as a school pioneer...	5	Wild cat killed.....	2
Plumb, H. B.....	9, 13, 143, 165	Williams family.....	131, 166
Plumb, Julia, A. B., recollections.....	37	Wilson, Elvathian.....	153
Political campaign of 1888, notes of; Clay		Wisconsin letter, <i>F. C. Johnson</i>	118
Club Flag, 4; The Log Cabin, 5; An		Wilkes-Barre in 1816, <i>J. W. Chapman</i>	145
Aged Voter, 6; Note from W. W. Loomis		Wickersham, Prof. J. B. on Wyoming	
6; Richard M. Johnson, 6.....	120	schools.....	1
Population of Wilkes-Barre, (1889).....	179	Woodward, Geo. W.....	55, 102
Presbyterian Church, First, new.....	146, 156	Woodward, Mrs. George W., memorial	
Rosa, Wm.....	44	window.....	187
Rogers, Joel.....	35	Wright, C. E., 9, 43, 44, 83, 72, 79, 84, 149, 151	
Rosa, Wm. S.....	189	Wright, Hendrick B.....	9, 25
Ross, Edward E.....	72	Wyoming Blues.....	62
Root, George, reminiscence, <i>C. E. Wright</i>	160	Wyoming coal in the Revolution.....	176
Reese, A. D.....	60	Wyoming Historical and Geological Society	
Relic found on Sullivan's road.....	103	meeting.....	34, 168, 175
Reynolds, Sheldon, paper on Judge Dana, 103		Yarington, Dilton, letters from.....	2, 3, 43
" " paper, "Tempora Mutantur" 109			
Rice, Charles E.....	159		
Richart, Geo. M.....	139		
Scott, David.....	45, 66, 69, 70		
Schools in early Wyoming, <i>Wickersham</i>	1		
School essay on Wyoming Massacre, <i>Katie</i>			
<i>Shoa</i>	155		
Searle, Mrs. Mary.....	173		
Shawonese words.....	72		
Shakespeare in early Wilkes-Barre, <i>C. E.</i>			
<i>Wright</i>	9		
Shad fisheries on Susquehanna (1767) <i>J.</i>			
<i>W. Jordan</i>	75		
Sinton, Jacob.....	44		
Stewart, Lazarus.....	135		
Sisty, Amos, ode by.....	76		
Slocum, Wm.....	131		
Slocum, Frances.....	32, 38, 43, 131, 173		
Slocum, Joseph, Diary (1841).....	32		
Sprague, Granny.....	165		
Spy for Gen. Washington.....	163		
Specimens of Continental currency.....	178		
Sprague, Joseph, a pioneer doctor.....	165		
Staging 50 years ago.....	72		
Sullivan's Expedition, relics of.....	60		
Susquehanna, who first descended.....	84		
Susquehanna Company minutes 1753-1768	4		
Sunday school, first in Luzerne Co., (1817)			
<i>Calvin Parsons</i>	66		
Taxpayers of 1826, <i>C. E. Wright</i>	44		
Trip to Philadelphia in 1795.....	143		
Turnpike scrip of 1816.....	35		
Urquhart, Dr.....	52, 133, 147		
Veterans of the 53d Regiment.....	108		
Wadhams, Noah.....	14, 149		
Wadhams, genealogy.....	14		
Weeks brothers slain.....	10		
Whittlessey, Asaph (1788).....	16		

DEATHS.

Ansbacher, H.....	11
Ashelman, Mrs. Peter.....	112
Ayars, Mrs. Debby.....	41
Baldwin, Ira R.....	176
Ball, James Ely.....	75
Barton, Charles P.....	15
Barnes, Mrs. Lavina.....	26
Bell, Rufus J.....	61
Bedford, Dr. Andrew.....	102
Bowman, Mrs. Col.....	111
Bowman, Horatio B.....	128
Bowman, Col. Samuel.....	62
Camp, Treat B.....	41
Carpenter, B. G.....	136
Church, Mrs. Mary.....	184
Coolbaugh, Van Camp.....	91
Coryell, Rev. Vincent M.....	135
Cooke, Captain Miller H.....	75
Colt, Mrs. Margaret Jackson.....	54
Croop, P. S.....	112
Darling, E. P.....	121
Dana, General E. L.....	55
Dana, Ralph McClintock.....	127
Derr, H. H.....	7
Dersluch, John.....	63
Dixon, Miss Elizabeth.....	74
Dodson, Silas.....	130
Downey, Oliver.....	71
Ely, Mrs. Juliette M.....	16
Frantz, J. W.....	115
French, Mrs. Lydia.....	149
Freer, Miss Hannah.....	149
Goodwin, Mrs. Shephard.....	164
Goodwin, Mrs. Eliza A.....	17
Harvey, J. D. L.....	11

Hann, Dr. John A.	178	Paine, Lewis C.	181
Harter, Mrs. Frank.	16	Pattison, Mrs. Lucinda.	178
Harrison, Mrs. Ellen.	71	Plumb, Mrs. Julia Ann Blackman.	73
Hartman, Mrs. Stephen.	177	Powell, Prof. William Butler.	89
Hahn, Mrs. Melitable Munson.	91	Price, Mrs. Clarissa.	91
Hotelkisse, Mrs. A.	11	Prosser Mrs. Emily S.	131
Hunter, Edward.	18	Riser, Mrs. G. W.	135
Hughes, Owen L.	74	Rubin, Mrs.	177
Hughes, Wm. J.	149	Seaville, Dr. D. C.	71
Ingham, Dr. C. F.	161	Seaville, Mrs. Fanny.	163
James, James.	10	Scott, Mrs. Edwin L.	115
Jennings, Mrs. Mary A.	130	Sharpe, Mrs. Sarah.	163
Jones, Edward.	64	Shiber, Mrs. Charles.	41
Johnson, Miles.	127	Shoemaker, Mrs. Esther W.	90
Jones, Mrs. Julia.	128	Smith, Isaac.	39
Jones, Capt. W. R.	114	Smith, Rev. A. C.	17
Keiser, Mrs. Emily.	100	Smith, Hannah Cora.	129
Kropp, Peter.	16	Squire, Dr. Truman H.	146
Law, Wm.	150	Stair, Mrs. Polly.	138
Lazarus, Thomas.	15	Stull, Mrs. Daniel.	151
Lazarus, Mrs. Thomas.	91	Steele, G. Palmer.	150
LaBar, Mrs. Caroline S.	129	Sterling, Walter G.	48
Lines, Mrs. John R.	135	Stewart, Mrs. Elizabeth A.	15
Logan, William.	64	Swoyer, J. H.	7
Marks, Mrs. Abram.	116	Teunant, Ben.	106
Macfarlane, Mrs. Thomas P.	130	Toets, John H.	130
McLean, Alexander.	75	Terry, Mrs. Catherine.	17
Metzger, Daniel.	64	Thomas, Mrs. Elizabeth.	150
Mills, John B.	138	Trescott, M.	42
Miller, Johnson H.	10	Voorhis, Geo. H.	177
Miner, Dr. Joshua L.	85	Wagner, Dr. Charles.	42
Mosier, Daniel.	63	Waller, George Grant.	10
Morgau, Mrs. E. S.	16	Wadhams, Hon. E. C.	13
Morris, Mrs. Dr. J. C.	61	Westover, Miss A. K.	164
Muller, Mrs. Sarah J.	177	Wells, Mrs. George A.	11
Myers, Mrs. Harriet.	61	Wilson, John.	18
Neuer, Mrs. W. W.	135	Wilson, Stephen.	163
Nesbit, Mrs. Sarah.	63	Wilson, Thomas.	185
Nye, Mrs. Hettie.	162	Wood, Isaac.	116
O'Haran, Father.	97	Wood, Geo. B.	177
Olis, Dr. W. H.	101	Woodward, Wm.	163
Osterhout, Peter M.	185	Wright, Caleb E.	133, 151

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. III.]

JANUARY, 1889.

No. 1.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.
Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record
MDCCCLXXXIX

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

Page.	Page
Schools in Early Wyoming..... 1	New Novel by Caleb E. Wright..... 43
Note from Dilton Yarrington..... 2, 3, 43	Sixty Years Ago, Caleb E. Wright..... 44
Killed a Wild Cat..... 2	Political Campaign of 1888, Notes of: Clay
List of Mud Run Victims..... 3	Club Flag, 4; The Log Cabin, 5; An
Some Wilkes-Barre Papers..... 3	Aged Voter, 6; Note from W. W. Loomis,
Poem by Miss Iune H. Kent..... 4	6; Richard M. Johnson, 6.
Early Susquehanna Manuscript..... 4	DEATHS:—
Coal as a Fertilizer..... 4	Charles P. Barton..... 15
Methodism in Kingston..... 5	Dr. Charles Wagner..... 42
Oliver B. Hillard, W. P. Miner..... 8	Edward Hunter..... 18
Armstrong's Invasion in 1784, H. B.	Geo. Grant Waller..... 10
Plumb..... 9	H. Amsbacher..... 12
"Macbeth" in Early Wilkes-Barre, C. E.	Hon. E. C. Wadhams..... 13
Wright..... 9	H. H. Derr..... 7
Going over an Ancient Survey..... 18	Isaac Smith..... 39
The Thomas Monument..... 18	John Wilson..... 18
Osterhout Library Opened..... 19	James James..... 10
French Indian Wars, <i>Meginness</i> 22	Johnson H. Miller..... 10
Poem by David M. Jones..... 23	J. H. Swoyer..... 7
Anglo-Irish Bi-Centennial..... 24	J. D. L. Harvey..... 11
Wilkes-Barre Fire Department, III, W. P.	Mrs. E. S. Morgan..... 16
<i>Hyman</i> 25	Mrs. Frank Harter..... 16
Recollections of Judge Conyngham, Dr.	Mrs. Juliette M. Ely..... 16
<i>Urquhart</i> 27	Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin..... 17
Costumes of the Olden Time..... 28	Mrs. Lavina Barnes..... 26
Luzerne Borough 60 Years Ago, W. P.	Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stewart..... 15
<i>Mather</i> 29, 31, 45, 46	M. Treseott..... 42
Early Luzerne Justice..... 30	Mrs. Geo. A. Wells..... 11
Diary of Joseph Slocum..... 32	Mrs. A. Hotchkiss..... 11
Meeting of Wyoming Historical Society..... 34	Mrs. Debby Ayns..... 41
Historical Society Lot..... 35	Mrs. Charles Shiber..... 41
Currency of 1816..... 35	Mrs. Catherine Terry..... 17
Sketches of Hon. B. S. Bentley and George	Peter Kropp..... 16
Bennet..... 36	Rev. A. C. Smith..... 17
Recollections of Mrs. Julia A. Plumb..... 37	Thomas Lazarus..... 15
Sketch of Judge Thomas Cooper..... 40	Treat B. Camp..... 41
Curious Old Hymn Book..... 43	Walter G. Sterling..... 48

J. W. RANDER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, also for Osterhout Free Library, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

MAY 15 1889

The Historical Record

VOL. III.

JANUARY 1889.

NO. 1.

SCHOOLS IN EARLY WYOMING.

Interesting Chapter from ex-State Superintendent Wickersham's Recent Volume on Education in Pennsylvania.

In that interesting volume, issued last summer, *the History of Education in Pennsylvania*, by Hon. J. P. Wickersham, we find the following account of the zeal for education displayed by the Connecticut settlers in the Wyoming region:

"This chapter cannot be closed without some notice of the introduction into a portion of the State of a system of schools that had an important bearing upon subsequent Educational history. We have reference to the system of free public schools brought by the Connecticut settlers into the valley of Wyoming. Pennsylvania as a province, of course had nothing to do in establishing them; in principle they were an advance upon the schools then existing in Connecticut, and in most essential respects, were similar in design and management to the public schools of the present day.

"The first settlements in Wyoming Valley were made under the auspices of 'The Susquehanna Company,' organized in 1763, by some six hundred citizens of Windham county, Connecticut, and approved the following year by an act of Colonial Assembly. The surveyors of the company were sent out in 1765, and at that time and subsequently a number of townships were laid out, each five miles square and containing fifty shares, each of three hundred acres. They were located in blocks on the bottom land along the rivers, and embraced territory now within the limits of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Bradford and Susquehanna Counties. The names of these townships are Huntington, Salem, Plymouth, Kingston, Newport, Hanover, Wilkes Barre, Pittston, Providence, Exeter, Bedford, Northumberland, Putnam, Braintrim, Springfield, Claverack and Ulster.

"The first attempt to settle on the lands laid out by the company were made in 1763, and continued in 1763, but owing to the hostility of the Indians, no permanent settlement was effected until 1768. Constantly harassed by the savages, compelled to carry on a continuous struggle, amounting at times to open warfare, with rival claimants to the land on which they had built homes and established homes, almost annihilated by the terrible massacre

of Wyoming during the Revolutionary war, these brave and hardy men of Connecticut still maintained their ground; and in 1783 the population of the seventeen 'Certified Townships,' is estimated to have reached six thousand. It has now swelled to two hundred thousand.

"The first action taken in regard to schools was as follows:

"At a meeting of the Susquehanna Company, held at Hartford, Connecticut, 23rd December, 1768 it was voted to lay out five townships of land within the purchase of said company, on the Susquehanna, of five miles square each; that the first forty settlers of the first town settled, and fifty settlers of each of the other towns settled, shall divide the towns among themselves; reserving and appropriating three whole shares or rights in each township, for the public use of a gospel ministry and schools in each of said towns; and also reserving for the use of said company, all beds and mines of iron ore and coal that may be within said townships."

"It was also voted to grant Dr. Eleazer Wheelock, a tract of land in the easterly part of the Susquehanna purchase, ten miles long and six miles wide, for the use of the Indian school under his care; provided, he shall set up and keep said school on the premises.

"The proposed Indian school was never established, although it is stated that Joseph Brant and other Indians attended Dr. Wheelock's school at Lebanon, Connecticut. Instead of coming to Pennsylvania,

Dr. Wheelock went to New Hampshire and became the founder of Dartmouth College. The directions of the company in other respects were carried into effect in all the townships as soon after settlement as possible. The 'three shares' in each township amounted to 900 acres; in a general way the whole was set apart for school purposes, but in a number of instances land was voted for the support of ministers of the gospel. The funds arising from the sale of these lands were not husbanded as they might have been, but in some townships they still exist and are used for the benefit of the public schools. The schools as well as other local affairs were managed, as in New England, by a general town meeting. The mode of proceeding is thus described: 'A school meeting was called, by public notices posted in the district. The inhabitants of the dis-

trict met, and elected, in their own way, three of their number to act as school committee, which committee hired teachers and exercised a general supervision over the schools. The teacher was paid by the patrons of the school, in proportion to the number of days they had sent to school. A rate bill was made out by the teacher and handed to the committee, who collected the money. The general township fund was used to build school houses and to pay teachers.

"A few scraps of history have been gathered up that will serve to show the interest taken in education by these pioneer settlers in a Pennsylvania wilderness.

"At a town meeting held at Wilkes-Barre, August 23, 1773, a vote was passed 'to raise three pence on the pound, on the district list, to keep a free school in the several school districts in the said Wilkes-Barre.' 'A subsequent meeting,' says Charles Miner, in his history of Wyoming, 'specially warranted, adopted measures for keeping open free schools, one in the upper district, one in the lower, and one in the town plot.'

"A town meeting in Kingston, held Dec. 21, 1773, voted 'that Nathaniel Landon, Samuel Commins and John Perkins, are appointed committee men to divide ye town into three districts, for keeping of schools.'

"The other townships, without question, passed similar votes, thus recognizing at that early day the fundamental principles of all true systems of public instruction: the common education of all classes; schools supported by a general fund or a tax on property; local management and responsibility.

"A general county school organization seems to have been established, doubtless to give more efficiency to the local management. At a general meeting of the whole settlement, held on the sixth of December, 1774, it was voted: 'That Elisha Richards, Capt. Samuel Ransom, Perrin Rose, Nathaniel Landon, Elisha Swift, Nathan Denison, Stephen Harding, John Jenkins, Anderson Dana, Obadiah Gore, Jr., James Stark, Roswell Franklin, Capt. Lazarus Stewart, Capt. Parks and Uriah Chapman, be chosen the school committee for the ensuing year.' These were leading men from every part of the settlement, showing how important they considered the subject of education. Well may Miner say: 'It may justly be regarded equally honorable and extraordinary that a people just commencing a settlement in a wilderness, wrestling steadily with the yet rude and unbroken soil for bread, surrounded by so many extrinsic difficulties and causes of alarm and disquiet, should be found so zealously adopting and so steadily pursuing measures to provide free schools throughout the settlement.'

"This system substantially continued in operation in the Wyoming region up to the time of the adoption of the common school system in 1834, when, with little change and no disturbance, it was merged into it; and, as the nearest approach to our modern public schools of any class of schools then known in Pennsylvania it had considerable influence in shaping the school legislation which culminated in the Act of 1834. It was Timothy Ploesering, of Luzerne, as will be more fully shown hereafter, who, in the Constitutional Convention of 1790, secured the adoption of the article on education upon which was subsequently based the whole body of laws relating to common schools in Pennsylvania, up to the year 1874; and by so doing saved the convention from the threatened danger of committing itself to a much narrower policy."

He is Now Eighty-five.

In renewing his subscription to the WEEKLY RECORD, Mr. Dillon Yarrington writes thus from Carbondale:

From the days of those dear good men, Charles Miner and Steuben Butler, I have had the pleasure of reading the Wilkes-Barre papers. I commenced in 1813 to read the war news, and felt greatly interested to the end of the war in 1816, and from that day to the present, I have had the pleasure of reading at least two Wilkes-Barre papers every week. I do not expect to read anything much longer. I came to this beautiful world the 8th of October, 1803, and I remember well the total eclipse of the sun, June 7, 1806. I was then two years and eight months old. That was the first day that I knew that I was in this world, and from that day, during the first forty years of my life I remember almost everything that came under my observation, but the last forty years appear like looking down a long, shady, dark road.

A Veteran Republican

Dr G Underwood, of Pittston, is entertaining his father-in-law, Elisha Newman. Mr. Newman is 98 years old. He cast his first vote for Madison in 1812, and has been a staunch Whig and Republican ever since. He voted for William Henry Harrison and also for Gen. Harrison.

A Big Wild Cat.

Thomas T. Miller killed a large wild cat of the lynx variety at Bear Swamp last week. He fired at the animal twice, his second shot striking it in the right side. Mr. Miller brought the carcass to the county commissioners and obtained on it the usual bounty of \$3.

MUD RUN.

A Correct List of the Killed and Wounded,
as Furnished by the Lehigh Valley Co.

The following official list of those killed and injured in the Mud Run disaster of Oct. 10 has been furnished by the Lehigh Valley Co., and is believed to be complete. The names, ages and residences are given:

DEAD.

Pleasant Valley—John Barrett, aged 17; Martin Barrett, 15; James Brehony, 14; Mrs. P. B. Brehony, 52; John M. Coleman, 40 and Michael Coleman, 18, father and son; Patrick Curran, 16; Patrick A. Doran, 10 and Lewis Doran, 14, brothers; William Early, 14; Kate Featherstone, 15; Matthew Flaherty, 17; James Jackson, 13; James Jackson, 16; William Kelly, 83; James Lynott, 14 and John Lynott, 16, brothers; Mrs. Patrick McAndrew, 45, John McAndrew, 13 and Thomas McAndrew, 16, mother and two sons; Bernard Meehan, 48 and Mary Meehan, 19, father and daughter; Benjamin O'Brian, 13; Thomas Roddy, 32; John Walsh, 26; Patrick Walsh, 20; Michael Whalen, 12.

Scranton—Thomas Breen, age unknown; Wm. Dubigg, 18; Andrew Gibson, John J. Gibson, 21; Margaret Hart, 20; James Keating, 16; Owen Kilkullen, Michael Maxwell, Kew McNiels, John Moffitt, 20; Thomas Moran, 28; William Noon, 20; Patrick Smith, 18; Willie Smith, George H. Stevens, 20.

Green Ridge—Michael Doran, age unknown; James Farry, 16; John Gallagher James Heart, 17; Martin Heart, 15; Edward O'Malley, 16.

Minooka—James Conaboy, aged 18; Wm. Cusick, 21; Jas. Mullin, Jr., 22; Patrick Powell, Jr., 18; Richard Powell, 50; Mrs. Richard Powell, 47; Thos. Toole, 19; Festus Mulhearn, 20.

Moosic—Austin Gibbons, 12; Charles Goelts, 17; Thomas Morris, 13. Oliphant—Thos. Brogan and Peter Meligan.

Bellevue—John A. Hearn.
Providence—Peter Kiene, 16.
Pricville—John Rogan, 22.
Total killed, 64.

INJURED.

Minooka—Michael Carroll, aged 22; Jas. Jennings, 18; Michael Kane, 12; Anthony Lydon, 40; Anthony Lydon, Jr., 15; John McCoe, 16; Thos. McCoe, 20; Michael McCoe, 15; Felix McLaughlin, 14; John McLaughlin, 19; Patrick McLaughlin, Michael Murray, 12; Patrick Murray, 37; Peter Thornton, 18; Michael Walsh.

Scranton—Thos. Connolly, aged 23; — Olobery, 17; Peter Herrick, Frank Mangin,

14; Anthony O'Herra, 33; Annie Regan, 15; Mary Duffy, 40.

Pleasant Valley—John McKeon, aged 48; Matthew Calvey, 14; John Curran, 14; Michael McAndrew, 50; Michael Walsh.

Providence—John Brogan, age not known, Peter Chavasaugh, John Lynob, John Regan, Hyde Park—Susan Curry, age not known, Mary Durkin, Katie Kennedy.

Bellevue—Thos. Moore, age not known, — Reilly, 16.

Old Forge—Thomas Clark, age not known; James Hannon.

Susan Shea, of Wilkes-Barre, age not known.

Total injured, 39.

Curious Newspaper Subscription.

Our Carbondale friend, Mr. Dillon Yarrington, is a great admirer of the Wilkes-Barre papers, and he is one of the original subscribers of the WEEKLY RECORD. Recently he celebrated his 85th birthday and on that day he wrote to Editor Linskill offering to pay him \$5 for a life subscription to the Telephone, whether he should prove to live 15 days or 15 years. Mr. Linskill accepted and at the same time indulged in the hope that Mr. Yarrington would live out the 15 years. Mr. Yarrington then subscribed for Mr. Linskill's forthcoming volume (on his foreign travels, at the same time remarking:

In my younger days I have read much of the history of Europe, but I must say, that I never had a proper conception of English home matters, and the English people at home, until I read your interesting letters. My ancestors on my father's side were from England, 100 years ago. On my mother's side from Ireland, 180 years ago.

Has Some Old Wilkes-Barre Papers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 26, 1888.—EDITOR RECORD: I have two issues of the *Susquehanna Democrat* published in your city March 15, 1811, and Feb. 15, 1811, containing a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the county of Luzerne from the first day of January, 1810, to 1811, and many other items of news relating to that period.

Both papers are nearly as large as your present RECORD, perfectly preserved and legible. One of them has the subscriber's name written on margin, "A. W. Newbery." I have had these papers many years and am now desirous of disposing of them, thinking they might be of interest to somebody or a valuable relic to one of the Newbery descendants.

I write to ask an offer for one or both of these papers.

F. B. FAIRMAN.

534 Bush Street.

A GRAND OLD FLAG.

The Clay Club Flag Greeted the Election of Harrison and Morton—A Banner with a History—The Work of Hands, Before the Days of Sewing Machines.

Friday, Nov. 9th, the famous Clay Club flag was swung to the breeze over the west side of Public Square, from a line stretched from the tower of the Welles building to the court house tower. The operation of unspooling the old flag was one of considerable difficulty. The bunting of which it is made has become tender through age, and requires careful handling, and the flag is of such great size that it is quite cumbersome. It is 20x23 feet, the stripes being 18 inches in width. It bears but 23 stars. The original length of the flag was 40 feet, but four feet were cut off after being frayed and torn in the services of several campaigns. The flag was made by the Whig ladies of Wilkes-Barre 44 years ago, for the Clay Club. It was presented to the club in formal fashion, the presentation speech being made by E. G. Mallory and the speech of acceptance by Hon. Chester Butler. The flag was very thoroughly constructed by the old time ladies, being sewn throughout with white silk thread. After being presented to the club it went into the custody of the late William H. Butler, the secretary of the Clay Club. His widow has guarded it jealously, loaning it only on rare occasions. On its being restored to her she carefully repaired all damages, and each time found it necessary to construct a new bag in which to keep it, the old one being lost by burrows. Recently she allowed the flag to go into the custody of some of the old Henry Clay men.

The old banner presents a grand appearance, swang from the slender line far above all obstructions. It is prized too highly to be subjected to rough treatment, and will not be allowed to remain out over night or in a strong breeze.

Further interesting facts are promised concerning the relic, and those who made and cheered it in the olden time.

An Early Susquehanna Manuscript.

Some early records of the Susquehanna Company were recently found by Dr. W. H. Eggle, State librarian, among the papers of the late James Trimble, who was deputy secretary of the Commonwealth for the 57 years prior to 1836. The volume is a transcript of the original book transmitted by Mr. Franklin. The original is in two volumes, indexed in detail. Mr. Trimble was extensively connected with land speculations with Philadelphians, the territory reaching to the New York line. The book in Dr. Eggle's possession contains the min-

utes of the Susquehanna Company from July 18, 1763, to Dec. 26, 1788, and then after a hiatus, from Nov. 13, 1783, to the time they were brought into use,—at the Decree of Trenton.

In Friendship's Bonds.

[Written for the Record.]

There is no hour more sacred or more pure
Than that which music hallow, and this eve
A holier presence fills the room, while I,
Entranced, am listening to a strain so sweet,
No piercing in its tones of happiness,
It thrills me to the soul.

Almost the day
Has let its strands run into evening, yet
A dim and mystic light still lingers here,
While thro' the western windows, I can see
The bar of gold that shuts the sunset gates,
And night has clasped it with a star.

The hills
Are tinged with dusky purple, outlined well
Against the sky, and all the outer world
Seems blending in some strange mysterious way
Its beauty with the music's tenderness;
And still, I watch the sweet musician bend
The gathering shadows, just one shaft of light
A halo paler about her girlish head,—
A golden bar.

I see the slender form
Of one who scarce has tested womanhood
And yet, whose thoughtful eyes hold depths
Where truth
Shines fearlessly—for music such as this,
Which fills my spirit with a sweet satiety,
'T would hardly flow beneath the touch of one
Less pure. Strange that a soulless instrument
Should answer all her varying moods as heart
Responds to heart—should feel the soul in heart!
The music changes and my thro' change too,
Submissive to the power of melody.
Ah, sweet musician, with the tender chords
There is an under-current, as of tears
That lie near happiness; a woman's cry
Against some stern decree of fate.

What want
Has filled your soul with longing or what joy
Is missed among your blessings? Yet, again,
A falter tone is creeping into consciousness
To swell the sad, low into triumph. Peace
Is found at last, and in this hallowed time
I know a battle has been fought and won.
Our hardest struggles are the silent ones
We strive to hide from all but God.

The night
Has fallen over as the last grand chords
Reverberate, and surely God hath rest
His soul upon this holy hour and bound
Our two hearts closer with his harmony.

—June Kent,
308 Second Avenue, New York City.

Coal as a Fertilizer.

In an almanac of 1803 is the following reference to coal as a manure. A gentleman in Bohemia has discovered that mineral coal, ground or broken small, is excellent manure, equal if not superior to plaster of Paris, in promoting the vegetation of grasses, and

especially of clover. This discovery is of the greatest importance to the inland parts of this country, where oats are abundant.

METHODISM IN KINGSTON.

Observances Commemorative of the Work Begun a Century Ago in Wyoming Valley by Anning Owen.

A century has passed since Methodism was first established in Wyoming Valley. A centennial service was held at the Kingston church Sunday, Oct. 21, and Rev. John G. Eckman delivered a historical sermon. He selected his text from Joel 1:3, 3: "Hear this, ye old men, and give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land. Hath this been in your days, or even in the days of your fathers?" Mr. Eckman spoke briefly of the origin of Methodism and of its planting in Kingston, also giving a brief history of Wyoming Valley and of the massacre in 1778, at which time a young man by the name of Anning Owen escaped from the battle, was converted and became a zealous Christian. Afterwards he united with the Methodist Church and commenced to hold meetings in his own house and formed a class on Ross Hill, now known as Edwardsville. This was in 1788 and the class was composed of blue members. Though he was but a poor blacksmith he preached with power and was the only Methodist preacher in this region.

The class continued to hold meetings in private houses until 1840, when the First M. E. Church was erected in Kingston, on the site of the present edifice, at a cost of \$2900, a large sum in those days, as the people were very poor.

Some eminent ministers preached in the valley in the early times, among them Bishop Asbury, who was entertained by Captain Parrish, at his home on Rose Hill, in 1783. Other noted preachers were Rev. Valentine Cook, Wm. Colbert, Thomas Weir, Gideon Draper, followed in later times by Revs. George Lane, Marmaduke Pearce, (father of Stewart Pearce), George Peck, Dr. Reuben Nelson and others.

The trustees of the first church, in 1840, were Henry W. Boughton, Thomas Pringle, Bester Payne, (father of Hubbard B. Payne), William Hancock and Madison F. Myers. The membership was then only 19, and covered a large circuit, some of the members coming from Wilkes Barre.

The old church was destroyed by fire in 1873, and the following year the present church and parsonage were built. It has a present membership of 380.

What Became of the Log Cabin?

There has been considerable speculation indulged in during the late Presidential contest concerning the ultimate fate of the famous log cabin erected here in the oon skin campaign of 1840. It was a substantial structure of forty or fifty feet in length, and was built of large pine, hemlock and other logs brought from all parts of the county, most of them of the finest quality of lumber and valuable on that account. After much search and diligent inquiry among the original Harrison men, we are informed by Adam Beebe that when there was no further use for the cabin as political headquarters, it was sold at public auction and purchased by him for \$40. After being torn down, the trees were cut up into saw log lengths, some of the logs being nearly two feet in diameter and free from knots or shakes. These logs were hauled to the saw mill of Abram Thomas, situate on the tow path side of the Canal, between Franklin and River Streets, on what is now the rear end of W. B. Mitchell's garden, off Franklin Street. Here they were sawed up into building material which was used in the construction of his brick residence, now the hotel known as the La Pierre House, a popular resort on North Main Street. Neither the guests at the hotel during the past few months, nor the landlord, probably, were aware that the beams and other timbers composing the structure had once served to the eloquence of campaign orators in that historical contest; but the spirit of Harrisonism seems to hang round them still, as at the grand jubilation of Tuesday night, the La Pierre House was among the handsomest and most gaily decked out with patriotic emblems of any business place on the street. W. J.

Names of Union Prisoners Wanted.

The Pension Office has for several years been endeavoring to get a full and complete list of the Union ex-prisoners of war, and have secured the names of all those belonging to prisoner of war associations. As there are many whose names are not thus obtainable, the Pension Bureau has called upon the U. S. A. R. posts to assist in gathering the names of these. For that purpose circulars have been sent out, asking each post to procure and send in all names they can obtain. In another column is an advertisement calling on all ex-prisoners in this vicinity to send their addresses to Robert V. Laverna, adjutant of Ely Post, who upon their receipt will forward them to the Pension Office. The office will then address the ex-prisoners by mail for full particulars.

Voted for President Nineteen Times.

Dr. Howell was down in Northampton County last week, attending the 95th birthday of his grandfather. The old gentleman is hale and hearty, and his mind is as clear as ever. He is a great reader and keeps abreast of all the events of the day. In this community we have been parading our veterans who voted for Harrison in 1840. This old gentleman voted for Harrison in that year and in six presidential elections previous, his first vote having been cast for John Quincy Adams in 1816. He has always been a Whig and Republican.

Voted Three Times for the Harrisons.

EDITOR OF THE RECORD: I notice in your communications and interviews with the few of us "old boys" who have left, and who have passed the "three score years and ten," not one recollects the fact that he voted twice for "Grandpa" Harrison. That was a long time ago—fifty-two years.

"Little Van" (Buren) was the Democratic nominee and "Bill" Harrison and "Dan" Webster, along with two or three other aspirants, stood for the good old Whig party "Little Van" was elected. No candidate having received a majority of all the votes for vice president, the Senate chose a man by the name of Johnson. That was the first time I voted for Harrison.

The convention that nominated Harrison the second time was in '39 and met at Harrisburg. The country was somewhat agitated over the doings of the Free Masons, and for the purpose of uniting the anti-Masonic and other opposition elements the convention very reluctantly abandoned "Harry of the West" (Clay) and nominated Harrison and Tyler.

If I recollect rightly, Harrison died exactly one month after he was sworn into office.

W. W. LOOMIS.

Nov. 12, 1888.

"A Man by the Name of Johnson."

EDITOR RECORD: I notice in Mr. Loomis' communication of yesterday, his mention of Col. Richard M. Johnson as "a man by the name of Johnson." On the same principle, I presume, if he had had occasion to make mention of Mr. VanBuren's predecessor he would have spoken of him as "a man by the name of Jackson."

Col. Johnson was a man who stood high in the estimation of his fellow citizens, not only as a soldier, but as a statesman as well. At the battle of the Thames it was a bullet from the unerring aim of the intrepid young Kentuckian that turned the tide of battle in favor of the Americans, as it laid low the mighty warrior, Chief Tecumseh, leader of Great Britain's Indian allies. Col. Johnson was withal a very modest

man. The killing of Tecumseh had always been recognized as the act of the gallant colonel, but upon being interviewed on one occasion, when he was thought to be the most prominent candidate for the presidency in 1840, he was asked to give his recollection of the event, when he replied that he did not know whether he had killed the great Indian warrior with his own hand or not. All he knew about it was, that during the contest an Indian of splendid personal appearance and adornment stepped out from behind a tree, and was in the act of bringing the deadly aim of his rifle to bear on him, when he hurriedly fired his horseman's pistol at the painted savage and he fell dead. He had been told that that was Tecumseh, but he did not know of his own knowledge whether it was the great chief or not.

I think it was in the year 1843 when Colonel Johnson was making his triumphal tour through Pennsylvania. I was then a young man stopping in Philadelphia when I fell in company with Commodore Jesse D. Elliot as he was paying a visit to a relative of mine. In a friendly chat with the Commodore, he related a circumstance regarding Col. Johnson's conduct at the battle of the Thames which was highly characteristic of the gallant soldier. Commodore Elliot was a captain in Perry's fleet on Lake Erie in that affair of "September the 10th, in the morning," and was well acquainted with Col. Johnson. As the Commodore told the story, after the battle on Thames River, and as the wounded were being brought in, he met a squad of soldiers bearing a wounded officer in a blanket, whom he recognized to be Col. Johnson. He had the litter halted and proceeded to inquire as to the nature of his wounds. The reply was "pretty badly cut up, captain, but I don't think they have reached the vitals." He was badly cut up, having received several gunshot wounds, but he recovered and was afterwards called upon by his fellow citizens to preside over the deliberations of the United States Senate for four years with dignity, and was warmly endorsed as a candidate for the first office in the gift of the people. This was "a man by the name of Johnson."

DEMOCRAT FROM AWAY BACK.

A Veteran Conductor.

Miller Dietrick has been conductor on the line of street cars running between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston nearly 30 years. The Kingston Times says that when the first cars began running Mr. Dietrick made eighteen round trips per day; he now makes twenty, the other six trips being conducted by newer men. The average number of trips is 10, of 3 miles each, or 57 miles a day, 300 a week.

and 20,748 miles a year. During the twenty-one years of service that would be 435,708 miles which he has traveled on the street cars. If this be true he has crossed and recrossed the Kingston flat no less than 230,472 times, so now he ought to be pretty well acquainted with the road.

BOARD OF TRADE.

The Board of Trade want a garbage crematory for our rapidly growing city, and they want it in real earnest. In fact the city fathers will be formally asked to invest a few thousand dollars for one. A meeting was held Friday night, attended by some 60 or 80 members, and Mr. A. E. Van Gieson, of Montclair, N. J., was present to describe an apparatus which has been found to work satisfactorily at Coney Island and elsewhere. Mr. Van Gieson gave a pleasant talk descriptive of the furnace, which costs about three thousand dollars (exclusive of foundation) and which in an hour or two burns up tons of animal and vegetable refuse, leaving only a few pecks of white odorless ash.

The crematory is a solid brick structure, four feet wide inside in the clear and twelve feet long. About two feet from the bottom is a solid iron plate and above it is a heavy grating. In the center of the roof is a circular manhole, closed by a trap. There are two fires, one in front and another in the rear. The rear fire is started first. The refuse is dumped upon the grating through the manhole, thus being kept away from the fire so as not to extinguish it. The heat dries it and soon it is in flames caused by the front fire. The draft carries the smoke to the rear fire, which consumes the noxious gases and destroys all germs. Charles J. Long read tributes to the memory of the J. H. Swoyer and the late H. H. Derr. The committee comprised, besides Mr. Long, Messrs. C. D. Foster, J. J. Robbins, Cyrus Straw and J. T. Morgan. They said:

John Henry Swoyer was born in Rockville, Berks County, Pa., on Dec. 25, 1832, and died in this city Sept. 10, 1888. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1859, and from that time until the day of his death was conspicuously identified with the coal and general business interests of the valley. For some years he was the leading individual operator. Under his management many millions of tons of anthracite have been taken from the rich deposits hereabouts and shipped to profitable markets covering every quarter of the country. He was known in coal circles everywhere as an expert in the business and his opinions as to the relative values of coals from different veins and localities, and regarding the ever changing prospects of the coal trade, were eagerly

sought after. He had business reverses, but fought them to recovery with a never failing enterprise and courage. He was a liberal giver wherever his unusually impressionable sympathies were touched, and in the family relation was a devoted husband and father. He was repeatedly brought to accept political places by his fellow partisans, but, though an ardent party man, he invariably refused the proffered honors. He was, in short, in all respects a good and worthy citizen. His fellow members of the Board of Trade esteem his taking off a serious loss, both to the board and to the community, and this minute is ordered in testimony of that fact, and of their sincere sympathy with his surviving family and friends.

Henry Haupt Derr was born in Northampton Township, Berks County, July 5, 1830, and died in Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 12, 1888. The most valuable items in his inheritance were such an education as the common schools of the time and vicinity afforded, and a daring, pushing ambition to be something more in the world than a mere "beaver of wood and drawer of water."

He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1852 and entered into the insurance business with his elder brother, the late Thompson Derr. The business flourished under their diligent and energetic guidance and became one of the most important in its line in the country. With Thompson's death, Henry Haupt assumed the head of it, and with his taking off, that responsibility passed to a still younger brother, Andrew F. Deceased is universally regarded as having been one of Wilkes-Barre's most useful citizens. His course as a member of the City Council and his official connection with the execution of the game laws of the State, his extensive real estate operation in North Wilkes-Barre, his assumption of the major share of the financial burden and practical management of the move that has resulted in the establishment of our already prospering electric street railway and his active association with our other leading industries—all these attest a foresight, energy and persistence that, being united in one man, make him conspicuous as a guide and counselor among his fellows.

He gloried in Church and Sunday school work, and among the keener of the sorrow occasioned by his sudden summons to "that other country" are those of the class of the Sunday school of the first M. E. Church whose religious training he patiently and intelligently directed for many years. He had a helping hand for every movement looking to the benefit of his fellow citizens and the improvement of the adopted city, and was one of the earliest members and at the time of his death a true

tee of the Board of Trade. The board is reverent memory of his virtues and capacities as a man and citizen, thus all too imperfectly sketched, offers to his widow and orphaned children assurance of the heartfelt condolence of its members.

Past, Present and Future.

EDITOR RECORD: Let not the young boast The present generation may be wise—is wise in its own conceit—but let him who writes about clams ask himself what he has done to set the wheel in motion. What agency has he to boast of in modern progress?

What does he really know of the past and of those who, far up among the mountains, labored to develop our immense resources, and in the mighty struggle were overwhelmed?

Were they transformed into clams because fortune deceived them and left them poor in old age?

George M. Hollenback subscribed one hundred thousand dollars towards a canal in New York State to secure an appropriation from the State of Pennsylvania to finish the North Branch Canal. Was he a clam? It was then equal to a million in these days of abundant currency, and he was not to blame for its failure. But the canal brings up another name:

OLIVER B. HILLARD.

The modern "Hazleton Traveler" in passing down Main Street will wonder what the two square doors or windows mean in the brick building at corner of Union Street. He will ask, too, what has been filled up with coal on which the Lehigh Valley Company is laying railway tracks on each side of a great sewer or drain. Tell him it was "the North Branch Canal," and he will again ask, "What is it?" Why, the whole town plot of Wilkes-Barre Borough was littered with debris of ruined fortunes before the young essayist on clams was born. Take Hillard's block with its generous proportions, its then—yes, now—magnificent front of conglomerate columns, type of the vast foundations of our anthracite wealth. The clam who put that improvement on the site of a row of old wooden buildings at cost of thousands was from the salt water, and he marked a giant stride in our coal development.

The doors were for use in shipping on the North Branch Canal. But for the tardiness of the Commonwealth in completing the canal, his enterprise might have borne rich fruit, North and South. In the South he had prospered, as he deserved to do anywhere,

but he lost in placing confidence in a Northern free trade Democracy.

Pence to his ashes. To my apprehension, O B. Hillard had all the elements of a noble man, and his life was sacrificed in his efforts to advance the prosperity of Wilkes-Barre. The failure of the North Branch was not the fault of Wilkes-Barre. It served for years as a border or bar to progress Northward, and when the bridges were leveled the city bounded—well, it might be likened to the flood let loose by the removal of a dyke or dam. Now the electric car breaks the city bounds, far beyond the old borough lines, and goes to Plains, through boroughs larger than Wilkes-Barre when O B. Hillard built his block of stores. Oh, no! not clams. The fly on the wagon wheel furnishes wisdom like that of the fable of *Zepos*—"I raise all the dust myself."

They Receive Their Dues.

The survivors of the 143d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, have for some time past contemplated erecting a monument on the battle field at Gettysburg, to mark the place and time of their participation in that struggle. The shaft was to be in the shape of a statue of Sergt. Crippen, who was killed while on duty. The inscription to be graven upon the monument was contested by the Board of Commissioners being particular that nothing but historic truths of established authenticity should greet the eye of the visitor upon that field. Capt. DeLacy, of Scranton, has gathered the necessary proofs that the regiment is entitled to the honors they desire to have recorded upon the monument, and presented the claim to the commissioners. He on Tuesday received a letter from Samuel Harter, of the board, stating that his claims had been established, expressing deep regret that such proof had not been furnished before. The inscription contested for and allowed, with additions by the board, is: "July 2 and 3 the regiment was in line on left centre," with "and on the 3d assisted in repulsing the final charge of the enemy."

A Veteran Policeman and Artilleryman.

Wm. Riddall, who is now engaged in building Capt. Walp's new steamer, was the first uniformed policeman appointed in Wilkes-Barre. This was during W. W. Loomis' term as mayor. Mr. Riddall was also first lieutenant of the old Wyoming Artillery Company, having received this appointment from Gov. Pollock in 1858. He still has a portrait of himself in the uniform of the artillery company, taken about that time.

Armstrong's Invasion in 1784.

It may be well to state the reason of the following "Pass" being given, or required. The soldiers sent in advance by Col. Armstrong to Wyoming in 1784 had been met by a party of thirty Yankees at Locust Hill near the Lehigh, and defeated. They had one killed and several wounded. They retreated, but came on with the main body of Armstrong's soldiers to Wyoming. The Yankees at Wyoming, including these Locust Hill men, surrendered on promises of Col. Armstrong, which he shamefully violated, and arrested the whole of the now disarmed Yankees about Aug. 10, 1784. The thirty that had been at Locust Hill, except one and the captain, were sent in irons to Euston jail. The most of them broke out of jail and escaped, but all that were recaptured were discharged in October because the grand jury would not find a bill of indictment against them, believing, as they probably did, that the Yankees were justified in fighting in their own self defense against armed men invading their part of the country where could have no business there that needed their presence unless they were to be used against those same Yankees. Well, it appears they were discharged on Oct. 30, 1784, by the date of this pass to one of them to come home. This may not be the date of their discharge, as they were required to pay jail expenses amounting to \$25 each, according to the statement of Christopher Horibut, a brother of this John, and may have been unable to raise that much money for some time after their discharge. But these men were too poor to seek redress for this violation of law in compelling them to pay costs and expenses at the jail, when they had not been convicted nor even indicted for any crime or misdemeanor. And now, even after getting out of jail, they had even to procure a "pass" to come back home, and the following is a copy of one made June, 10, 1838, from the original in the possession of Lyman F. Horibut, of Palmyra, N. Y., a grandson of John Horibut.

"PASS."

"Northampton County ss.

"Upon application Robert Levers, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the said county by John Horibut who hath this day entered into recognizance with one surety for his peaceable behavior towards all the subjects of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania for one year from the date hereof for a pass that he may have liberty to go to Wyoming on his Lawful Business and occasions. These are to permit the said John Horibut to pass from hence to Wyoming and so recommend to all whom it may

concern not to molest the said John Horibut on his passing and repassing as lawful business may occasion, he behaving himself as becometh a good citizen of Pennsylvania. Given under my hand and seal the thirtieth day of October, 1784."

[Signed]

"ROBERT LEVERS."

"Macbeth" in Early Wilkes-Barre.

Last summer, at Ocean Grove, I met with the Hon. Lewis Jones, a well preserved octogenarian, at one time an occupant of the judicial bench. He was an Exeter man by birth, and my fellow law student in the office of Chester Butler. Admitted to the bar, he practiced his profession many years; retired on a fortune secured by foresight and ability, and is now living in quiet ease in the metropolis of New York.

Our themes of conversation at the ocean retreat, brought up again what I had well nigh forgotten, a great event of our school days. Doctor Orton, principal of the Wilkes-Barre Academy, at the close of a winter's term, treated the community to a dramatic spectacle. He selected for the occasion the immortal Shakespeare's tragedy of "Macbeth." In this Mr. Jones sustained a principal character. The *Thane of Glamis* and *Cawdor* was assigned to Mr. H. B. Wright; his aspiring wife, high on the list of female regicides, found an able representative in Miss Ellen Cist Ovid F. Johnson, in after years, exalted to the admiration of his fellow countrymen, had likewise a part in the noted play.

The old court house was, for the time being, turned into a Theban temple, where the scene of horror was to be displayed before the elite of the valley.

Well, the witches and daggers were on hand, making things warm for the ill fated King of Scotland. The poor old men had evidently wandered into the wrong box. He came out of it in far worse plight than he went in.

As I call to remembrance the representation of the weird and wondrous play, the different characters were very creditably sustained. All had the approval of the large audience, made up, in part, of men high on the list of professional distinction.

There was, besides, an afterpiece, in which Lewis Miner, with a rich comic vein, received marked applause. And Butler Mallory, our best hand at oratorical declamation, added to the sum of the night's entertainment.

(Of these performers, treading a mimic stage full sixty years ago, who, but Judge Jones, yet tread the stage of human life?)

O. E. WRIGHT.

Doylstown, Nov. 23, 1888.

A VETERAN LAWYER DEAD.

Admitted to the Luzerne Bar in 1846—A Short Sketch of His Life. Together with Family Connections.

George Grant Waller, at one time a prominent lawyer of Luzerne County, died at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday, Dec. 4, of congestion of the lungs. His funeral will take place this afternoon from his home in Honesdale. The following is an extract from "Knip's Families of the Wyoming Valley":

"George Grant Waller, who was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, April 7, 1846, is a native of Wilkes-Barre, where he was born May 8, 1821. He is the son of Capt. Phineas Waller, a native of Plains Township, where he was born in 1774.

Capt. Nathan Waller, the great-grandfather of Mr. Waller, was a native of Connecticut, and emigrated to Wyoming Valley at an early day. His wife was Elizabeth Meeks, a daughter of Thomas Meeks, a native of Fairfield, Conn., who came to Wyoming with the first two hundred settlers in 1790. His brothers—Jonathan, Philip and Bartholomew Weeks—were slain in the battle and massacre of Wyoming. Capt. Nathan Waller died July 11, 1881, aged 70 years.

The mother of George G. Waller was Elizabeth Jewett, daughter of Jacob Hibbard Jewett, and was born Oct. 9, 1780. Dr. Jewett served as a surgeon in the Revolutionary Army during most of the war, and died in 1814. He, together with his family, were residents in Wilkes-Barre in 1815.

George Grant Waller was educated in the schools of this city, at Lancaster, Pa., and at Williams College, where he graduated in 1844. He read law with Judge Collins, in this city. He has practiced in this city and at Bloomsburg, but principally at Honesdale, Pa.

He married, Oct. 11, 1854, Lizzie J. Bentley, a daughter of Benjamin S. Bentley and Hannah Bentley, his wife. Mrs. Waller was a native of Montrose, Pa. Mr. Bentley was president judge of Lackawanna County at the time of its organization, August 22, 1878, but the Supreme Court held that there was no vacancy in the office at the time of his appointment, and that, under the provisions of the new county act, Lackawanna was not a separate judicial district, and, therefore, the only court authorized by law was that to be established by the judges of Luzerne County, who organized the courts of Lackawanna County, October 24, 1878. He was also appointed by Gov. Hartant president judge of the 25th Judicial District when Lycoming County was made a separate district.

One child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Waller—Bessie B.

As a lawyer Mr. Waller was looked upon as among the front rank. His manner of unraveling the legal technicalities of a case was so exhaustive and indefatigable that success—if too great a preponderance of the law was not on the opposite side of the case—was inevitable. During the latter years of his life, although having reached a good, old age, he still maintained his mental and physical vigor.

Death at Hazleton.

Thursday, Nov. 22, James James, father of William F. James, recently elected clerk of the courts of Luzerne County, died at his home in Hazleton. Mr. James had passed the seventy-fifth mile stone in his earthly career, when his journeying came to an end. He was born in Wales in 1813, and emigrated to this country with his wife in 1840, settling in Hazleton, where he and his family have resided ever since, a period of forty-eight years. He at once assumed a standing of great prominence in the borough, and not only there but his influence was felt in the whole of the lower end of the county.

For sixteen years, until the advent of the present Democratic administration, he served the people of Hazleton as their postmaster. He took a prominent interest in all things that promised to be material in the advancement of the borough, and all plans calculated for the good of the community found in him a firm supporter. And not only in a secular sense was his usefulness most apparent, but in the church of his choice he labored earnestly and persistently for the spiritual and moral welfare of the people as well. At the time of his death he was a deacon of the Presbyterian Church.

Those who were intimately acquainted with him say that his life was consistent with the principles he advocated, and was devoted to the noble things of life. He leaves to survive him, William F. James, already mentioned, Bessie and Sophie James and Mrs. Richard Williams of Hazleton, and Richard James, of Hoboken, N. Y.

An Aged Scissors Grinder Dead.

Johnson H. Miller died at his son's home, 108 South Canal Street, Nov. 15, after an illness of over a year. He was born in Holland 34 years ago and has lived in Wilkes-Barre for 23 years. He was familiar on the streets up to a year or two ago as a scissors grinder. He leaves a wife and six adult children—Henry, Lewis, William H., Edward, all of this city, Joseph, of Mill Creek, and Mrs. Mary Williams, of Newtown. Funeral on Saturday at 2 pm. Services from the residence of William H. Miller, 108 Canal Street.

BURIED AT HOME.

J. D. L. Harvey, Who Died in Chicago, Brought to Wilkes-Barre and Placed Among His Kindred.

Four o'clock Sunday, October 21, was the hour appointed for the holding of the funeral of the late J. D. L. Harvey, whose body was brought from Chicago, on Saturday, for interment at the place of his birth. At that hour a large assemblage was there to pay a final tribute of respect to one whom they had known in former years. Among those present were: D. A. Fell, W. S. Wells, I. M. Leach, Wm. Reith, G. W. Kirkendall, Judge Loop, B. G. Carpenter, S. S. Weller, G. S. Bennett, Chas. Hollenback, T. Burnett, Abram Borgunder, G. W. Generals, W. D. Loomis, M. A. Bennett, Perry Phillips, W. J. Smith, M. B. Hout, F. V. Rockafellow, M. W. Morris, J. E. Patterson and J. P. Brownscombe.

The exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. Tuttle and Rev. W. W. Loomis, the latter doing for interment. He alluded to the contrast between this service and that of the morning. At the one there were hearts aglow with Christian love; at this, the heart was still and pulseless; in the morning there were tears of joy at a new found nearness to Christ; here, the eyes were sealed and tearless; then there were hands stretched out in Christian greeting; here, they were folded across the breast. The speaker said he had known Mr. Harvey for perhaps 30 years, at which time he joined the First M. E. Church under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Snyder. He had gone to Chicago some 18 years ago. Deceased was an odd man but no warmer heart ever beat in human breast than in his. No hungry person ever went empty handed from his stall. Though peculiar, no one ever doubted his sincerity. He was wont to say odd things, but he should be judged by what he was, and not by what he said. He was the victim of cruel stories circulated to annoy him. He was a singular man, though he was never charged with doing an unmanly thing. He was a good husband, an accommodating neighbor, a true friend. Mr. Loomis closed with a touching farewell to his dead friend and the body was borne out, just as the evening twilight was filling the church with its deepening shadow.

A large concourse of friends followed the coffin to the Hollenback Cemetery. The pall bearers were Urbane Dille, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, G. E. Kulp, M. H. Post, William Dickover, Annet Dille.

The body was accompanied from Chicago by the widow. Her daughter May, Mrs. George Denell, came from Brooklyn, with her husband. Deceased is survived by three daughters, all married except Miss Kate,

who resides at home, and by one son, Eugene, who is married and living in Chicago.

A married daughter, Jessie, Mrs. Mott, also lives at home. Mrs. Harvey is the guest of her niece, Mrs. J. H. Banermlon. Quite a number of her relatives were present from points throughout the county. It will be remembered that Mrs. Harvey's mother, Mrs. Totten, died in Chicago four years ago and was brought to Wilkes-Barre and buried under circumstances almost identical with the burial of Mr. Harvey, from the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Harvey had visited his daughter in Brooklyn only a fortnight previous to his death, having taken a trip East in the hope to benefit his health.

Death of Mrs. George Wells.

At 10:30 o'clock pm. Nov. 11, Mrs. George A. Wells died at her home, 66 South Street. Mrs. Wells was lying at the point of death during the whole day and anxiously the watchers at her bedside waited for the parting whisper of all earthly connections, knowing it to be but a question of a few hours. The report of her serious illness cast a profound sorrow over all who heard of it. She had been ailing with a nervous and heart affection, the latter being the immediate cause of her death. Mrs. Wells was born in Plymouth, Ohio, on the 10th day of February, 1837. She was a daughter of Dr. E. Benscoter, of that place. She remained in Plymouth until her marriage to Dr. Wells, of this city, October 7, 1867. A family of three daughters survive her—Nellie M., Mary M., who are living at home, and Jessie L., wife of Albert Tillyer, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Wells was another of those women whose everyday life conforms to the noblest traits of character. Her virtues were so many and so apparent as to embellish with their context everything with which she was associated; and on this account those who knew her best will most seriously feel and regret her death. She brought her age to fifty-one years. The funeral took place from the residence on South Street on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A Bridge Builder's Daughter Dead.

Mrs. Adeline Hotchkiss, aged 70 years, died on Saturday, Oct. 21. The funeral took place Monday at 2 pm. from the residence of Thomas Lavelle, on Hazie Street, near the Charter House. The deceased was one of the oldest residents in this city and was born in Plymouth Township. She was the daughter of Mr. Raub, who was in his day a bridge builder and who aided in putting up the old river bridge.

Death of Henry Ansbacher.

Nov. 15, at 10:35 pm., occurred the death of Henry Ansbacher, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest citizens. He was a little over 88 years of age, being born in Seckendorf, Bavaria, Oct. 5, 1819. He came to this country in 1840, and for seven years thereafter was a resident of New York City. In 1847 he came to Wilkes-Barre and entered the jewelry business. In this he was engaged until 1874, and by close attention to business and strict integrity he amassed a fortune. Upon his retirement from business he was succeeded by his son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, now a resident of New York.

The deceased was one of the 12 original members Beal Brith Lodge, established in 1843, and which now has branches in every important city in the United States and Europe. He was also a charter member and first president of Hoffman Lodge, I. O. O. F. His name among business men was a synonym for sprightliness and honesty.

He leaves a wife, Cecelia Ansbacher, a sister of Mrs. Abram Strauss, and the son already mentioned.

Henry Ansbacher Buried.

The funeral of the late Henry Ansbacher took place Sunday at 2 pm. from the residence, 38 South Washington Street. The attendance was very large. Rev. Dr. Rundbaken officiated and spoke in the most affecting manner of the deceased. The pall bearers were Joseph Coons, Ig. Freeman, N. Eisen, Leon Levy, Max Rosenbluth, Henry Ansbacher and Simon Long. Among intimate friends who were present to pay their respects to the dead were Gen. Osborne, F. V. Rooksfellow, Richard F. Walsh, Hon. W. H. Hines, Wm. Keith, Wm. J. McLaughlin, Wm. Bohrage, Attorney Anthony Campbell and others.

Henry Ansbacher's Will.

The will of the late Henry Ansbacher was probated in the register's office Nov. 21. The provisions and bequests contained in the document are as follows:

"All debts, if any, and funeral expenses shall be paid.

First, I give unto my beloved wife, Cecelia Ansbacher, in lieu of dower, as follows: All that certain real estate fronting at 28 and 30 South Washington Street, running through to Fell Street, 50 feet front and 340 feet or more in depth.

Second, All that certain house and lot at 139 East Market Street, now occupied by George A. Lohmann for hotel purposes; to have and hold to my said wife, Cecelia

Ansbacher, during her life, with full authority to her to rent the said property during her life, and she shall out of the rents keep the buildings upon said lands insured, in proper repair and pay all taxes.

Item—I give and bequeath to my wife all my household goods and all the income that may arise from dividends upon any of my stock in the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. I direct that the interest of \$5,000, at 5 per cent., shall be paid in quarterly instalments to my wife by my son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, and that the same shall be charged upon the house at No. 101 Public Square. All these devises and bequests are for the life of my wife only and are intended to be in lieu of all claims and rights under the intestate laws of this Commonwealth.

Item—All the rest and residue of my estate, real and personal and mixed, I give, bequeath and devise unto my son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, to hold to himself, his heirs and assigns, forever."

Mrs. Ansbacher and her son, Solomon, are named as executors.

The will was dated 21st March, 1887, and was witnessed by S. J. Stauss and G. L. Halsey.

As will be seen by the will his son will receive the house and lot on the Public Square now occupied by the United States Express Co., and the Forest House property, not mentioned in the will. The personal property is appraised at \$15,000, and his real estate is said to be worth \$100,000. There are other minor articles not mentioned in the will, but the estate altogether is valued at \$125,000.

FREDERICK FICK'S WILL.

The will of Frederick Fick was admitted to probate Nov. 31. His estate is valued at \$3,000, which he gives to his wife, Caroline Fick, for her use during her lifetime. After her death it reverts to his four children, Wilhelmina, wife of Gustav Kintzel, Pauline, wife of Charles Goerner, Fredrica, wife of Conrad Ahndt, and Carl Fick.

Mr. Swoyer's Insurance.

The late J. H. Swoyer carried an insurance of \$35,000 in the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of New York. Of this amount \$10,000 was payable to Mrs. Swoyer and it was paid to her soon after her return from Europe. The other \$25,000 was payable to his children by his first wife and the amount was paid them on Wednesday. At one time Mr. Swoyer carried insurance amounting to over \$100,000.

HON. E. C. WADHAM'S DEAD.

Yielding to a Paralytic Stroke After Hours of Unconsciousness—Brief Sketch of His Life.

Another representative citizen of Wilkes Barre, a man honored and respected, has passed away. Hon. E. C. Wadhams died at 8:45 pm., Jan. 18, surrounded by the members of his family. He had been sinking since Wednesday and for 96 hours had been unconscious. Some days ago he sustained a second paralytic stroke, the right side being affected. He rallied from this and it was thought he would recover, but a relapse came and all hope was abandoned. He did not regain consciousness before death, but slept quietly away without any apparent suffering.

He was born in Plymouth July 17, 1825, in the same place where his father, Samuel Wadhams, was born. He was educated at Dana's Academy, in this city, Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., and the University of the City of New York, from which latter institution he graduated in the class of 1847. After his departure from college he located in Plymouth, where he was extensively engaged in the mercantile business, having associated with him for a time J. F. Reynolds. He was also a justice of the peace in Plymouth for twenty years and bargained seven years. While there he identified himself with every admirable progressive movement that was inaugurated. He was also largely interested in the coal business at a time when coal was shipped down the canal in arks or flat bottomed boats. For many years he was a director of the Wyoming National Bank and First National Bank of this city, and also president of the latter. In 1873 he removed to Wilkes Barre, and in 1874 erected his residence on South Franklin Street. In November, 1878, he was elected to the Senate of the State of Pennsylvania and here he exhibited the same industry and determination that have been marked characteristics all through his life. On October 7, 1881, he married Esther Taylor French, a daughter Samuel French, of Bridgeport, Conn., who survives him. He leaves the following children: Samuel French Wadhams, an attorney at law; Ellen Hendrick Wadhams; Cornelia Frances Wadhams, Moses Waller Wadhams, an attorney; Stella Catlin Wadhams; Lydia French Wadhams, and Ralph Holberton Wadhams, a student at Amherst College.

Mr. Wadhams was a man of decided force of character, scrupulously honest and of decided opinions. He always lived up to his convictions. His loss will be severely felt in many directions, but most of all in the Central M. E. Church, where he has always

been of the highest value in church and Sunday school work. He was for a long time president of the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association. The sphere of life in which Mr. Wadhams moved includes so many diversified interests that justice cannot be done in a short sketch. His life will be more fully noted later.

Tuesday afternoon the remains of Hon. E. C. Wadhams were consigned to the grave. It was an afternoon that brought sorrow to many a heart. The body was lying in state in the front parlor during the whole day. At 12:30 o'clock about three hundred scholars from the Central M. E. Sunday School proceeded in a body to the residence on South Franklin Street and cast a farewell look upon the form of their late superintendent. It was sad indeed to witness this parting scene. Each scholar, from the youngest to the oldest, filed past the casket with bowed head and solemn look.

At 2 o'clock, when the services began, the house was filled with the mourners and even in the yard many stood and occasionally caught a few strains of the music and sentences from the lips of the minister. The remains of Mr. Wadhams reposed in a beautiful casket; and to one who knew him before the spirit was transferred to another world, it was evident that death had not bereft the form of all its beauty. Though the eyes were closed and the lips were sealed, yet there seemed to play around the face that gentleness and friendliness that marked his life and placed a spot in the memory of the community that shall be green so long as virtue finds place in the affections of mankind. The several rooms were scented with the fragrance of flowers. At the head of the casket was intertwined in beautiful roses the word "Father," at the foot another tribute of nature's fairest plants and on the mantel was a circular bank of flowers imbedded in which were the words, "He Whom we Loved."

Rev. J. Lebar read a passage from the scriptures, then a quartet, composed of Dr. D. J. J. Mason and his brother and Misses Sarah and Fressa sang "Rock of Ages." Rev. A. Griffin, the pastor with whom he had been so intimately associated in his Christian work, then began to speak. During the course of his address the large audience looked through tear dimmed eyes. Resolutions passed by the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association were read. The quartet sang, "Asleep in Jesus," and the services were at an end. The mourners then took seats in the carriages, which formed a line extending from Rose to Academy Streets. As the casket was being borne from the house, the bell in the steeple of Central Church, just across the

way, commenced tolling. The audience stood along the pavement as if in deep thought. The first score knells seemed to speak of his childhood and early manhood, the time when was formed that power that is now so sadly missed; the last taps of the bell called up his closing years, and through the spirit's eye saw the matured character, the full-blown rose that oast an ever fragrant breath. When the tolling ceased the cortege was far on its way to Hollenback Cemetery. Among the ministers present besides the officiating clergymen were Rev. Bone, Loomis, Van-Sobolok, Fuller, Jenkins, Santee and LaBar, of the Methodist Church, Frear, of the Baptist, Webster and Hodge, of the Presbyterian, and Levan, of the Reformed. The pall bearers were F. M. Garbart, Charles F. Hunt, Roger Miller, W. J. Smith, Charles Farrieh, and W. S. McLean.

The death of Hon. E. O. Wadhams causes universal sorrow throughout this city and valley. The demise of any public benefactor, whether he be a philanthropist or noted more especially for some other marked virtue in his character, is as the breaking of some environment almost essential to the community. The more extensive the acquaintance the more will the silence be felt.

The family of Wadhams had its origin in Devonshire, England, and its name comes from the place of its residence, which signifies "home by the ford." The manor of Wadhams belonged at one time to an old Saxon by the name of Ulf, who held it in demesne since the time of Edward the Confessor, 1042. It is thought that Ulf is the more immediate ancestor of the Wadhams. Nicholas Wadhams one of his descendants, was the founder of Oxford College, Merrifield, of Somersetshire, came into possession of Sir John Wadhams, Knight, by marriage, and his descendants were generally known as "Wadhams, of Merrifield."

The first of the name to emigrate to America was John Wadhams, who settled in Connecticut in 1650. His great grandson, Noah, was a distinguished man, and figured conspicuously in the history of Connecticut. In 1769 he embarked with the flock of which he was pastor, amid the perils which lay before them, to the distant shore of the Susquehanna, a wilderness made more forbidding because of the savage people who were in possession of the valley. The year succeeding the Wyoming Massacre he removed to Plymouth.

Samuel Wadhams, the father of Hon. E. O. Wadhams, was born in Plymouth in 1806.

He married Olovinde Starr Catlin, of New Marlboro, Mass., and died December 16, 1898, "as he had lived, an upright and worthy Christian member of society."

Hon. Elijah Catlin Wadhams, son of Samuel Wadhams, was born in Plymouth, July 17, 1825. His education in Dana's old Wilkes-Barre Academy, his subsequent graduation from the University of New York, and his official positions as justice of the peace and Burgess in Plymouth for more than a score of years have been mentioned in a previous article. Having his residence there he established an academical school, which he personally supervised for twelve years, when he relinquished it. In 1869 occurred the Avondale disaster, resulting in the loss of 108 lives, a disaster from the memory of which the mind naturally turns with but a faint comprehension of its enormity. Mr. Wadhams was one of the acting cornermen at the inquest over this quintuple score of smothered human beings. The fund for the relief of the widows and orphans aggregated \$185,835 10, and Mr. Wadhams was made president of the Avondale Relief Fund Committee. The task of proportionate distribution and care of the funds, was one of no small concern. In 1873 he removed to this city. In 1876 he was elected to the Senate for a period of four years, Edwin Shortz being his Democratic opponent. He was a director of the Wyoming Bank, afterwards the Wyoming National Bank, for more than thirty years, and was president of the First National Bank, of this city. Subsequent to his filling the position as superintendent of the Central M. E. Sunday school of this city, he acted in a like capacity in the M. E. Sunday school of Plymouth. Industry he recognized in his official and private enterprises as the key-note to success, and this under circumstances of momentary adversities as well as prosperity.

The wife of Mr. Wadhams is Esther Taylor French Wadhams, whom he married Oct. 7, 1851. She is the daughter of the late Samuel French, a descendant from an old and distinguished Connecticut family.

Many of Mr. Wadhams' relatives are well and favorably known, some of them as occupying important positions in this and other parts of the country. Mrs. L. D. Shookmaker, of this city, is a sister. The late Moses Wadhams, Esq., of this city, was a brother, as was also the late Calvin Wadhams, who built the Memorial Presbyterian Church, in this city, in memory of his three deceased children, at a cost of \$125,000. The surviving children of a deceased have already been mentioned. Many of these facts were gleaned from Kulp's families of Wyoming Valley.

Mr. Wadhams was a prominent Mason, being at one time identified with Plymouth Lodge.

The beneficent influence of such a life as this upon the community can scarcely be estimated. Here was a conservatism which precluded unripe decisions of judgment, but it did not prevent an influence being cast always in the direction of healthful progress and improvement in all affairs with which he was identified. He was gifted with a sound constitution, unimpaired by any organic trouble, but his untiring energy and consequent hard work doubtless shortened his life. In church matters he coupled faith and works. His work in the official affairs of the church with which he was identified, and his earnest endeavors as superintendent of the Sunday school are monuments in themselves. Mr. Wadhams was of a decided social nature. He loved to have his friends about him and was a successful and courteous host ever. He combined a liberal education and culture with a high standard of manhood, tempered with that essential factor, common sense. The many associations of a business, social or religious sort to which the deceased belonged will sincerely mourn the loss of an enthusiastic worker, a valued official and an upright citizen.

Mr. Wadhams had accumulated a good portion of this world's goods, though the exact value of his estate is not known.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Charles P. Barton, a brother of Samuel Barton, at one time postmaster of this city, died at his home in Lehman, where he had lived on a farm for many years, on Nov. 27, aged 84 years. Mr. Barton was a son of Job Barton, an old time citizen of Wilkes Barre, who formerly owned property and lived on Union Street, adjoining the Hillard Mill property. His mother was a daughter of William Wright, and sixty years ago taught school in a small frame house, where the family resided. There are, perhaps, some old gray headed men now in this city who first learned their A B C's at the knee of good Mrs. Barton.

Lived Here Many Years.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stewart died Monday night at her home, 142 Parriah Street, aged 78 years. She is survived by Frances A. wife of M. G. Smith, Mrs. Henrietta Underwood, Mrs. Ruth Dodson and Charles A. Stewart. Deceased was an old resident of resident of Wilkes Barre and was a native of Connecticut. She was a member of the Parriah Street M. E. Church. Funeral Thursday at 2 pm.

SEVENTY YEARS OLD.

Thomas Lazarus, a Respected Resident of Buttonwood, Passes Away.

The following account of the sickness and death of Thomas Lazarus is furnished the Record by Rev. W. J. Day, of Ashley:

Thomas Lazarus, of Buttonwood, passed away from this scene of toil and suffering at 5 o'clock Wednesday, Dec. 12. He sleeps his last sleep till the morning of a brighter and sublimer day dawns upon this vale of tears. He was born in Smithfield, near Stroudsburg, Pa., at a place called Cloudy Hollow. He came to this valley with his father, George Lazarus, when he was a child but one year old, and at his decease was 71 years, 11 months and 13 days old. Seventy years ago his father, George Lazarus, owned all that all stretching from the river to mountain back of Ashley, and the plot of ground on which the Ashley Presbyterian Church is built was the gift of George Lazarus. Thomas Lazarus is the last one of the three brothers, John, George and Thomas. Two sisters remain to mourn his loss. Mrs. Mary Blodgett and Mrs. Sarah Blanchard, now 89 years of age.

His wife, the companion of his years, for months had been extremely ill, and was somewhat improved in health, but his devoted attention to her in her sickness broke his constitution, and when pneumonia set in all remedies failed in prolonging his life. His wife and seven sorrowing children deplore the loss of an affectionate father. His children are Mrs. Lucy A. Leuder, George Lazarus, Mrs. Margaret D. Bennett, Mrs. Lucinda M. Brundage, Chester B. Lazarus, Mrs. Stella Brader. One child, Mary, died when thirteen years old. Mr. Lazarus was one of the old style men, honest, upright, waking before men in the conscious pride of integrity of life. His word as good as his bond; his life a life of usefulness, and his home characterized as the abode of quietness, peace and hospitality. And when, the shadows of death gathered about him he had a light that illuminated the gloom, the sun of righteousness, who brightens the dark valley with the glory that shines from heaven.

Death of Hon. E. F. Bull.

A few months ago Elijah Follett Bull Esq., of Ottawa, Ill., visited Wilkes Barre in apparent health and strength. Those who met him will be pained to hear of his death, which occurred Dec. 4, 1888, at the age of 54 years. He was a great-grandson of Elijah Follett, who fell in the Wyoming Massacre.

Death of Mrs. E. S. Morgan.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary W., wife of Councilman E. S. Morgan, were shocked to hear of her sudden death, which occurred on Saturday morning, at the residence on South Franklin Street, just below Sullivan. That dreadful malady, cerebro-spinal-meningitis, was the cause of her death. She had been out on Thursday, and was not feeling badly except that she had a slight cold. To aid in breaking up the cold she took to her bed Thursday evening, using simple remedies and not deeming the services of a physician at all necessary. On Friday morning she grew worse and a physician was sent for. Before dawn on Saturday morning she grew unconscious and died at 9 o'clock, notwithstanding the administration of every remedy that skill could suggest.

The deceased was known and respected among a very large circle of friends. She was connected with the Franklin Street M. E. Church, of which Sunday school her husband has long been the secretary. Mrs. Morgan was of kindly and affectionate disposition, of ready sympathy and of noble traits of character. She was the third daughter of W. S. Wells. O. D. Wells, of Wilkes-Barre, is a brother, and there are three sisters—Mrs. Edwin Watt, of Carbondale; Mrs. Harry Courtright, of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. N. H. Davis, of Jenningsville, Pa.

The father and mother of the deceased are still living, Mr. Wells being 73 years of age and Mrs. Wells 70. A notable thing in connection with this death is that it is the first which has occurred in the family in 53 years.

Mrs. Morgan was 39 years of age. Two daughters survive her—Grace, aged 11, and Martha, aged 7.

Death of Mrs. Harter.

Sunday about noon Mrs. Frank Harter died at her home on Main Street, above Jackson, aged 49 years. Mrs. Harter had been ill for some time with a kidney trouble, but it was only three weeks ago that she was prostrated. At the last the malady assumed a paralytic form. Deceased is survived by her husband and seven children, all living in Wilkes-Barre. One daughter is the wife of Jacob Balz, and another is Sister Mary Evangelist, in St. Mary's Convent. The other children are L. P. Harter, Charlie and Willie, and Matilda and Anna, all of whom except L. P. reside at home. Mrs. Harter's maiden name was Bridget King, and she has a brother, her only relative, living in Pleasant Valley, John King. The funeral was on Wednesday at 9 a.m., from the home, with mass at St. Mary's R. C. Church, of which deceased was a member. Interment was at Hanover.

A Pioneer's Daughter Dead.

The Athens (Pa.) Gazette reports the death on Dec. 28, 1888, of Mrs. Juliette M. Ely, aged 81. She was born in Owego, N. Y., in 1807, and was the daughter of Wm. Camp, one of four brothers who were pioneer merchants in Owego. Her father lost his life in 1820, as a passenger on the ill-fated steamboat which way plying the upper Susquehanna from Wilkes-Barre to Tioga. The Gazette says:

Her father was William Camp, one of four brothers who were pioneer settlers and merchants in Owego. Their business required an annual trip to New York City; and when returning from such a trip in 1825, William Camp took passage at Wilkes-Barre on board a steamboat which had been fitted up to ply between that place and Owego. This was the trial trip of the boat, and proved disastrous. The boiler burst and injured several passengers, among them Mr. Camp, and he died in a few days. Mrs. Ely's mother was Captain Whittlesey, the only daughter of Captain Asaph Whittlesey, who, with his command of forty men, was killed at the Wyoming massacre in June, 1778. But before the battle began Captain Whittlesey placed his daughter, who was a babe of fourteen months, on a raft in charge of a hired man, and sent them down the river. Her life was thus saved, and she was subsequently sent to Connecticut and reared by her father's relatives, and was married to William Camp about the year 1800.

Death of Peter Kropp.

Peter Kropp, Sr., died at his home 71 Ross street, at 3:15 o'clock Sunday, Jan. 13, from jaundice and heart disease. He was 73 years of age. He had been ill for some weeks, but confined to his bed but a few days. The deceased was born in Stein-sleben, Bavaria, came to New York in 1837. It was on the 24 of July in 1838 that he reached here, walking at that time all the way from Mauch Chunk. He was married to Annie Hilbert April 2, 1840, and she survives her husband. The children born to them and now living are Mrs. Joe Fries, Arthur O. Peter Jr., Henry, George, Mrs. Annie Acker, and Fred. Kropp.

The deceased, in his early days, was a member of the Wyoming Artillerists under Capt. Davis. There are three sons dead, John C., who was a brave soldier in the 143 Regt., and who was shot and killed at the battle of the Wilderness, and Charles and Christian. The deceased was an honored citizen. During his entire life he was an upright business man, and one of the leading Germans of this city. His death

will be a surprise to many outside his family. Funeral Wednesday, 2:30 P. M. Interment in city cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin.

Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin, of Kingston, died at her home on Thursday, Oct. 25, at 7 pm., at the age of 61 years. For about a year Mrs. Goodwin had been failing, and for the last month she was closely confined to her room, finally succumbing to a brain difficulty. She was conscious up to within a few hours of her death. Mrs. Goodwin was the wife of the late Philip M. Goodwin, who died about 12 years ago. He had some years before his death associated with his brother, Abram Goodwin, in the drug business at Kingston. Later, however, he retired from active business, having a nice competence from coal property and considerable real estate on Ross Hill, Kingston, and on the Kingston flats.

Mrs. Goodwin had resided nearly 30 years in Kingston, having come there from near Waverly, Pa. She was for many years a member of the Kingston M. E. Church, and was, while her strength lasted, identified with and active in all church work. Mrs. Goodwin's home was always an exceedingly hospitable one. She was fond of entertaining her friends, and she was always happy herself when able to make others happy.

The deceased leaves four children: Mrs. W. L. Dean, of Kingston; Frank, of Holton, Kansas; John, of Kingston, and Mrs. I. W. Brown, of Red Oak, Iowa.

Thomas Grosvenor of Scott, Lackawanna County, is a brother of the deceased, and Mrs. Norman White is a sister.

A Luzerne Lady's Death.

Mrs. Catherine Terry, wife of O. F. Terry, died at her home in Luzerne Borough, shortly after midnight Sunday morning. Mrs. Terry was born in Dallas, Oct. 13, 1823, and was the daughter of William and Elizabeth Honeywell. She is survived by her husband and by four children—William H. and Ellis Terry and Mrs. Lomida Langer, of Wilkes-Barre, and James F. Terry, of Kingston, also by several brothers and sisters—Barney K. Honeywell, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. James Patterson, of Trucksville; Alfred Honeywell, of Lake; Mrs. Harned Oakley, of Dallas, and Mrs. H. N. Siokler, of Buffalo.

Deceased had been a member of the Methodist Church for 40 years and died in the happiness of a triumphant faith, her last words being that she would be waiting on the other side to greet her husband and children.

Funeral Tuesday at 11 o'clock, from Luzerne. Interment in Trucksville.

The Late Rev. A. C. Smith.

[Commemoated.]

The subject of this sketch was born in Scotland January 1, 1822. About the year 1837 he left his native land for a home in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, where he was for a time employed in the mines. He was converted under the plain preaching of the Presbyterian minister of earlier days; and was led to feel that he had a call to preach the gospel. Previous to this, in 1841, he had married Miss Jane Hutchison, a daughter of James Hutchison, who also had come to Nova Scotia from Scotland. Miss Hutchison was one of a large family of children, of whom the remaining four are living in this vicinity. They are Mrs. Margaret Weir (widow), of Plymouth; Mrs. Wm. MacCulloch and Charles Hutchison, of Kingston, and James Hutchison, of Wilkes-Barre. His wife entered heartily into his plans of preparation for the ministry, which included a five years' course of study at the university at Halifax, under discouraging circumstances requiring great sacrifice. After over twenty years' service as a missionary and preacher in New Brunswick, and about the year 1867, he removed with his family to Kingston. In 1880 his first wife died, and in 1883 he married Mrs. Agnes Steele (widow), of Plains, who survives him. It was at Plains that he first commenced his pastoral work in this country, by organizing a Presbyterian society and erecting a church. Here he found warm friends and supporters, who stood by him to the last. Later he organized a society and erected a church at Mill Hollow, (now the Bennett Church at Luzerne) and for several years was pastor of the church.

He was a typical Scotchman, a man of strong convictions and steadfast in what was made known to him as a duty. In the position of pastor he was no more devoted and faithful than in his secular duties as a member of the school board of Edwardsville and of other organizations. At the time of his death he was chaplain of the Caledonian Club. There remain to mourn his loss besides the faithful wife, one son, John Smith, and three daughters, all married and residing at Edwardsville. The respect in which he was held was shown in the large concourse of people who attended the funeral held in the Kingston Presbyterian Church on Wednesday, Feb. 6, and the large procession of mourners who followed his remains to their last resting place, at Forty Fort Cemetery. He is remembered for what he has done. W.

Never Needed Doctors.

Edward Hunter, one of the oldest, if not the oldest, residents of Dallas Township, died on the Jan. 8, aged 88 years. He was the father of Elizabeth, wife of Lewis Mekeel, of Lehman; Agnes, wife of Joseph R. Swazey, of Ashley; William Hunter, of Dallas; Alice, widow of Henry Worthington, of Dallas; Sarah, wife of ex County Treasurer R. A. Whitteman, of Lehman; Pamela, widow of stradner Roushey, of Dallas; J. L. Hunter, of Pittetion, and Miss Emma, living at home. The late Mrs. Leonard Macbeth, the late Mrs. Jesse Hallock and the late Mrs. Wm. Husted were daughters. Mr. Hunter, and his wife came to this country from England some 60 years ago, his wife dying four years ago. He was a farmer.

Mr. Hunter was a remarkably vigorous man and up to the time of his final sickness he had never needed a doctor's advice and had never been sick in bed a day. His death resulted from an attack of pneumonia. The funeral took place on Thursday, interment at Lehman Center.

A Pioneer Resident Dead.

John Wilson died at his residence on Carey Avenue, this city at 9 o'clock ym. on Saturday, Jan. 12, at the advanced age of 86 years and 6 months. Mr. Wilson emigrated here from England in the early days of this city and was among the pioneers of the Valley. He is the father of a large family. Among those now living are Robert Wilson, of Wyoming; Edward Wilson, of Plymouth and John Wilson, Jr., of Plains; Mrs. Wm. Toomb, Mrs. Geo. Frace and Mrs. Sylvester VanHorn, of this city. His illness which was the first of his life, was long and tedious and his end was caused by a cancer of the throat. The funeral took place from his late residence at 2 o'clock Monday.

Going Over an Ancient Survey.

The *Montrose Republican* is publishing a series of articles by Prof. W. L. Thacher on the history of Harford, Susquehanna County. Mr. Thacher is a prominent engineer and his articles are of great value. A recent one described a re-survey of the historic Nine Partner Tract, recently made by Prof. Thacher and several other surveyors. They succeeded in finding all the boundaries, a hundred years not having blotted out the tracks of the original pioneer surveyors, though many of the points of reference, such as trees, had disappeared under the ravages of time. A still later issue rehearsed the doings and experiences of a company of surveyors who passed through Wayne and Susquehanna Counties in 1783. It was furnished Prof. Thacher by Rev. David Torrey, D. D., of Cazenovia, N. Y.

First Time in 88 Years.

A raft loaded with mine props, commanded by Capt. Dietrick, of Meeshoppen, passed Port Blanchard Jan. 15 at 5 p.m. for lines Station, near Plainsville. The props are for the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. A resident of Port Blanchard, a well-known navigator of the Susquehanna, says it is just 88 years ago since a raft was run down the river in the month of January.

The Thomas Monument.

Mr. Oliver Williams, of Catasauqua, is booming the proposed David Thomas monument project enthusiastically, notwithstanding that Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Danville and Phoenixville, each claim that they are entitled to the honor. An exchange says:

There is no doubt that the furnace which Mr. Thomas, with so much skill, pertinacity and courage, built and operated at Catasauqua, and which made its first cast in 1840, may fairly be said to have begun the great industry of the Lehigh Valley; and "Father Thomas" deserves the glory of a semi-senialist; but Mr. Williams claims too much for the Catasauqua enterprise when he inadvertently spoke of it as the first successful anthracite-smelting of iron. To say nothing of the Welsh operations of 1837 and 1838, where Mr. Thomas himself gained the experience which led to his engagement for the Lehigh experiment, there were several earlier attempts, some of which certainly succeeded, in this country.

The Mauch Chunk furnace, built in 1837, was reported to be successful, and undoubtedly made iron from anthracite for several months, at the somewhat moderate rate of two tons per day. But then it was only 31½ by 5½ in size, so what could be expected?

The Pottsville furnace, which went into blast in July, 1839, failed in its first campaign; but was again blown in October, 1839, with complete success. It was still running well, as the late William Firmstone has testified, when he visited it in the spring of 1840. Mr. Firmstone declared that the success of this furnace caused four furnaces to be blown in with anthracite on the Schuylkill and Susquehanna during 1840; and that all of them were successful.

The Danville furnace, built in 1839, made 35 tons a week with anthracite and fossil coals.

The Boaring Creek furnace, in the same region, blown in May, 1840, made 40 tons a week. The Phoenixville furnace, blown in by Mr. Firmstone June 17, 1840, made 35 to 50 tons per week, and ran well until it was drowned out by a flood in January, 1841.

Finally, the Columbia furnace, at Danville, was blown in two days before the Catasauqua furnace, namely July 2, 1840, and was also successful making 30 to 34 tons a week of foundry iron.

Mr. Thomas' furnace, blown in on the 4th of July, 1840, made 50 tons a week, and was drowned out in the following January, by the great freshet which, extending up to the Schuylkill, flooded the Phoenixville furnace likewise.

THE LIBRARY OPENED.

A Lecture by Prof. Melville Dewey—Inspecting the Accommodations—Ten Thousand New Books—The Reference Room—Details in General Arrangement.

On January 28th, Wilkes Barre's public library was formally opened to the public. The philanthropy of the late Hon. Isaac Osterhout will now bear its rich fruition.

The exercises in the chapel of the Presbyterian Church were opened with music by Oppenheim's orchestra. Rev. Dr. Tuttle delivered a prayer, after which Rev. Henry L. Jones introduced Prof. Melville Dewey, librarian of the Empire State.

Rev. Jones in his introduction said that it is still only a quarter of a century since the public library attained any prominence in our American life, and now between six and seven hundred are in operation. The librarian, once regarded as a jealous custodian, whose duty it was to guard some special collection of books from the touch of the profane, is now the public herald for the diffusion of the best reading among all sorts and conditions of men and rivals the schoolmaster in the education of the young.

Next to the institutions of religion and our schools of various grades and adaptations, a carefully selected and well regulated library is now considered one of the best of public blessings, whose intelligent use may be the means of uplifting the social and political, as well as the intellectual and spiritual life of a people. That such was the opinion of one of Wilkes-Barre's active and intelligent citizens (the late Hon. Isaac H. Osterhout), he avowed in the most practical manner, arranging before his decease (which occurred on the 13th of April, 1882, at his residence in this city), that the larger part of his estate should be placed in the hands of certain designated trustees, "to be held, appropriated and used to and for the use and purpose of founding, establishing and perpetuating in the city of Wilkes Barre a free library." "This noble bequest," wrote one of his memorialists (Hon. E. L. Dana, president of the Board of Trustees, whose presence and active participation in these exercises we regret to miss) "was no sudden thought originating in the fevered and enfeebled brain of age and illness; it was no deathbed suggestion, but the result and outgrowth of long and mature thought and based on his perception of the dependence of the peace and prosperity of a community upon its virtue and intelligence." By the provisions of the will of Mr. Osterhout, and in order that by legal enactment his wishes as to the management of the library (by his chosen trustees and their self-appointed

successors) might be carried out, a delay of five years intervened before there could be any active administration of the trust.

We are now about to enter upon the partial enjoyment of some of the blessings that flow from the possession of our inheritance. The arrangements which have thus far been made by the trustees (with a view to the carrying out of the purpose of this bequest) await the inspection of the public at the close of these exercises. On and after tomorrow, between the hours of 10 am. and 9 pm., except on Sundays and legal holidays, the Osterhout Free Library will be open to all who desire to avail themselves of its privileges. While the library is chiefly intended to be of service for consultation and reference, placing within the reach of all, opportunities for research and attainment of knowledge, which ordinarily would be confined to the wealthy few, it has been determined (in order to extend its benefits as widely as possible) to experiment for a time at least, upon a circulating department, restricted only by ability to obtain responsible endorsers for value received, or in lieu thereof a deposit of money, to be retained for such time as one may desire to partake of benefits conferred.

Information in regard to all rules and regulations may be obtained at the librarian's desk hereafter.

The librarian desires the active co-operation of parents and teachers and friends of learning, to make this institution a hospital for crippled minds, quite as much as an aid to those persons who already understand and appreciate the blessings it may confer. She would be considered a friend of the seeker after knowledge and will be ready (to the extent of her ability,) to point out connections to be made, as well as delays to be endured, on the road to learning.

Between 10,000 and 11,000 books have been provided as the nucleus of what we trust may some day become one of the important libraries of our State and country. You will readily understand that our embarrassment has not been poverty of books, but richness and variety. It has been estimated that more than 25,000 volumes are published yearly. An English critic is reported to have said, that it would take more than three thousand years for the mere mechanical process of reading the books which either are or have been standard books of literature. Since our allotted span is brief (and the candle will not hold out till all are read,) it becomes necessary to select well and read wisely.

In all that has as yet been done toward the establishment of this institution, the trustees have been favored with the counsel and advice of a gentleman of large experience in library work, familiar

(by reason of that experience) not only with the care and selection of large and valuable libraries; but also with the training of those who are to be the future librarians of our land. It is our good fortune that this gentleman is with us this evening and willing to talk with us in regard to the important work we at this time inaugurate, and how best it may be brought into the closest sympathy and alliance with the people for whom it is intended. I have the pleasure of introducing to your attention Prof. Melville Dewey, lately of Columbia College, New York City, and now the librarian of the Empire State.

THE LECTURE.

Mr. Dewey said a librarian, who is active in his duties, has scarcely any time in which to read books. He may say to others, "Go ye into the land to possess it," but this is not his fortune, and, therefore, he is not supposed to be an adept at speechmaking.

Mr. Dewey then proceeded in substance as follows: The savage is distinguished from the brute by the power of speech, an uttering of the productions of his mind, and as we reach civilization we find a still higher endowment—the power of reading intelligently and thinking the highest and most ennobling thoughts. The ancients read their books in nature and from stones and tablets, but the moderns have opened to them a sphere where the facilities are multiplied beyond measure. The library and its development have had a peculiar history. First there was inaugurated the individual library, then the college library, the society or proprietary library, where the idea of mutual maintenance was first brought out. And many look as if to the first step when they think of that subscription library in which Benjamin Franklin was instrumental, when the fees were placed at 12s. per annum. Something more than that was needed. The universal idea of usefulness in this line is centred in the fact that books with all their value must be made free. The common school library and the endowed library came later. The Osterhout Library is an example of the latter—the gift of a philanthropist.

The speaker thought there is but one step higher—the public library, supported by a taxation of the people, and therein lies the enjoyment of thing in which each one has a hand in establishing. The ideal library is the one in which you have taken the first step to-night.

The old fashioned library was a sort of reservoir—a miserly keeping of the books after collecting them—and the old librarian is looked upon as a jailer. Another library sprung up, a sort of amusement library, an ornament to a place, and for that it was

chiefly useful. The last type is the modern library, and it is well fitted to be an educational factor in the community—a living spring.

Speaking of the Osterhout Library, the speaker said it is to be Wilkes-Barre's university—a place where any person may be instructed in any study. This is a university not bounded by insurmountable limits. It reaches beyond the college or high school. About everything important gets into print, everything worthy of preservation on all subjects. And if each study system is recorded in a public library, easy of access and so arranged that a person may extract from the folded leaves the subject upon which he wishes to be enlightened, then truly have a university. Our school education furnishes the tools with which to work; the library is the field in which these tools are to be used.

All nations recognize the United States as leading in the matter of libraries. The United States recognizes the New England States, and especially Massachusetts, as its head, and Massachusetts looks at Boston as the Mecca of the student.

Mr. Dewey paid many compliments to the chief librarian in Wilkes-Barre, and to her assistant. Her great experience in this work in Newton, Mass., where she developed the library system into almost perfection itself, commends itself to the patrons of our institution. She takes up the work here where she left off there. He explained the alleged difficulties in opening our library. Some people think, he said, that they open easily, like primroses, but this is a glaring error. If this library would have been opened sooner he would say, without having been here, that something was wrong. It had been into many hundreds of libraries in the performance of his duties, and without any undue compliment, he would say that none he had yet seen was more convenient or better adapted to the needs of the people. He hoped it would be well patronized. Not as was that magnificent library in Philadelphia, into which he had occasion one time to go, where instead of finding the tables all occupied, as they should have been, he found four persons. When he spoke to the librarian about this, he said: "Scarcely a day passes but that somebody comes in here." The great point now in your library, he said, is proper administration. With all things in your favor by practical test, it will be christened Wilkes-Barre Peoples' College, a place where will be recognized all that makes the best citizenship and treasurableness.

INSPECTING THE LIBRARY.

After the exercises were concluded the audience, adjourned to the library proper, which fairly glowed with light, as if each incandescent globe realized that it must make

a good impression on the opening night. The main entrance is at the north tower and the vestibule has a significant warning in large capitals "Dogs not allowed inside." The canine population had evidently been left at home, as no trouble was experienced from this source. Once within, the long floor stretching away the entire length of the main room, about twenty feet wide is separated from the magazine, delivery and book rooms by a pretty bronze wire partition already mentioned, contain the card catalogues. This system will be better understood by one using it once, than by reading a description of it. The cards are arranged along a brass axis, in drawers, and alphabetically. The first drawer, for instance, will contain a list of subjects commencing with B. A card with turned over flap is labeled "Bible," and following this are a long number of cards to include the biography of the bible, commentaries upon it, concordance, criticism, dictionaries, evidence, geography of the bible, its history, introductions, national history of the sacred book, paraphrases, etc. And under each of these subheads are the works of different authors treating the of the divisions named—first the old testament, and after that the new testament. This is one instance, but it serves to illustrate the whole system. The cards are accessible at all times, and by their use not only general subjects may be found, but the various branches of that subject, so that one's investigation is directed to whatever department is necessary or desirable, without an aimless search on general principles. Along this roomy space mentioned, a manilla matting extends along the centre, and along the side is exposed the oiled floor.

At the left of the main entrance, and separated by the wire screen, is the magazine room, lighted by the immense front window. Here are placed at convenient intervals tables of quartered oak, beautifully made, and each supplied with an upright supporting an incandescent globe, with a large porcelain shade. At the right, as one enters, is the wicket communicating with the delivery room, from which the magazines may be obtained for perusal at the tables, and to which they are to be returned. The number is 76, embracing all the prominent American journals, with many European publications. Oaken hat and coat racks are conveniently placed, as are also umbrella stands. This furnishes the additional advantage of allowing the reader to be near his property, as even in the best regulated libraries umbrellas have been known to make faster time than a swift pedestrian. The delivery room also has a window space looking into the main corridor, where books are to be obtained. The system of record-

ing books drawn, the time kept, and the return, is complete in every detail, yet not obscured with unnecessary complications. Those who use the library will have to be over 12 years old. They sign a printed application for books, and also get a responsible person to countersign the application as surety. Unless this is done the application will have to be accompanied by a deposit of \$2. These precautions are established by precedent and are simply to protect the library property.

Within the main library space are 26 upright cases massive and highly polished, of solid oak. These contain the main body of the library, which consists of 10,651 volumes, a very fine start as will at once be conceded. Although the general public will not be usually admitted to the cataloging and work rooms, a reporter was accorded that privilege ex officio, so to say. The former is at the southwest corner of the main room, separated by a partition. Here are two tables of antique oak, and type writers and other conveniences necessary for labeling and numbering the books neatly and expeditiously as they are received. The chairs in this room are massive and match the furniture. A large revolving book case stands between the tables. The carpet is Brussels, of a neat design. The work room is adjoining. Here the books are covered and passed into the cataloging room through a window.

The reference library is the next to claim attention. This is entered through the main room, the cosy light of the reference room streaming through the door at the further end. Above and at the left of the communicating doorway is placed a very dignified clock in heavy oaken case. Between the main library and the reference room is a little hallway, with lavatory. This will, or ought to meet as much use as any of the numerous conveniences. Most people are not disposed to handle books with soiled fingers. But here there is no room for such an objection.

However pleasantly the main room, with its abundant light and heat, convenience and general arrangement, may impress the beholder, the sigh of admiration is reserved for the transformation which has been effected in the reference library. It is saying a great deal, but not saying too much to declare that the beauty of this room, for the purpose it is intended to serve, could scarcely be surpassed. A Brussels carpet of Pompeian, with figures in Japanese chrysanthemums, covers the floor and introduces from the soft tread upon it a preliminary feeling of cosiness. The pillars supporting the ceiling are of oak. At the side toward the street is an alcove in which a large book case is to be placed, to contain

the most valuable books. The arch of oak bears this inscription from Chaucer:

"And out of old bookes in good faith
Cometh at this new science that men lere."

On the opposite side is the fire place, which is a model of artistic taste. It is as large and roomy, almost, as the New England fire-places everybody likes to hear and read about. Two immense andirons of unique design in wrought iron, with cross bar, support the blazing logs. The oaken mantel bears two large Slam vases of rich design. Over all is the inscription:

"While I was musing the fire burned."

The screen is of oak frame, and heavy plate glass. It will protect the guest from the heat, but will not prevent the enjoyment of seeing the flames dance and writhe about the wood. Thus the objection to an immense fire-place is removed and all the charm retained. About the room are 15 oaken tables, each of which will accommodate four readers. A lamp of the same design as in the magazine room throws light over each, and at each corner is a slide which may be drawn out and used for writing purposes. The table legs also support a little platform about a foot from the floor on which packages, etc., may be placed temporarily. The chairs are comfortable and well built, of solid oak. On the north wall of the room is a large book case, containing a few books liable to be in constant demand. The cozy little office of the librarian, Miss James, is in the southeast corner of this room. Heavy curtains, supported on uprights of wrought iron and cross bars of brass, screen this from the room at large and insure a reasonable isolation for official duties. The tables already referred to will accommodate no less than 50, without crowding.

The opening of this mine of literary wealth inaugurates an era in the city history. Possibilities are here suggested that could be long dwelt upon. The elevating tone of this storehouse of knowledge upon the community can scarcely be estimated. It is pleasant to think about, to let one's imagination run a few years ahead in the matter, viewing it from all sides, but that is not the province of a newspaper.

The management and control of affairs is in the hands of Miss James, the librarian, and the evidences of her practical knowledge of the matter in hand are seen everywhere.

THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WARS.

Some Points Gleaned From the History of the West Branch Valley—Indian Atrocities in Wyoming in 1763.

Col. Meginness' history of the West Branch Valley, being published in 12 numbers at Williamsport, has reached Part 9, and the same is growing in interest with each number. The title of the new edition does not bear the original name of "Ottensobson," and some of Mr. Meginness' readers have protested against the dropping of it. It was one of the early names of the West Branch of the Susquehanna and is well worth retaining. The last two issues have been devoted to a detailed account of the building of Fort Augusta, at the confluence of the two branches of the Susquehanna.

Chapter 12 is devoted to the battle of Muncy Hills and the barbarous murder of two friendly Indians by the whites. In Chapter 13 is an interesting reference to Wyoming. It reads:

"Oct. 13, 1763, Major Clayton with a force of 80 soldiers and volunteers arrived at the fort on their way to Wyoming. On the 15th Lieut. Hunter and 24 men belonging to the garrison joined the party, and they set off for their destination up the North Branch. On the 17th an express arrived with the startling news from John Harris that the Indians had killed 45 persons in Northampton County and that they were still engaged in their bloody work. He likewise said that the governor had sent a letter to Mr. Elder requesting that an express be sent after Major Clayton, notifying him to return. This was done and the major returned on the evening of the 30th. At Wyoming he found that 10 persons had been killed and scalped by the savages. They destroyed what cabins and corn they could find."

When fully equipped in 1768, Fort Augusta mounted from 12 to 16 guns, of English manufacture, ranging from six to twelve pounders. All have been lost except of save one, and that is now in Sunbury.

In the next chapter is given another of the blots on our early life—the cruel and needless murder of 10 Indians in January, 1768, and the escape of the murderers from justice.

Mention is made of Robert Martin as the first settler on the site of what is now Northumberland. Martin was a native of New Jersey, and soon after attaining his majority he settled in Wyoming under the Pennsylvania title, but coming in conflict with the Connecticut claimants, he abandoned his farm and removed to Northum-

berland, a short time previous to the Fort Stanwix purchase of 1768.

An account is given of the laying out of the Manors of Pomfret and Maney. Drafts of the surveys accompany the text and each shows the "path to Wyoming." Pomfret Manor was at the confluence of the two branches of the Susquehanna.

The history of the West Branch Valley is closely identified with the history of the Wyoming Valley and everyone interested in the latter should become a subscriber to the admirable work of Mr. Meginness. He can be addressed at Williamsport, the price of the book being three dollars.

Fair Wyoming.

Sing not, my muse, as if in love wert crossed,
Of beauty's wane and beauty's battle lost.

(Christened with joyful tears in verse divine
That flowed, a poet named her "Fair Wyoming."
Whose lovely bowers were beauty's very shrine,
Which he at once, with rapturous outbursts fine,
And farwells told, still echoed in the gloaming,
Enshined in song, and glorified Wyoming!

When from her Indian first-love she was won,
Her brave white lover whispered, "Fair Wyoming!"

In the fold way he wooed her, was it done;
In flowering field at rise and set of sun,
In forest din all day, and flowerless gloaming,
While many a flint-lock flashed for fair Wyoming.

Not without sorrow did he win his bride,
Herself a child of sorrow, fair Wyoming.
Not with out glory, when their tears were dried
In freedom's after-smile and patriotic pride,
Whence falls a tender light, for moon illuming
Of her remembered beauty, fair Wyoming.

She lifts her woodlands like a crown, but dotes
Upon her dappled dingles, fair Wyoming!
From Campbell's Ledge the vale-queen's banner
Boats,

Hymned by the birds in blithe and plaintive
notes,
Glad for the bonny realms banned not from
blooming,
And end for beauty blighted in Wyoming.

Chief of her splendors—hint of golden hair—
Falling from head to foot of fair Wyoming;
The flashing sunset's favorite river there
A drifted dream of all that's bright and fair!
Ah! back to Gertrude's day, is fancy roaming?
Or dreaming? Fleeing gimpies, fair Wyoming!

She is not here nor there, the valley sprite,
Her foot-falls, free, slide on, fair Wyoming!
On hills that hide their hoarded wealth from
sight

She sets her royal signet, daisy white,
Forget-me-not and dandelion looming,
Queen of the wild-flower land of loved Wyoming.

The resurrected shine of sunbeams dead,
Cried in dark cloud and rainbow glow in gloam-
ing.

Quets a weird glaucous where their shadows
spread!
For flaming flower, the flowering flame instead,
That brightest blooms for Labor's sake con-
summing;
And oh! what sunbeams slumber in Wyoming!

Lo! in the dusk their shattered diamonds make,
And green-eclipsing cloud, for fair Wyoming
Plead many a pretty knoll and blooming brake,
And little dewy dell, for beauty's sake!
While wooded hills, whose glimmers endless
gloaming,
Uplift their bannered green for fair Wyoming!

To hidden fields, 'midst lightnings harvested,
And caverned night's awakened thunders boom-
ing.

The torch-plumed reapers brave are charioted
Adown the dark, while doom's own shadow,
Dread,
Flies from before their gay and fearless coming,
Who left their loves in care of fair Wyoming!

Night's rising towers, day's phantom dark
that frown,

But share industrial glaucous's wonted gloom-
ing—

Wizards, that rain the rock-reaped jew's down,
And breaking them in sight of all the town,
Flies from the fossilized leaves of Time's en-
tombing
The golden flower of Fortune for Wyoming!

The city's splendors many a sylvan spot
Enfold, kept fresh and green for fair Wyoming;
The vale queen's spell remains on grove and grot,
Tho' half their haunting legends are forgot:
While, by the river's bend, stands Summer, sum-
ming
Thy varied, verdurous charms, flower-sweet Wyom-
ing!

Over against the city's riotous shore
Majestic trees, naradles of wild Wyoming,
Alike elm, maple, oak and sycamore—
Their domed green, delightful as of yore;
Harping the hymns sublime, or softly hemming
The lullabies they learned of wild Wyoming.

And what grand tales upon bosom's river tell,
In rhythmic flow, of far away Wyoming!
And on the rustic legend how it dwells:
With winding panorama which impels
The wondering towns it turns to, in its roaming,
To weave still grander fables for Wyoming.
From the far glory of her swirling hills,
To Flora's latest fame, on fair Wyoming
Lingers a grace of outline fine, which fills
Himself the sense of beauty! When morn spills
Its crystal rills, or sunset gold is loaming,
Once more the rays have found their fair Wyom-
ing!

The old romance outdone still finds her fair:
Half its romance the New ones fair Wyoming;
Her name forever! web and wool as rare
As erst enshrined the legend-woolens' care!
First and last words of Wootter in the gloaming;
Her miniature immorta, fair Wyoming!

— D. M. Jones, in Boston Pilot.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

ANGLO-IRISH BI-CENTENNIAL.

The Siege of Londonderry—Curious Sentiments as to the True Relations Between England and Ireland.

THE RECORD is in receipt from a former townsman, David Galbraith, of copies of the *Londonderry Sentinel* of December 18th and 20th ult., giving a detailed account of the bi-centennial commemorative celebration of the shutting of the gates at the Siege of Derry. It was in the fall of 1688 when King James Second of England, assisted by a French contingent of considerable strength, determined to subdue the rebellious city of Derry, the citizens of which were mostly Scotch by descent and Presbyterian in faith. Derry at that time was small in extent, and being a walled city, was capable of sustaining a siege as against the ineffectual artillery of that day. It was on the 18th of December when King James' forces appeared before the city walls and demanded its surrender. The city authorities, mayor and aldermen were very much demoralized, and no resistance would have been made, had not thirteen daring apprentice boys rushed to the main city gate and closed it against the invaders. Immediately the citizens took heart, gathered upon the walls and hurled defiance, together with other more deadly missiles, against the foe. The siege lasted for months until all the available supplies of provisions were exhausted, and the people had to subsist on rats, dogs and whatever disgusting substances they could pick up in order to sustain life; but they were finally triumphant and King James' army suddenly retired from before the city, and the cause of William of Orange was sustained in the North of Ireland.

Accompanying the papers was a supplement is a reproduction of an ancient and rare engraving intended to group a number of the leading events together, and to give a pictorial panoramic summary of the entire siege, showing the batteries, trenches and approaches of the besieging forces, both English and French. The original picture is an etching by Romeyn de Hoogbe, one of the most celebrated Dutch artists and engravers for a long time in the service of William of Orange, and though the etching may be little less than a rough rendering of the scene, it is full of interest to those hard-headed Scotch-Irish descendants of the brave defenders of that ancient city and their cherished religious principles, and is

realistically vivid with the clash and clamor of strife that raged around these coasts two hundred years ago.

In looking over some of the addresses delivered on the occasion by eminent divines and some others comparing them with the utterances put forth by our own people at some of our Wyoming battle and massacre observances on each recurring 3d of July, one can but remark that the same pride of ancestry attaches to the actors in that memorable contest in extolling their heroic and patriotic conduct in the hour of great peril and danger, as does to the memory of the noble three hundred of Wyoming's bloody day in breasting the overwhelming force of Indians and Tories in front of Fort Mifflin.

And again in glancing at the names of the men who participated in the bi-centennial gathering, one cannot be misled as to original home of our Pennsylvania Scotch Irish citizens who have done so much to elevate the old commonwealth of Pennsylvania intellectually among the sashrood of states of the United States and find in the list a Buchanan, a Pollock, a McClalland, a Scott, a Lowry, a Calhoun, a McClintock, Alexander, Ferguson, Foster, Harding, Mitchell, Adair, Patten, Johnston, Glendinning, Harvey, Graham, Hamilton, Gordon, Stewart, McElwee, Walker, Flemming, Porter, McElroy, and many other names familiar as household words.

But one thing to be remembered is that the sentiment expressed by all at this gathering of Irish citizens of the better class were all so intensely English. Not a word said about Irish affairs that would seem to be convulsing that tight little island from centre to circumference only in the toast the "Lord Lieutenant and prosperity to Ireland," given by the mayor; after which the band played "Patrick's day," with applause. This toast was responded to by the duke of Abercorn, who in the course of his remarks said "at the present time the office of a Lord Lieutenant is attended with, perhaps, more kicks than praise, but when the kicks are severely given, it is a proof that the Lord Lieutenant has done his duty to the best of his ability."

Speaking of the discord now existing in the island, the noble speaker said "that eventually, probably, these discords may pass away, and then we may all, North and South, East and West, live in one free and great Union, being and abiding by one law, and this law the law of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." This is a very peculiar kind of Irish sentiment, as we understand it on this side of the ocean, but thus it is written and may be a surprise to some others as it was to us.

WILKES-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT

Another Chapter From the Council Minutes—Interesting References to Some Destructive Fire and Rewards Offered for Arrest of Incendiaries.

III.

June 3rd, 1837.—The committee on the engine and matters connected therewith made a report, the substance of which is as follows: The engine is in a bad condition and needs repair, that the house from its open and dilapidated state is insufficient for the purpose intended. The committee recommend the building of a house and estimate the cost at \$75 dollars. In a central position on lands of George M. Hollenback, who, as owner, has signified his willingness to the committee for that purpose and further that a suitable person be elected to have the charge of the same, and in order to carry out the views of the committee report the following resolution:

Resolved, that the sum of seventy-five dollars be appropriated for the purpose of building an engine house on a vacant lot of G. M. Hollenback, on Franklin Street, near Market, to be sixteen feet in width and twenty-four feet in depth, with posts of ten feet in height, to be superintended by a building committee consisting of members of the council, whose duty it shall be to buy materials, employ workmen and do all other things in that behalf, and when completed to make a report setting forth size of said building, cost of materials and contracted price and such other matters in relation thereto as may be deemed proper.

[Signed]

H. B. WRIGHT,

W. B. ROSS,

HUGH FELL.

The report and resolution was unanimously adopted. It was then moved and seconded and carried that a committee be appointed to erect an engine house and make report thereon in pursuance to resolution. Messrs. Wright, Ross and Fell were appointed that committee.

Sept. 23, 1837.—The undersigned, a committee appointed to build an engine house, respectfully report that they have superintended the construction of an engine house, located on the east side of Franklin Street, said building being sixteen feet in width and twenty four feet in depth with ten feet posts and sufficiently large for the purpose for which it was intended. Your committee have procured the assent of G. M. Hollenback, on whose land said building is erected, that it shall remain there so long as he shall not want to appropriate the land for the purposes of building himself, without anything by way of remuneration. Said building is set upon blocks and strongly framed and sealed with planks that it may

at any time be removed without injury. The cost and expenses are exhibited in the following schedule:

Materials found by Lewis Worrall..	\$ 49 78
Nails for house and look	13 76
Door hanging and iron for same	5 30
Carpenter work by John M. Gruver.	53 00

\$121 88

Your committee would therefore recommend that the first moneys coming into the treasury should be appropriated toward the payment of the engine house and that they would also suggest that the building should be immediately painted and that a committee should be appointed for that purpose.

[Signed]

H. B. WRIGHT,

WILLIAM B. ROSS,

Committee.

March 24th, 1838.—The undersigned, a committee appointed by your honorable body for the purpose of procuring a suitable situation for the small engine somewhere near the Public Square, beg leave to represent that they have applied to several of our good citizens who own property that your committee thought would answer, but in all cases where they applied to the owners of the property, objections were always raised, and your committee was not able to get a situation they would take of private property. Your committee have, under the circumstances, come to the unanimous conclusion to report a situation adjoining the fire proof near Col. Butler's steam mill, and therefore pray that they may be discharged from any further consideration of the subject.

[Signed.]

HUGH FELL,

A. W. CHANOOK.

On motion of Mr. Wright the motion was laid on the table for the present.

May 14, 1838.—Resolved, That G. P. Steele and L. Kidder, Esq., be a committee to make arrangements to move the small engine house on Public Square.

Feb. 11, 1840.—The President laid before the council a communication from the young men of Wilkes-Barre relative to the Reliance fire engine and on motion of Mr. Bidlack the proposition therein contained was accepted, and

Ordered, That the Reliance fire engine be placed in the hands of the young men when properly organized as a fire company, that the engine be placed in the hands of some suitable person for repair, and that the said company retain the same in their possession so long as the council may deem it expedient for the interest of the borough.

Dec. 5th, 1840.—On motion of Mr. Wright it was resolved, That the secretary be authorized to employ some one to put the Reliance engine in complete repair and that hereafter the control of the same be in the

Council if the company who heretofore had charge of the same be dissolved as the Council is informed.

Sept. 4th, 1841.—Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to dispose of the old engine house at present on the premises of Z. Bennett, and to superintend the repairing of the fire engines. Messrs. Fell, Bloom and Bowman appointed said committee.

May 7, 1842.—Ordered that the Committee on Fire Engines be requested to make an immediate report and examination of the condition of the engines and to direct such repairs as they may deem proper and necessary.

Dec. 25, 1843.—Ordered that a committee of two be appointed to procure the thorough repair of the fire engine and superintend the same. Messrs. Bowman and Taylor were appointed the committee.

Jan. 13, 1844.—Application of a committee from Neptune Fire Company was read asking that the small engine be committed to their charge until council shall think fit to resume the same. On motion of Mr. Bloom, prayer of petitioners is granted.

June 21, 1845.—Resolved, That a committee be appointed to select a site for the engine house and see that the engine house be moved without delay. Committee consisting of Messrs. McOllistook and Peterbaugh.

July 24, 1848.—Committee on Fire Apparatus authorized to procure four fire hooks and necessary ropes, chains, poles, etc.

July 17, 1848.—Resolved, That the burgess be authorized to offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiaries who set fire to buildings in Wilkes Barre on the 15th, 16th and 17th days of July inst., and that he be requested to issue his proclamation declaring that all laws against persons disturbing the peace or committing depredations of any kind will be strictly enforced, also that the ordinances of the borough in reference to the procuring of fire buckets by the house holders will be strictly carried out, and to call upon all citizens to aid and support in protecting the persons and property of the borough.

Resolved, That until further ordered that in all cases of fire the council take charge of the fire apparatus and engines of this borough and assume the direction and control of the same.

On motion the council are appointed a committee to ascertain what persons in the borough of Wilkes-Barre (house holders) are in possession of fire buckets and those who are deficient, obtain a list and also to have published in the papers of Wilkes-Barre such parts of the ordinances in reference to procuring fire buckets as they think advisable.

Oct. 24 1848.—Resolved, That the Chief Burgess be authorized to offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the persons who set fire to the flour and feed store of L. Myers on Main street, Wilkes Barre borough, on the 16th and 23rd of October inst. Adopted.

Sept. 4, 1849.—On motion of Josiah Lewis, Jr., Council appropriate the sum of one hundred dollars towards the purchase of an engine for the use of the borough.

March 5, 1850.—On motion, V. L. Maxwell, treasurer, instructed to pay over what money there is in the treasury on order given for the fire engine.

April 16, 1850.—Memorial of John Reichard concerning the small engine received and filed, and on motion resolved that the small engine be delivered over to the boys to get repaired and have charge of as a company, the control and right over it to be and remain in the Town Council.

Resolved, that a statement of the council be made out and published in the Wilkes-Barre Advocate.

May 6, 1850.—Resolved, That the account of the committee relative to appropriation of money to repair Reliance Engine and purchase hose be approved; passed, yeas 5 nays 1.

Resolved, That all the new hose now belonging to this borough be surrendered, given and granted to the Trilon Fire Company; yeas 5 nays 1.

Dec. 10, 1850.—On motion the Market House is allotted to the fire companies for keeping the engines and fire apparatus until next spring.

Oct. 20, 1851.—On motion G. P. Farrah is directed to take charge of the small engine and remove it to a place near his pottery on Northampton Street, provided he keep it in a good place, put it in good order and keep it so at his own expense.

March 24, 1855.—On motion the bill of Lewis and Stark for repairs to engine for \$112, be allowed for \$68 and order directed to be drawn, Reynolds voting no.

Died at Seventy.

Mrs. Lavina Barnes died on Wednesday, Feb. 27, at her residence, 354 North Main at the age of 70 years and five months. The funeral was held last Saturday morning at 11 o'clock from the house. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Deceased was the widow of George L. Barnes. She had long been a sufferer from heart disease and accompanying dropsy. She was the mother of George W. Barnes, D. & H. agent at the Baltimore office. Samuel S. Barnes, machinist, Edward Barnes, and of Mrs. H. S. Mack.

JUDGE CONYNGHAM.

Some Recollections of this Distinguished Jurist, as Read by Dr. Urquhart Before a Recent Masonic Banquet in Kingston.

It is the happiness of our Masonic banquets that they unite in social intercourse those who are bound together by the strongest ties of friendship, and 61 hereby accepts the fraternal kindness of 396 for having remembered her at this time.

While there are perhaps a dozen lodges in this county now, if we should go back to Feb. 18th, 1704, when lodge 61 was instituted at Wilkes-Barre, we should probably not find another lodge within fifty miles in any direction, which might imply that she exercised a Masonic jurisdiction over a geographical area of ten thousand square miles.

I hope the brethren of 396 will not bring against me the charge of preliminary egotism for rehearsing a brief memorial account of a Past Master Mason, who has long since passed the portals of time; for 396 may share with 61 in this Masonic reminiscence.

There is an unwritten and almost unknown past belonging to the fraternity represented here this evening, that is not only deserving of Masonic recollection, but is also worthy of mention here, and deserving of record among the annals of this locality; and it is confidently believed that a brief reference to the past of Lodge 61 will as a matter of public interest and of Masonic concern receive general favorable consideration.

The past history of our lodge is worthy of attentive study by every member of the fraternity; and it would be folly to permit the moral prejudices of this enlightened age to shut out a true view of the past, or to condemn what our ancestors worshipped.

Among the names on the register of our venerable lodge, we find those who have discharged the most important duties in this Commonwealth; men distinguished for their personal excellence, and whose beneficial influence in this county is universally admitted. At our last banquet I told you of a Kingston boy, who became a Mason, a soldier, a judge, and a governor, whom we all delight to honor.

To-night we go beyond the recollection of many of you, and it is desirable to get a firm grasp of the idea that the man we study is illustrious, in whose character there is no element for rejection, and if we examine his actions with the discriminating eye of common sense, and a real wish to see them as they were, a large residuum of interesting fact is rescued from oblivion and prejudice, and Masonic history is no longer simply a legend, but thereby becomes one of the most interesting pages in the annals of social progress.

In making reference at this time to the name of John N. Conyngham, a past master of Lodge 61, it may be due to the estimable descendant, who prize the ancestral character, to whom any mention or opinion may appear unwelcome, to say that in that character the good so much predominates that its lustre will not be diminished by any mention of its different qualities.

This reference is made here with the view of inciting others from time to time to say something of interest to the Masonic fraternity; yet it is proper to say that while Judge Conyngham, as a Mason, had a personality which will be pleasant for us to study and profitable to imitate, yet he was but known to the past generation by his professional consequence; and especially for his judicial status, which it is our duty and pleasure to acknowledge, for as a judge he was so esteemed at home and honored abroad, that neither the wantonness of envy, nor the virulence of faction, could ever invent anything to the discredit of his morals or his principles; and with a character of unblemished virtue, he ranked among the most consistent and spotless jurists of the land.

In his social intercourse he was frank beyond the suspicion of dissimulation, and never was thought capable of a dishonorable action.

By personal example he taught those habits of submission to lawful authority which are essential to the character of a good citizen and a useful member of society, believing that the great object of intellectual training is to gain the mental capacity of surmounting every kind of difficulty; and that much labor is required in the formation of a thoroughly educated mind; and himself possessing the qualities which command success, his opinions have rendered service to the judicial literature of the country.

As a man and brother his memory is endowed with unusual interest. For he was full of years and honors, richly earned by a life constantly employed in promoting and securing the best interests of the community in which he lived.

This pleasant feature of his character is mentioned as belonging more properly to his personal than to his professional capacity, for, although he was of a high order as an advocate, he was also of a high order as a citizen, which is interesting to those of us who are not within the limits of exclusively legal circles.

The dignity of the oriental chair was always maintained, and his professional and judicial honor did not give his name so lasting a lustre as that piety and virtue wherewith he adorned all stations, and which showed his readiness and ability in forwarding religious enterprises. Further-

more, his memory is cherished by us for that unflinching love of justice and truth, that unflinching integrity of purpose, that simplicity and benevolence of heart, and that kindness of nature, which leave us in doubt whether we should more revere the judge and master, or love the man.

Personally, his countenance was that of a man of the strongest sense, his eye penetrating and commanding, his stature full of dignity, his manners and address highly polished, and his voice, powerful and sweet, was never silent when right and liberty were to be upheld. He was an enlightened advocate of all useful reforms and in him was united the fire and energy of youth with mature experience and knowledge. His devotion to the truths of christianity was not owing to the prejudices of education, but arose from the most continued reflections of riper years and understanding. He left a name which we, with his family, cherish with tender pride, and his countrymen will remember with gratitude as long as they shall continue duly to estimate the great united principles of religion, law and government.

He was blest by nature with a clear and satisfactory manner of conveying his ideas, and his addresses at the laying of corner stones, which required Masonic ceremonies, showed that his memory was prodigious in readiness and comprehension; but above all there appeared a kind of benevolent solicitude for the discovery of truth, that won all to a thorough and implicit confidence in him. His physiognomy is remembered as being more expressive of gentleness of disposition and frank good humor, than of stern resolution.

In the midst of a great sorrow far from home, he suddenly sustained fatal injuries in a railroad accident, in which he displayed the most admirable fortitude and submission. There was the same sweetness of temper, composure of mind, love for his fellow creatures, and his dying expression, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," evinced that confidence in God which had distinguished his whole life.

May this unequal sketch in some degree perpetuate as an imperishable legacy what is amiable and admirable in our venerated past master and friend and may his life as a precious memorial be always embalmed in the remembrance of his fraternity and of a grateful people.

And may the recollection of him always recall those pure conceptions and effusive sentiments, which inspire that charity which perfects every virtue, and which rendered our personal relations with him a memorable communion, the influence and advantages of which memory does not diminish nor time efface.

GEO. URQUHART, M. D.

A ROUSING BENEFIT.

A Large Sum Raised for the Benefit of St. Stephen's Industrial School—Quaint Costumes of the Olden Time.

Loomis Hall never before held so large an assemblage as it did Feb. 19, on the occasion of the concert given for the benefit of the Industrial School of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. The entire seating capacity, including gallery, was not sufficient to furnish all with chairs and many persons were obliged to stand throughout, though some found chair room in the aisles. Fully 600 persons were present. The affair was an overwhelming success, including in its patrons representatives from all the churches in town, including the non-Protestant and the Hebrew. The ladies in charge had reason to feel proud of the reception afforded their undertaking.

After the concert the ladies served refreshments in the dining room down stairs. It was midnight before all the guests were served. There was salad, ice cream, coffee, sandwiches and other eatables served on china, which went to the diner. The ladies looked charming in old-time gowns and jewels, ransacked from all the garrets in town. It was impossible to note them all, but a RECORD man succeeded in recording the following: Mrs. Brodriek, lace cap of her grandmother; Mrs. Garrett Smith, a dress 71 years old, belonging to Mrs. Brodriek's mother. Mrs. L. B. Leidenmeier, dress nearly 50 years old. Mrs. Russell Brown, an old dress worn in the girlhood days of her mother, Mrs. Keeler. Mrs. Henry L. Jones, wedding gown dating back 80 years. It was the property of Mrs. Ohas. A. Miner's mother, Mrs. Atterton. The dress worn by Mrs. B. C. Struthers was from the Gaston family and dated back a century. Mrs. Woodward Leavenworth, dress worn by Mrs. Brodriek's ancestry a century and a half ago. Miss Nan Leavenworth, dress worn by Mrs. Harriot years ago. Miss Mame Bell, her mother's wedding dress. Miss Julia Butler, a wedding dress of Mrs. Dr. Urquhart. Miss Miriam Ricketts, a hand embroidered cape, nearly a hundred years old. Miss Arnold, dress worn by Mrs. Priscilla Bennett in her maiden days. Miss Gould another antique dress from the Gaston treasures. Miss Minnie Bradow, a dress belonging to Mrs. T. F. Ryman. Miss Grace Kirkendall, a dress dating too far back for her young memory. Mrs. Hobbs, dress from the Leavenworth cedar chest. Besides there were many, young and old, in more modern gowns, with powdered hair.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

Observations Called Out by the Visit of an Old Resident After a Lapse of Half a Century—Old Houses Which Now Remain—The Residents of 1839
[Written for the Record.]

The area of Luzerne Borough is two hundred and ninety six acres.

Boundaries: Beginning in the centre of Union Street on the west side of D., L. & W. R.R., thence along the same north forty-six and a half degrees, east one hundred and thirty nine and a half perches to line between Pettibone estate and estate of Charles Bennet; thence along said line north thirty degrees and ten minutes, west two hundred and eighty perches to an old railroad; thence along same south sixty five degrees, west twenty eight and a half perches, south eighty three degrees, west one hundred and thirteen perches to edge of dug road; thence north sixty-four degrees, west fifty three and a half perches to buttonwood in Ranb's mill pond; thence south thirty degrees ten minutes, east one hundred and eighty-six and a half perches, east thirty perches, south thirty degrees and ten minutes, east two hundred and three perches to place of beginning.

After an absence of fifty years from my native town, Hartseph Hollow, I return to tell you of Luzerne, fifty years ago.

Within the present limits there were 26 dwelling houses, 19 of which remain to tell the style of private residences in 1839 and of an earlier date. A few of these remain where they were originally, while the balance of the 19 have been repaired or removed, and only parts remain.

Alighting from the train at "Bennet" there can be noted at once the farm house on the Charles Bennett estate, known in the olden times as the "Isaac Carpenter" house, a man from New Jersey of that name having bought the farm of the Nace heirs. Balser Carpenter lived and died in the house in 1839. Walking some distance on Bennet Street we pass the "Cramer" house, now occupied by Ellen, a daughter of Morris Cramer, who built the house in 1823. That leads to on E. W. Abbott's residence was built by two brothers, John and Jacob Hunter in 1826. The front part of this house was built by Godfrey Bowman in 1811. Two tenants rented the house in 1839, Charles Pierce and Betsy Shafer. This dilapidated structure on the corner of Main and high toned Walnut Street was known in my childhood days as the "Amanda Pettibone" house. The aged fabric has an interesting history, which will appear in a future issue.

The "Feggy Shafer" house, built by Christopher Miner in 1810, stood on the ground where Eliza Harris built her residence, and fifty years since became the home and

property of James Mathers, father of John Mathers. The old house was removed on Buckingham Avenue and is now the home of Nancy Walker.

The old homestead on the Hughes estate is present the home and property of A. M. Hughes, daughter of James and Hannah M. Hughes, who were the occupants fifty years ago. That house stood there eighty years ago.

This old house blackened with coal dust from the Black Diamond breaker was the home of our early friend, Reuben Holgate. It was built in 1817 or 1818, and occupied fifty years ago by George Houghton.

That low old kitchen connected with the Luzerne House was known as the "James Holgate" house, which was built eighty-three years ago. Susan Hicks lived there in 1839.

The old red mill house looks very natural. It was an old house when we were school boys. It was then the property of Holgate brothers, and built eighty years ago. James Holgate occupied the house in 1839.

Reuben built a storehouse where J. E. Nugent & Co. now have a drug store. Built in 1830. It was moved across Hancock Street about 1887, and is now a part of the Luzerne House, two stories of the front.

The old red mill was built in 1839, for William Hancock, by Charles and John Mathers, two young millwrights. This was the first mill built by them after serving their apprenticeship. Their helpers were John Bartholomew, John Lott, William Haines, James Haines and Solomon Haines. The first miller was Lambert Bonham.

That back kitchen on George W. Engle's rented house is a part of the old "Phillip Waters" house, and built in 1834. George Houghton moved from this house into the Reuben Holgate house, April 1, 1839.

The house of Sarah Laphy was built by her husband, David Laphy, in 1830, who lived here with his family fifty years ago.

The old house opposite the iron bridge was built about the year 1839 by Charles Laphy, who was then one of Hartseph's citizens.

David Atherholt's rented house, between iron bridge and Weddell's shaft, was built by Jonas De Long in 1814, and fifty years ago was the home of Peregrine Jones, known as the "Jonas De Long" house.

Thomas Weddell's rented house, near shaft, was built by Josiah Squires in 1820, whose family resided here fifty years ago. Your humble scribe was born in this forbidding abode in the year 18—.

The Island school house was built between the dates 1818 and 1826. It has been repaired a number of times. O. Hasbrouck taught the winter term of 1839, and hired for three months at \$16 per month and board, commencing Jan. 10, 1839.

Between the dates 1816 and 1830 a building was erected on the ground where H. N. Schooley's plaster and chipping mill is at present located. This building, and its connections, was used for different purposes in the olden times. Thomas Reese moved a barn across Toby's Creek and had it for a blacksmith shop. This was then turned into a plaster and chipping mill, also a clover mill. An oil mill was connected with the building. Jacob Hoover had charge of it in 1839. The property was then owned by George Hollenbeck.

Over fifty years ago George W. Little built the old part of Thomas Wright's mill. It was originally built for a plaster mill. G. W. Little used it for a time as a dwelling house.

About this time a boarding house was erected for the accommodation of the "Louisa Little" furnace hands. It was built by the firm of Gaylord & Smith. William Wallace rents the house to day.

The part of Ranville Hotel that fronts on Main Street was fifty years ago a storehouse, built by Henderson Gaylord and Draper Smith in 1838.

The front and old part of the residence of Mrs. Caroline Raub was built by George W. Little, and was his home fifty years ago.

Raub's old red mill house was built by Johnny Gore in 1838. Henry Stroh was miller in 1839.

Raub's white mill was built in 1812 by James Hughes, Sr. It has been repaired and repainted a number of times since. George W. Little and Johnny Gore owned the property in 1839.

The town was called Harlesep in honor of Zachariah Harlesep, an old settler, who lived here nearly one hundred years ago. Our grandmothers used to tell us he had a son named Peter Harlesep, who was "one of your handsome men."

The names of the newspapers published in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity in the early history of the town were *The Gleaner*, by Charles Miner, *The Wyoming Herald*, by Hieuben Butler, *The Susquehanna Democrat*, by Samuel Maffet, and *The Wyoming Republican*, by Sharp D. Lewis and Miner Blackman.

The tollkeeper at the Wilkes-Barre bridge handed the mail to some trusty person who carried it in his wagon to Kingston, some one of the natives walking to Kingston for the mail daily.

Coal was mined from drifts or coal beds. There was the Pottetone coal bed, the Raub coal bed, the Dorrance coal bed, and the Albarton coal bed. The miners used powder in blasting coal fifty years ago, but seventy-five years ago the coal was mined with picks, wedges and striking hammers. The drifts or coal beds worked in these earlier days were known as the

William Evans drift, Pace Brothers drift and Cooper drift, all located between Harlesep Hollow and Ellendown, now Larksville.

The "Village Blacksmith" of fifty years ago was Pierce Bowman, a resident of Fringerville, at present. I met him the other day on his way home from Luzerne Postoffice with his *Herald*, which he peruses with as much interest as he did *The Gleaner* in the days of long ago. He gave me the address of a number of our early acquaintances and neighbors who are living. The list includes John Mathers, Andrew Raub, Hiram Johnson, Mary Ann Hughes, Ann Maria Hughes, Charles Hughes, Margaret E. Hughes, Edward Hughes, James Hughes, Betsey Houghton, William Houghton, Josephine S. Houghton, Sarah Lapley, Martha Raub, Mary Raub, Deborah Raub, Henderson Bonham, Fuller Bonham, Barnes Bonham, Catharine Wagner, James Hancock, Elizabeth Hancock, Catherine Hancock, Ann McCormick, Charles Pierce, Jefferson Pierce, Kate Line, Ellen Cramer, Priscilla Cramer, Caroline Cramer, Susan Cramer, Elizabeth Stroh, Mary Stroh, Ruth G. Stroh, Peter Stroh, Selma Stroh, Christina Stroh, John Fox, Lucinda Reese, Mary Haines.

As I visit these early friends and talk over the old times, I will recall more of the old town and report again. JOHN MATHERS.

EARLY LUZERNE JUSTICE.

A Couple of Killings That Led to Impenishment in 1811.

The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* of Feb. 23 contained, in its series of biographical annals of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley, sketches of Dr. John B. Crawford and Judge Thomas Cooper. Dr. Crawford was born in Schuylkill County in 1802, and practiced medicine at Oebra, Luzerne Co., from 1836 to 1849, when he removed to Williamsport. He met his death in 1879 by having his carriage struck by a railway train while he was hastening to an accident case.

Judge Cooper was born in England in 1759, and in 1806 he was appointed president judge of Northumberland, Luzerne and Lycoming Counties. Five years later he was impeached for official misconduct. Here are two of the charges:

Fining and imprisoning a constable in Wilkes-Barre for whispering in court. Fine one dollar, imprisonment one hour.

Fining a sentence of one year on a Wilkes-Barre horse thief, who had confessed his guilt, and the next day increasing the sentence to three years, having discovered that the prisoner was an old offender.

LUZERNE BOROUGH.

Continuation of the History of the Town as it was a Half Century Ago—The Changes Since Then.

Here we are, a social crowd, at the home of Hiram Johnson, who, in honor of my return from the "far West," has given a turkey dinner and invited a number of old time friends to the reception. We have fared sumptuously. The apples and cider have also afforded keen enjoyment, just as they did fifty years ago. After dinner the conversation drifted to first things in Hartseph, first persons, first occupations, etc.

The first house was Josiah Squires' old log house, located once upon a time on Toby's Creek, a few rods from Waddell's Barn. Years ago a young man, an artist, from one of the largest cities in the Keystone State, strayed to the old town and sketched that old log house. The artist is now dead. He left his porte-feuille and perhaps the sketch can be found for some art student who will portray on canvas lively Luzerne as it was with one solitary log house.

The first child born in Hartseph was Elizabeth Bowman, July, 1807; the first preacher was Benjamin Sidiack; the first Sunday school superintendent, James Abbott; the first medical luminary, Eleazer Parker, 1806; the first school house, Island School House, built in 1818; the first teacher, Esther Dean, taught fifteen pupils; the first blacksmith, Johnny Bowman; the first butcher, Johnny Woods, 1826; the first whisky seller, Adam Shaver; 1814; the first cabinet maker, George Washington Little; the first wagonmaker, Daniel F. Coolbaugh. The first political bumper, Bill Hicks, Sr. The number has gradually increased since his time. He was a great Andrew Jackson man.

First undertaker, John W. Little, from Kingston; first miller, James Gray; first shoemaker, Feregrine Jones; first carpenter, Jonas DeLong.

First busybody, Susan Pursell. The number at the present date in the old town is legion.

First tanner, Samuel Thomas; first painter, Rhode Smith; first cooper, Josiah Squires; first miners, William Evans, Henry Book, Nicholas Book and Henry Brown; first grave-stone-makers, Joseph Wheeler and Abel Flint.

First news agents, William Barker and John Karkuff. No telegraph wires or messages were needed. The news was freely circulated. To day, Luzerne boasts of more than two news agents.

First tailor, David Laphy. Your correspondent has seen him sitting on his shop

table scores of times, singing as he pilled his needle.

The first merchant was Reuben Holgate; first gunsmith, Abel Greenleaf; first comb maker, George Houghton; first millwright, James Hughes, Sr., also first surveyor.

First milliner, Amanda Pettebone. Her customers did not trouble themselves about as much style as do the fashionable ladies of to-day; first dress maker, Maria Trucha, her practices being limited; first tailoress, Esther Marsh.

First moulders, George Shafer and William Norris; first temperance lecturer, Thomas Hunt—a multitude helped hold up his hands, to day; first grist mill, Little and Gore's; first plaster, oil, clover and chopping mill, George Hollenback's; first drug store, William Took's.

The first postmaster was E. Walter Abbott, whose commission is dated May 15, 1893. Here the name Hartseph was changed to the plain name of Mill Hollow, simply because there were four mills in the town. I have often wondered why the good old name "Hartseph" could not have been retained.

The first tin and stove store was run by Martin Pemberton and James Pettebone in 1890; first candy shop, established by Morris Gibler in 1840; first coin bank, Black Diamond; first church, M. E., built in 1874, Rev. Joseph Madison, minister.

At the reception I met a few more of the old residents whose names should have been added to the list, namely, Rachel Segraves, Margaret Segraves, Salie Segraves, John Sharps Carpenter, Elizabeth Carpenter.

One of the dinner party, whose memory is more retentive than mine, reminded me that Balzer Carpenter died in 1849 instead of 1839 as stated in first communication. Also that the name Josephine S. Houghton should not be included in the list, as the lady was not acting her part then on the world's stage.

J. M.

A Question of Facts.

LUZERNE BOROUGH, March 6.—EDITOR RECORD: On the first day of March I saw a contribution in the RECORD concerning "Luzerne Borough fifty years ago," written by one called "Humble Scribe." Although somewhat forgetful, he seems to be especially so regarding the old dwelling now occupied by Sarah H. Laphy, as he said it was built in 1838. It was built by David Laphy in the winter of 1833. He and his family—wife and two children—took possession of it April 1, 1834. David Laphy was born in Hartseph Hollow, August 10, 1804. His father's name was David Lafa, as he wrote his name in the old family record. He settled in Hartseph Hollow several years before the close of the 18th century.

OLD CONTRIBUTOR.

AN OLD INAUGURATION.

Experiences of a Wilkes-Barre Man Who Went to See William Henry Harrison Inaugurated 48 Years Ago—Gen. Harrison Had Seen the Lost Sister a Hundred Times.

THE RECORD takes pleasure in reprinting a part of the diary of Joseph Bloom, describing his visit to the elder Harrison's inauguration in 1841. It is interesting as showing the methods and cost of travel at that day, as well as for its frequent reference to Wilkes-Barre people. Mr. Bloom was the brother of Frances Bloom, the Lost Sister of Wyoming, whose discovery among the Indians after a captivity of sixty years had occurred only four years prior to the writing of Mr. Bloom's letter. At the time he was 64 years of age. His wife was a daughter of Judge Jesse Fell and their children included the first Mrs. Ziba Bennett, Mrs. General Ross, Mrs. Anning O. Chaboon, Mrs. Lord Butler and Mrs. C. B. Drake. The latter is still living.

Feb. 25, 1841—I started from home, Wilkes-Barre, about 8 pm. to go to Washington to see President William H. Harrison's inauguration. In the stage I paid \$3 for my passage to Northumberland. Went to Shicklesbury and got supper for 31 cents, then to Bloomsburg, where I had a bite of bread and butter. I paid nothing for it, since when I offered them some money they said it was all paid for. Went to Catawissa and then to Danville. Stopped at Northumberland for breakfast; paid 37½ cents and waited for my stage there. I had my name entered and paid \$3 to Harrisburg. They had to bring out an extra coach. Went on below Selin's Grove; stopped for our dinner and paid 37½ cents. Went as far as the junction of the canal and stopped for our supper; paid 37½ cents apiece. Crossed the Susquehanna on a very large, fine bridge and continued our journey to Harrisburg. We stopped at Mr. Camp's. We got to Harrisburg about 12 o'clock, midnight, went to bed. We were very much tired and fatigued, having been part of two nights and two days on the road without any rest.

Feb. 27.—Saw Stephen Butler's son, who is at school at Carlisle. I saw Mr. Cortright and Mr. Jackson. I was about some in the morning. After the Legislators had met, I went to the House with William Alexander, A. T. McClinton and A. O. Chaboon. I found Mr. Middleworth and gave him the bundle of papers that was sent to him by J. J. Bloom. I sat in the House some time, then went into the Senate Chamber. Heard a quite lengthy speech by Mr. Persons from Mercer County, a strong Whig, in regard to the governor's appointing a

canal commissioner and the money that is squandered by the public officers in improvements. He stated that he would not give a dollar as long as there was so much money squandered by the present officers in power.

His speech was in reply to Mr. Givens, of Lakhig County, a Locofoos. The debate was quite warm. I stayed until about 12 o'clock. I came down to the tavern and went with William Alexander to see the Cumberland R.R. bridge over the Susquehanna, which is a fine and very permanent piece of work. Came back to the tavern and here I found an old acquaintance who used to be in Luzerne County forty years ago, by the name of Thomas Beard. He and his father were surveyors for the State Commissioners.

Sunday morning, Feb. 29, I got shaved and paid 10 cents, paid 6 cents for having my boots blacked. After dinner Mr. Jackson and I called on H. B. Wright and gave him our views in regard to dividing our county. Returned to the tavern and had our names entered for Little York by stage.

March 1, paid the landlord for seven meals and three nights' lodging, 60 cents. My stage to Little York, 50 cents. We started at half past seven o'clock and arrived at Little York about twelve o'clock, a distance of about thirty miles. The cars don't start for Baltimore until about three o'clock in the afternoon, so we have time to get our dinner. I paid for a ticket to go on the railroad to Baltimore, \$2.50. Paid for dinner 50 cents. In coming from Harrisburg to Little York we had a very heavy load, fourteen passengers besides the driver. Mr. Penrose was in the stage, Judge Reed and Dr. Bomberg and others from Carlisle. We arrived at Baltimore about seven o'clock and paid for a hack to take us to Barnum's Hotel, 13½ cents.

March 2.—I started quite early to go around the city. I found the monument of those who fell in the late war. I saw the building that was pulled down by the mob. I was down to the wharf and then I took breakfast. I paid my bill for two meals and one night's lodging, one dollar and a half. I saw young Zeuss Barnum and old David Barnum, and we all hurried to the railroad office to get seats in the cars. There was a very large collection of people. I pressed on through the crowd to get a ticket. I could not get up to the window, so I asked William Alexander to get a ticket for me. About this time there came in a terrible crowd and like to have thrown me down. At this time somebody took my wallet with about twenty dollars, and some memorandum papers. I got a ticket and a seat in the cars. A very large number of people together. Anning O. Chaboon had like to have

lost his pocket book. They cut a hole through, but not quite large enough to get the pocket book. There was one man that lost his pocket book with \$420. I paid for a ticket \$2.50. We got board in Washington, way up town, about a mile from the Capitol, at a woman's house by the name of Mrs. Storey. We paid twenty-five cents apiece for a back to take us up there. I saw P. Hepburn and Squire Beach. I went all through the Congress House and all about. They are making a platform for the President to stand on when he delivers his inaugural address. We are to pay two dollars a day for our board. Very pleasant weather makes the streets dry and dusty. A great many people are coming in all the time. A great many ladies are in town. In the forenoon I was in the Congress Hall and rotunda, and in the Senate I saw Henry Clay passing through the rotunda. In the afternoon I went in company with three others to Martin Van Buren. We hired a hack to take us out to the White House. We paid three quarters of a dollar. We went in and were introduced to the President. We all shook hands with him, and a number more went in with us, among them three or four young women. We all sat down and stayed some time, and when he rose to go we all shook hands with him again. I told him that he was the first President that I ever saw or that I ever shook hands with. He smiled and we left him. We went all through the house, pretty much every part of it. We examined the furniture, carpets, chandeliers, looking glasses, window curtains, chairs, stools and everything that was in the house that we could find. The yards, gardens, walks, and very large buildings where the offices are, we went through them all. I went to the office of the agent for Indian affairs and inquired about the many tribes of Indians, and the title of the land my sister has on the Mississinneway River in Miami County that the government gave her. They say that it is good and has the best of titles. We viewed all the public property and returned to the tavern very tired. Quite warm day, Main Street very dusty. One company paraded this afternoon. A very fine company, good music. They kept coming in from every quarter.

March 4.—In the morning they fired seventeen cannons. People continued coming in until the city is so full that you can hardly get along the walks for the crowd of men, women and children, blacks and whites. They collected up at the Capitol. When I went up it was full all around in the yards, porches and everywhere. After a little the procession came on. The artillery went off on a rise of ground, the volunteers, about three or four companies, came up to

the rise of the right of the Capitol, the President and his company upon horseback in the rear of the volunteers; very good music. They opened their columns and the President took off his hat, passed through them, dismounted, went into the Capitol and came out on the platform, which was made for that purpose, with some of the Senate, the Court and a number of others. How many and who they were I do not know. After he delivered his address he took the oath and then there was loud hurrahing and a great many guns were fired. Then they mounted and marched through the city to the White House. I went on with them until he went into the President's house, then I returned to my lodging to get my dinner.

In the march through the town, the streets and the windows of the houses were all crowded full of men, women and children, they swinging their handkerchiefs and colors and hurrahing every few minutes. They think that there were about fifty thousand people from all parts of the country, I believe. There are to be three or four balls this evening. The rockets are flying in the air all about the city, and fireworks of different kinds.

This night there fell a little snow. Quite a change in the air—quite cold.

March 5.—I went to see P. Hepburn. He is to call this evening. I paid to hear a harp and music five cents. I paid for cigars twelve and one-half cents. I paid for letter paper forty cents. I received a letter from Mr. Maxwell. I showed it to A. O. Chaboon. But I shant apply for the postmaster's office.

March 6.—Day very stormy. Morning hail and snow and rain. After breakfast part of our company paid their bills and shifted their quarters more in the center of town, where their business was. William Alexander, John Schuyler were the ones. I thought that I would shift my quarters, too, but after considering that I should only stay until to-morrow morning, I thought I might as well stay. Paid eight dollars for four days' board. We think to call on the President. My company all moved to Brown's Tavern. After dinner we made up a carriage load and we went to see the President. Paid fifty cents apiece. I shook hands with him and I told him I was from the Wyoming Valley, where the great massacre by the British and Indians took place; and about my sister being taken prisoner and about its being sixty years before we heard from her, and I told him where we found her. He said that he had seen her a hundred times and we had some conversation together. I shook hands with him and wished him much comfort, and left him and returned to the tavern.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Thirty-first Annual Meeting—Election of Officers—The New Building of the Society Talked About.

The members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held their thirty-first annual meeting Monday, Feb. 13, at 11 o'clock. It was one of the best and most largely attended meetings held by the association for many years. The following officers were elected: President, A. T. McClintock, LL. D.; Vice Presidents, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Rev. Henry L. Jones, Captain Calvin Parsons and Hon. Ezekiel B. Cox; Recording Secretary, S. C. Struthers; Corresponding Secretary, Sheldon Reynolds; Treasurer, A. H. McClintock; Historiographer, George B. Kulp; Librarian, J. Ridgway Wright; Assistant Librarian, G. Mortimer Lewis; Curators—Paleontology, R. D. Lacoe, Pittston; Mineralogy and Conchology, Dr. C. F. Ingham; Nomenclature, Rev. H. E. Hayden; Archaeology, Sheldon Reynolds. Board of Trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Dr. C. F. Ingham, E. F. Darling, Edward Welles and S. L. Brown.

The society, by a resolution unanimously passed, heard with regret of the continued illness of Judge Dana, and his inability to attend to his accustomed duties as one of the most valuable of the members of the society; he being particularly missed in his position as which he so long and admirably filled. Meteorologist Rev. Dr. Hodge was appointed to temporarily fill the vacancy, he having the necessary government instruments.

Reports were then read. The treasurer, A. H. McClintock, read an interesting history of the finances of the society. While showing an admirable state of progression, it was also gratifying to the members because of the financial stability. The treasurer stated that the life membership fund was now paid up, amounting to \$1,548; that the uncollected balance of this fund will, in all probability, be paid within sixty days, making the total \$4,000; this, together with the assurances of members to be paid, will swell the fund to \$5,000 by the next annual meeting. This is a permanent fund, all the interest being applicable to the expenses of the society. The society is free from debt and the income will be devoted to meet the current expenses.

Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., read a general report of the work of the society, both prospective and retrospective. The reading took

about fifteen minutes and contained words of encouragement. He spoke of the good work that had already been done and the great possibilities lying before. This is a permanent organization, he said; it purposes the elucidation of abstruse subjects that continually confront us in the line of science and kindred subjects, and will deal especially with the history of this locality. Its object is also for original research in the natural sciences. He dwelt on the lack of interest in this community in the work of the association, but thought that by encouragement and cooperation a different state would inevitably result. This society should be a chief factor in the educational development of the county. He also stated that there were in the library 4,250 bound volumes, and about 400 unbound, 8,000 pamphlets, and about 2,000 duplicate volumes.

Dr. Ingham also read a report on Mineralogy.

Chester Derr donated to the society a valuable collection of birds of Pennsylvania, embracing over one hundred specimens, all mounted and placed in a glass case. A special vote of thanks was extended to him. A large number of other articles were also donated, for which a vote of thanks was passed.

The plans of the new building were informally discussed. The Osterhout trustees, it is understood, have agreed to erect a two-story building, 80x150 feet, in the rear of the lot, adjoining the library building, for the exclusive use of the society. In this building the valuable collections may be safely placed and a permanent home for the society secured. The building will be erected in the spring and the next annual meeting will be held in the new quarters. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to confer with the Osterhout trustees consists of A. T. McClintock, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Col. C. M. Conyngham and B. D. Lacoe. It is understood that light and heat will be furnished the Society free of charge. The members feel highly elated over the proposed munificent gift, and express the opinion that after the establishment in their new quarters, the Society will take a new lease of life and a greater and more lasting interest in the work.

Sheldon Reynolds also referred to the title of the city lot on East Market Street, the material facts being embraced in a communication in another column.

The Historical Society Lot.

EDITOR RECORD: As the sale of the Historical Society lot on Washington Street seems to have become a matter of interest to the

public and has called forth adverse criticism owing probably to a misunderstanding of the facts, a brief statement in regard to the transaction may not be out of place. Premising that I do not speak for the society, but only as one who holds views on the subject differing from those already publicly expressed, I beg leave to say: The sale alluded to was made after a careful consideration of the whole subject; the question of the society's title to the lot was submitted to competent counsel who gave it as his opinion that the title was subject to no condition, express or implied, but was in fee absolute, and hence indefeasible so far as the city is concerned. This lot interest was conveyed Jan. 23, 1871, by the burgesses and town council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and the clause expressing the condition which some people seem to think works a forfeiture of the society's title, is in these words: "It being hereby expressly understood and provided that lot No. 48 hereby conveyed represents the minimum quantity of thirty feet in front on Washington Street, which the said party of the first part were required to set off and convey under the provisions of said Act of Assembly of 5th April, A. D. 1870; and that the conveyance of lots 47, 48 and part of 49 is made upon the express provision and condition that the said party of the second part shall, within two (2) years from the first day of January, A. D. 1871, to wit: On or before the first day of January, 1873, erect upon the premises hereby conveyed a building costing not less than forty thousand dollars, and that upon failure of said party of the second part to erect such building within the time specified, then and in that event this conveyance to be and become absolutely void as to said lots 47, 48 and 49, and the title thereto to revert to the grantors at once thereupon, to be held by them as though this conveyance had never inclosed said lots.

It will be observed that the conditions applying to lots 47, 48 and 49 did not apply to lot 46, the one under consideration, nor is it clear how the Town Council could have attached any condition even if it had wished to do so. Furthermore this conveyance to the Society of lot 48 was made in the nature of a gift, but in pursuance of the requirements of Act of Assembly, 5th April, 1870.

The conditions which made it obligatory on the Historical Society to erect a building costing \$40,000 upon the premises conveyed in order to perfect its title to lots 47, 48 and 49 were never complied with, and these lots did revert to the City in accordance with the terms of the deed, and have long since been sold.

SHELDON RETNOLDS

COSTUMES OF A CENTURY AGO.

The Dinner and Supper Served by the Ladies of the First M. E. Church.

The patronage which was bestowed Feb. 23 upon the ladies of the Franklin Street M. E. Church must have abundantly repaid them for their trouble in preparing Washington Birthday spreads. They served both dinner and supper, the principal feature of the former being roast turkey.

The crush in the evening was something astonishing. The commodious parlors were thronged with patrons in such great numbers that the tables had to be set time after time, and this until the supply of eatables became exhausted under an unexpected demand. The tables were waited upon by ladies in powdered hair and costumes of the olden times. Among the assistants were the Derr boys and Belle Carpenter, who were in Continental suits. The tables were beautified with flowers from Eldridge's, in patriotic designs. Perhaps the oldest gown in the room was worn by Miss Frano Overton. It is a hundred years old and belong to Miss Verinden, whose grandmother made it. Other noticeable garments were worn by Miss Patterson, Mrs. Will Bowman, Mrs. Kneel Brown, Grace Rockafellow, Mrs. C. Walter, the Misses Butler, Bessie Loomis and May Knip, besides others whose names were not obtained. The spread was delicious and the patronage was accorded by people from nearly all the churches in town. After the supper there was music in the chapel.

Currency of Our Grandfathers.

S. D. Howe, of Franklin Street, is the possessor of a 12½ cent note, or "eleven-penny bit" scrip, issued by the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike Co., in 1816. The scrip is in size about one by two inches, and was printed in Philadelphia. It was found among the papers of Mr. Howe's deceased wife, whose father, a Mr. Swartwood, was concerned in constructing the Turnpike, which at that time was regarded as a great public improvement when compared with the old Sullivan Road, which up to the time of opening the Pike, was the only available route between this valley and Easton and Philadelphia, our nearest cash market for the surplus produce of all this region of country. The scrip is in a good state of preservation, being only a little yellowed by age after its reclusion of 75 years. It is probably one of the first printed, and was kept as a curiosity no doubt, as it is not signed by the treasurer as intended to be.

Biographical Notes.

Under the head of "Biographical Annals—Sketches of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest times to the present," the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin prints these two sketches, which will interest Wilkes-Barre people:

HON. B. S. BENTLEY.

Hon. Benjamin S. Bentley was born in the village of Cairo, Greene County, New York, in 1808. He was educated in Hamilton, New York, when he settled at Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, and studied law with Hon. William H. Jessup, and was admitted to the bar in 1836. He practiced at Montrose until 1868, when he came to Williamsport in October of that year and located in a new field. When Lycoming County was made a judicial district he was appointed president judge, March 17, 1868, being the first judge of the Twenty-ninth District. He served in this position until January, 1890, when he was succeeded by Hon. James Gamble. When Lackawanna County was erected he was appointed president judge and served from August, 1878, to January, 1880, when he returned to Williamsport and again entered on the practice of law. Judge Bentley died Nov. 6, 1893, in the 74th year of his age, and was buried in Wildwood Cemetery, Williamsport. He was twice married. His second wife survives him. Judge Bentley, during his long and active professional career at the bar, attained to a high position as a lawyer, and was greatly esteemed and respected.

GEORGE BENNET.

George Bennet was born at Forty Fort, Luzerne County, in the historic vale of Wyoming, Dec. 25, 1818. He was a grandson of Thomas and a son of Andrew Bennet, who figured so conspicuously in the thrilling revolutionary history of the Wyoming Valley, and whose names are held in veneration by the present inhabitants of that bloody soil. Mr. Bennet moved to the West Branch Valley in 1840, and purchased a farm a short distance east of the borough of Montoursville where he followed farming until the close of his life. Feb. 1, 1844, he was married to Martha, daughter of the late Daniel and Mary Streiberg, of Montoursville, from which union has proceeded three sons and two daughters. His son, Daniel S. Bennet, died in September, 1884, in Wilkes-Barre, where he had settled and married, and had won much distinction. From the shock occasioned by the unexpected news of the death of his son the father never completely recovered.

Mr. Bennet died of heart disease March 11, 1887, aged 73 years, 2 months and 15 days. He was the last male of his family of his generation, his surviving sons, John A. and George, remaining the only living representatives of this distinguished line of Pennsylvania.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

Dr. Hodge's Parishioners and Friends Give Him a Reception and Make Him Some Presents.

The reception to Dr. Hodge February 22, was one of the pleasantest affairs imaginable. The day marked the twentieth anniversary of Dr. Hodge's ministry in Wilkes-Barre and hundreds of his congregation, besides many of his friends from other churches, assembled to pay their respects. The platform and alcove were generously decorated with potted plants. At the right of the platform sat an orchestra of six pieces, under Mr. Pokorney's direction, and they played at intervals charming music.

All the chairs and tables had been removed and the crowd surged in and out of the large room for upwards of two hours. With Dr. Hodge stood a committee of ladies who assisted in receiving in the north alcove. These were Mrs. Dr. Urquhart, Mrs. Koerner, Mrs. R. J. Flick, Miss Hodge, Mrs. A. J. Davis, Mrs. Manville, Miss Lee, Mrs. J. V. Darling, Mrs. Loop and Miss Harvey. The pastor was attended also by the elders of the church, by his assistant, Rev. Charles I. Junkin, and by Rev. E. Hazard Snowden, who has been preaching in Wyoming Valley for half a century. The guests were introduced by Messrs. Lidson, Flick, O. B. Hall, J. W. Bender, H. W. Dunning, W. W. Lacey, Dr. H. N. Young, W. B. Dow, H. C. Davis and C. W. Bizby.

The galleries were used for dressing rooms, and many guests sat there and watched those below. Light refreshments were served by a number of young ladies.

One of the pleasantest features of the evening's enjoyment was the surprise which awaited Dr. Hodge upon his return home. The ladies had swooped down upon the house, not with malice aforethought, but with set purpose. The library was done over, and they made several handsome and substantial additions to the library furniture, hung a number of beautiful portieres, and left a tea service of silver in the dining room. Dr. Hodge was also presented with a purse of over \$200.

Dr. Hodge will doubtless recall the evening as one of the pleasantest of his long residence among the people of Wilkes-Barre.

MRS. PLUMB'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Some Interesting Points on Life in Hanover Township in the Early Part of the Century.

II.

[The following is a continuation of the recollections of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, now living in Hanover, at the age of 82, as written down by her son, H. B. Plumb.]

The first preacher I remember was called Paddock, and I think he was a Methodist. He preached at Rufus Bennett's house in the evening, and mother went to hear him, and I was only a little bit of a girl, about 1800, she took me along. I and Fannie Minerva Bennett sat first at on chairs or benches, but so many people came and it got so crowded we had to give up our seats to grown people. There was a small room by the end of the larger one and there was a bed in it and a fire and we were crowded in there, and in there Select Bennett had "a bean," and as we did not like to stand there looking at them crawled under the bed. People came all the way from Nanticoke at Col. Washington Lee's to this meeting, more than four miles. They came so far, and at night, too, because meetings were so scarce. Ann Jameson, a little girl like me, and her parents, Squire Samuel Jameson and Mrs. Jameson, were there, also from Nanticoke, and she sat in their laps. I think the lady that Philip Weeks afterwards married was there. She was some relative to Col. Lee's wife, and lived there, I believe, and I think her name was Campbell. I think that was before the school house was built in the end of Hog-Bark, near Rufus Bennett's. This was before I had gone to any school, and I must have been about four or less. I don't think there was any cleared land by the side of ours then. Bennett's house was near the Middle Road, and ours near the Back Road, about a half mile apart. I heard mother say that when she first moved here, in 1701, from Wilkes-Barre, the trees were standing so near the house that if any of them had fallen or been blown down towards the house they would have fallen on it. But that was in 1701, and this meeting was about 1800 or '10, and our land was more cleared up then. I think Perry Gilmore lived in the stone house on the Middle Road then and kept a tavern there. He used to borrow father's neck kerchief to wear when he went to Wilkes-Barre. Father sent sister Betsey—she was six years older than I—there once after his necktie or handkerchief, when he did not return it, and she took me along. Gilmore had it on his neck when we went there, and he was mad because father had sent for it. He was an Irishman and his wife was a Dutch woman. In the same little hollow where Rufus Bennett's house stood, there stood at

that time two or three houses some twenty or thirty rods further on up towards John Hoover's, and a man by the name of Covert lived in one and a man by the name of Paul Thorp lived in another, but I don't remember who lived in the third. I think they stood pretty near together and all belonged to Bennett.

Covert had a son 10 or 12 years old that was sick or crazy, and they thought he was bewitched. He was lying in bed down stairs, and very once in a while he would start up, open his eyes and stare towards the ceiling or joists above, and point with his finger from place to place and cry out *There she is! There she is!* Covert got a heavy club and one time when the boy pointed his finger and cried *There she is*, he struck a whack up against one floor and joists above as hard as he could at the place the boy pointed to, and an old woman sitting there in the room on a low chair, helping them during child's sickness and then knitting, had not seen him prepare to strike screamed and jumped and fell on the floor. So they thought sure she must be the witch, and what the club hit her up against the upper floor and made her scream and fall out of her chair.

I heard mother tell of a little matter that happened while she was a girl, living at her mother's, on the River Road, near the Red Tavern. A man that lived down the river about a mile from her house, towards Nanticoke, was heard one night before bedtime yelling and swearing in a loud voice for a good while. They knew the voice, and all the family went out of doors to hear the racket. The next morning they saw him going by their house towards Wilkes-Barre, and they asked him what the noise was down his way last night. He said he was crossing the river in his boat from Shawney, and the water was very high and the night very dark and rainy, and he got lost, and couldn't find the shore, and so he went to cursing and swearing as hard as he could sworn as hard as he did he should never have been able, he said, to manage his boat and he should have been "drowned," but he swore so hard that he got ashore at last and saved himself.

When I was a very little girl and used to go to Wilkes-Barre with my mother and father, the first house along the Middle Road after passing Arkam's Corner—where L. L. Nyhart lives now—was the stone house. Perry Gilmore lived in it. The next was Willis Hyde's, where Richard Metcalf now lives, across the creek from the stone house. Opposite Metcalf's a private road or lane turns off from the main road to the right and runs around a hill close by the main road, and back of that hill, some twenty or thirty rods from

the Middle Road, is the Rufus Bennett house, and fifteen or twenty rods or farther beyond Bennett's dwelling were some more houses, all built before I was born. Bennett's house and the others where they stood could not be seen from the Middle Road. On the left of the lane as you entered it, and opposite to the Willis Hyde or Maceo's house, there was built, many years afterwards—after the time I was such a little girl—a house close by the road. Rufus Bennett, Jr., built it, but it was never finished, and no one ever lived in it. They used to have preaching in it sometimes, but it was soon taken down, and Rufus went West. But when I was the very little girl, the next house along the road was James Wright's, near Lorenzo Ruggles', but I learned afterwards that there were houses between, only they were back from the road and out of sight pretty much. There was Henry Hoover's house back somewhere to the right, and Edward Edgerton's back to the left; and then still nearer, this side of Edgerton's, near where Hoover afterwards took out coal on the left, was where Anty Warner lived. It was in the hollow southwest of the present Hoover Hill school house, some thirty rods or so. Anty Warner was a hired girl at the Slocum's in Wilkes Barre when the Indians in the fall of 1778 carried off Frances Slocum. Anty Warner ran off to the fort with one of the Slocum children in her arms, while the Indians took up a little boy, and the mother, showing the Indian he was lame, the Indian put him down and took up the little girl and carried her off. Anty Warner had lived at what is now called Sugar Notch, near the creek that crosses the back road there. But she lived over here near the Middle Road when I was a little girl, and died here, I think about 1820, when I was about 14 years old. She lived with Johnny Burgess. Johnny Burgess was a boy whose parents were very poor, and Anty Warner didn't have any children, and so she took him when a little child and brought him up. Johnny got married, and when Anty Warner's husband died and Anty was getting old and feeble, Johnny thought so much of her that he took her to his own house and kept her till she died there, or rather, perhaps, he returned her kindness in kind, which is about the same thing as thinking much of her. This was his house back in this hollow. I don't remember Anty Warner's name before she was married. I used to visit her with mother. I think the next house to James Wright's was Lorenzo Ruggles', across the creek from Wright's.

There was a house, some years afterwards moved from some place beyond Ruggles and put on a lot just under what is now called Hoover Hill, where the school house now

stands. That was an old house when it was moved there, and Nathan Bennett lived in it afterwards. It was not there in my earliest recollection of the houses along this road here, for I went to school by these houses a year or so after my first recollections. Henry Hoover's house on the hill across the road from the school house was not then built, nor Mrs. Whipple's, behind the school house, or nearly behind it. Jacob Worthing built a house somewhere near Lorenzo Ruggles' house, and he had a loom that threw the shuttle itself. I was a little girl, and went in there with Lavina Ruggles to see it, and I put my foot on the treadle, and as it went down it drove the shuttle across to the other side, and then I put my foot on the other treadle and it threw it the other way. I think Jacob Worthing himself was on the loom and told me to do it, and when the shuttle went across he drew up the lay and showed me how it worked. Lavina Ruggles was a little younger than I. She was Ruggles' oldest child, and died while she was a little girl, with the measles, I think. Jacob Worthing's wife was a daughter of Comfort Cary. Worthing's wife died young, and then he broke up housekeeping. They had only one child, a boy, a baby then. It was named Comfort Cary Worthing. The child grew up to manhood, and afterwards taught school at the Lutsey settlement, and used to stop here at our house sometimes. That loom wasn't used much afterwards, I think. It was thought it didn't make the cloth as good as the old way.

There was a house near where Ruggles' home was afterwards built, where an old man called "Blind Davis" lived. He was blind and his wife was deaf. He sold out and went to Ohio to live, blind as he was. I must have been six or seven years old then. Ruggles must have built his house about that time, I think. Benjamin Cary's house was next, on the right a little ways from the road, but I don't know much about it. He was a brother of James Wright's wife. Mr. Cary owned the land, and I heard Mrs. Cary say they had to pay three times for it. Her name was Mercy Abbott. Jacob Fisher's house was next on the left. The old house where Jacob Fisher's father lived, was still standing and was back of the new one quite a number of rods, and there was a road to it, I think, along the top of the hill from the school house on the cross road below Fisher's. The next house was on the corner of the cross road that goes over to Sugar Notch and a Mr. Burrier lived there as long ago as I can remember. He had a son, a young man then, called Thomas, that I hear is alive yet. Now the rest of them from

there to Wilkes-Barre I can't remember about, when I was so little. It seems all mixed up. I do remember though two old men that used to walk up and down the road on the side of the hill at what was then or afterwards Christian Nagle's house, where there was a water spout and a trough for horses and cattle to drink at.

My brother, Harry Blackman, married and staid here, but Ebenezer went to Ohio, when he came of age (1814). Then when brother Huribut (Blackman) came of age he got sick, and could not work. He used to ride a horse to Wilkes-Barre every once in a while to see the doctor. After about a year of illness he concluded to go West and see if he wouldn't get better (1818). He came back some years afterward on horse-back on a visit, and tied his horse and came in and asked if he could stay to dinner and have his horse fed. We didn't know him, but mother went up to him and asked him if he wasn't some of our folks. He laughed and said he was, and then she knew him. There was no canal then, and I don't know how he went West, but he told us that when he had been on the boat a few days he could eat pork and beans as well as any of them. He went to Troy, Miami Co., Ohio, where Brother Ebenezer was. When he went back, Sister Betsey went with him (1820), intending to stay only a year and then come home again, but when she was ready to come, Huribut got sick and she didn't come. Then she staid and got married. Then brother Elisha became of age, and he went West, also to Ohio (1823). They all learned trades there, and staid in Troy, except Elisha, who got married and went to Indiana. They all married. They are all dead now. The country there in these early times was unhealthy, but they all lived to be about seventy years each, except Ebenezer. They each of them came back on a visit to father before he died. Ebenezer and his family came in 1839, and went back in 1840. Huribut, Betsey and Elisha came together in 1841, and went back after a few weeks. Elisha was executor of father's estate, and came here in 1848 to settle that up. Father died Dec. 5, 1846.

Within my recollection people wore clothes generally of cloth made at home. It was raised, spun, woven and dyed at home. This was for the common wear, but people generally had a suit "for nice" that was made of boughten stuff. When I was a little girl father bought me a nice dress at 25 cents a yard. He thought it was so cheap he got it. But at the first washing it all faded out, and we dyed it over at home. Calico that was good for anything was 30 cents a yard. I don't think anybody around here wore buckskin except that old colored woman that lived over the mountain. She

was called "Shots," I think. She was the mother of the colored man called "Black Joe," and his wife was called "Blue Sal." I don't know but his name was Joseph Taylor. Old Shots was an old woman when I was young, and lived in Wright or Bloomtown Township, as it was afterwards called, and used to come over the mountain to our side on the Warrior Path, dressed half in man's and half in woman's clothes. She lived with a man, or he lived with her, that was old and lived on a pension he got for service in the Revolutionary War. I don't remember what his name was, but they lived in what we called the swamp, or in that neighborhood, according to my recollection. She used to dress partly in buckskin. The poor things had been slaves, and then they were set free and had to take care of themselves the best way they could, and they didn't know how.

*His name was Ransel.

CAST SEVENTY DEMOCRATIC VOTES.

Worked at an Industry Long Ago Abandoned in Wilkes-Barre.

Isaac Smith, commonly called Hatter Smith, died at his residence at Smith's Ferry, above Falla, March 1, 1890. Mr. Smith was born at Newburg, Tompkins County, N. Y., March 20, 1798, and at the age of 16 was bound out to learn the hatter's trade. At 21 he came to Wilkes-Barre in connection with his trade and remained here two years. From thence he removed Exeter. While there he married Polly, daughter of Samuel Easly, and by her there were born to them ten children, of whom nine survive him. After leaving Exeter his wife and family took up their home at Smith's Ferry, near Falla, where they spent the remaining part of their years. Mr. Smith survived his first wife many years and for his second wife he married Maria Armstrong, who now survives him. Mr. Smith carried on in connection with his trade the ferry. He cast 70 Democratic votes. He had the honor of being father, grandfather, great grandfather and great-great-grandfather. The total number of his descendants are 120.—*Wilkes-Barre Telegram*.

Another Petrified Tree.

J. C. Eaddock has recently obtained from his Sisk Diamond mine a fossil that will attract great attention in his New York office, where it is to be sent. It is a petrified tree stamp. The body is three feet in diameter and at the roots it measures four feet across. These figures indicate that it is even larger than the petrified stamp which for many years has occupied a place in the corridor of the Wilkes-Barre court house.

JUDGE THOMAS COOPER.

His Ideas of Justice Were Too Much for the Lawyers of the Early Part of the Century and He Was Impeached

The following interesting biography from the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* is one of its sketches of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest to the present.

Judge Cooper, a distinguished Englishman, was born in London, Oct. 22, 1759. He was educated at Oxford and became proficient in chemistry, and acquired an extensive knowledge of law and medicine. He was driven out of England on account of the very active part he took in favor of the French Revolution of 1789, which brought him in conflict with Edmund Burke, who threatened him with prosecution. He fled to America and joined his friend, Dr. Priestly, at Northumberland, in 1794, who had preceded him a few years. Soon after his arrival here he entered on the practice of the law in the courts then presided over by Judge Knab.

He also became a Jeffersonian politician, and attacking Adams in a newspaper communication, which he published in the *Pennsylvania Reading Weekly Advertiser* of Oct. 23, 1798, was tried for a libel under the seditious law in 1800, and sentenced to six months imprisonment and a fine of \$400.

The Democratic party coming into power, Gov. McKean, in 1800, appointed Cooper president judge of the Common Pleas District, composed of the counties of Northumberland, Luzerne and Lycoming.

Judge Cooper held his first court at Sunbury in April 1806, and at once began to introduce changes which he supposed necessary to maintain proper silence in and add dignity to the court, as the courts previously held there by Judge Knab, had, through his easy and gentle nature, been too noisy and disorderly. The lawyers, suitors and spectators, however, did not like this new move, and it gradually, both there and at Wilkes-Barre, laid the foundation for the complaints that in 1811 led to his impeachment before the State Legislature for official misconduct. And in March, 1811, he was brought before a special committee of the State Senate, then sitting at Lancaster, to answer certain charges of complaint, ten in number, with a view to his removal from office. E. Greenough, Esq., of Sunbury, appeared as the attorney of the complainants, and Thomas Dougan, Esq. of Carlisle, appeared as counsel for Judge Cooper. The charges against him were as follows:

1. Fining and imprisoning Constable Hollister in 1807, at Wilkes-Barre, for

whispering in court, the fine being \$2 and imprisonment for one hour.

2. Fining and imprisoning John Hannah, an Irishman, of Northumberland, at his first court in Sunbury in 1806, for wearing his hat in open court.

Cooper admitted the truth of these complaints, but maintained that said fines and imprisonments were necessary to secure proper silence and decorum in the court house. He further said that a court house deserved as much respect as a church or a school house did, and that if Hannah had claimed himself to be a Quaker, or to have any conscientious scruples about pulling off his hat in a court house, he would not have fined or imprisoned him, but that he had made no such claims and so deserved no extra favors.

3. Passing sentence of one year's imprisonment, at Wilkes-Barre, on one Gough, a young horse thief who had confessed his guilt, and on the next day, on hearing of his being an old offender, calling him up before the court and passing a second sentence on him, increasing his imprisonment from one to three years.

Cooper admitted this to be true, but maintained that during the session of the court he had the right and power to alter sentences or judgment so as to correct his own mistakes and do what justice required; as, otherwise, lawyers and parties would at times be put to unnecessary trouble, expense and delay to have such errors corrected by means of a writ of error or the like.

4. Deciding important points in a case in which he had a pecuniary interest.

Cooper denied this in a long statement of facts.

5. Belting aside the verdict of the jury in an intemperate and passionate manner in the case of Albright vs. Cowden.

Cooper denied his having done this in the manner alleged.

6. Browbeating counsel and witnesses. Cooper denied this charge also, and said that he had done nothing more in reprimanding counsel than was necessary for making statements that were unsupported by evidence, and for persisting in objections to matters after the court had decided them and allowed the right of filing exceptions to his opinions; which were necessary to make the counsel and witnesses preserve silence, order and decorum in the court house.

7. Appearing armed with deadly weapons at the court house in Williamsport. Cooper said that he had done it but once, and then only because some man had threatened him with personal violence.

8. Refusing to hear parties speak in their own defense.

Cooper denied this in toto, and there was not the slightest evidence of any such refusal by him.

8. Allowing horse racing to go on at Sanbury after he had issued a proclamation against it.

Cooper said that said racing was allowed to prevent the various losses that would otherwise have befallen the tavern keepers, who had made much preparation for entertaining the horse racing visitors, and it was only allowed on the condition that there should be no gambling or rioting at said races, and no such horse racing in the county thereafter.

10. Fining and imprisoning Constable Osmer for neglecting to execute a warrant put into his hands for the arrest of Jacob Lange, a counterfeiter, of (now) Union County, until Lange made his escape, said warrant being unconstitutional and contrary to the laws of Pennsylvania.

Cooper replied that when said warrant was issued he considered it constitutional and lawful, and also right to have it promptly executed.

A large number of witnesses, both against him and for him, were examined before the committee, and then, as we learn from John Binns' *Republican Argus*, a paper published at Northumberland, Judge Cooper spoke four and a half hours, in a very eloquent and impressive manner, in his own defense. And, after hearing the speeches of Messrs. Greenough and Dunoon, the Committee of Senate entered upon the consideration of the whole matter and made the following report to the Legislature:

Your committee for the premises are of the opinion that the official conduct of President Judge Cooper has been arbitrary, unjust and precipitate, contrary to sound policy and dangerous to the pure administration of justice. They, therefore, submit the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to draft an address to the Governor for the removal of Thomas Cooper, Esq., from the office of President Judge of the Courts in the Eighth Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

He was therefore removed by Gov. Snyder in 1811, and Seth Chapman appointed in his place. There was great rejoicing at Northumberland over the action of the Legislature and a cannon was fired by the people.

Judge Cooper again returned to his practice at the bar, but he was soon afterwards appointed professor of chemistry in Dickinson College, Carlisle, and subsequently, in 1816, held a professorship of mineralogy and chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania; and shortly after, in 1819, became, at first, professor of chemistry, then, in 1820, president of the

South Carolina College. He also discharged the duties of professor of chemistry and political economy. Retiring from this post on account of age in 1834, he was employed by the Legislature of South Carolina in revising the statutes of the State. He died May 11, 1840, at the age of 81.

MRS. DEBBY AYARS DEAD.

Three Sons and Three Daughters Left to Mourn.

After an illness of about a year, from a lingering disease, Mrs. Debby Ayars passed peacefully away March 20, about 8 o'clock a.m. Deceased was born in Upper Providence Township, Delaware Co., her maiden name being Evans. She married Addis M. Ayars, who died shortly after the family came to Wilkes-Barre, some 20 years ago. Six children mourn the loss of a devoted mother—Mrs. James P. Taylor, wife of the editor of the *Montrose Republican*; Charles E. Ayars, with Thompson Barr & Brother's insurance agency; David P. Ayars, cashier of the Miners' Savings Bank; Shepherd Ayars, teller in the same institution; Nettie, wife of Harry Stoddart, and Miss Lizzie Ayars, Mrs. H. F. Oheever, of West Chester, now here, is a sister, and Mrs. Pratt Bishop, of Media, is a half sister. Mrs. Ayars was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, and had a very large circle of friends.

Death of Mrs. Shiber.

Jane, wife of Charles Shiber, died at her home in this city on Sunday, March 10, after a protracted illness. She was born in England in 1823 and came to this country when a girl. She was identified with the Episcopal Church and was a loving mother and a good neighbor. She is survived by her husband and five children—Annie, widow of Wm. H. Tennant; Matilda, wife of Wm. Fry; Alfred J., Charles O., and George W. Shiber. There are also brothers and sisters in Schoeykill County, in New Jersey and in Salt Lake City. Funeral Wednesday at 2 from the residence, 108 North Washington Street.

A Former Wilkes-Barrean Dead.

Treat B. Camp, formerly of this city, at one time engaged in the insurance business here, died in San Francisco recently. During the war he belonged to the 52d Penna. Vols., and was during his time of service captain of Co. D. His body was cared for after death by the Geo. H. Thomas Post, 2, Dept. of California, U. S. A., and was buried with military honors in the Golden City. Capt. Camp had many friends in Wilkes-Barre and his military record was a very honorable one.

An Old Physician Dead.

Dr. Charles Wagner, for many years a medical practitioner in Wilkes-Barre, died in Hanover, Germany, on Thursday, March 7, at 3 a.m. The news came by cable to his brother, Dr. F. Wagner, of this city, who states that deceased had long been a victim of valvular disease of the heart. The result of the autopsy was also cabled here, the cause of death having been found to be a narrowing of one of the heart valves, or technically mitral stenosis, ending finally in apoplexy. Deceased was born in Germany in 1823, and was educated at the famous University of Göttingen, where he took his medical degree in 1847. He served in the Hanoverian army as surgeon during the Schleswig-Holstein war, and was also a surgeon in the Crimean war. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1838, and acquired a large practice between that time and 1874, in which latter year he retired from active professional life. He was one of the original members of the Luzerne County Medical Society in 1851. From the time of his retirement, 1874, until his death he divided his time between America and his native land. He left here for the last time Jan. 1, 1893, since which time he had enjoyed excellent health, and he was preparing for a return to Wilkes-Barre. In fact he and a sister had engaged passage on a steamship and were expecting to reach Wilkes-Barre in April. Deceased leaves no issue, but is survived by his brother in Wilkes-Barre and by a brother and two sisters in Germany. He leaves considerable personal property. A cablegram says he was buried Monday afternoon.

The Late Dr. Wagner.

WILKES-BARRE, March 11, 1893.—EDITOR RECORD: You announce the death in Germany of Dr. Charles Wagner, formerly of Wilkes-Barre.

Twenty-five years ago the doctor was one of our leading physicians and surgeons, kind, charitable, and a very willing worker among the injured in the mines, when many had no home or help but that provided by the hand of kindness and charity.

There was no Wilkes-Barre Hospital then, and it is a pleasant memory of the past to acknowledge his gratuitous professional kindness toward the suffering poor and needy, supplemented by the substantial necessities of basket and store, furnished freely by those ladies who were then renowned for their constant charitable considerations among the needy sick and wounded. Among the foremost of whom were Mrs. Nancy Drake, Mrs. Mary Lane, Mrs. Ziba Bennett, Mrs. Rutter, Mrs. Jesse Thomas, Mrs. Fuller and others. G. V.

Died In Iowa.

The What Cheer (Iowa) Patriot reports the death on March 1, of a former Luzerne County man. The account is highly eulogistic and gives these facts:

M. Treecott was born in Huntington, Luzerne County, Pa., Dec. 11, 1835, and lived there until he was in his 30th year. He then moved to Polo, Ill., where he lived till 1861 when he moved to Lanark, Ill. Here he was married to Mary Jane Powell on Jan. 11, 1863. Their union was blessed with four sons, E. M., superintendent of the What Cheer Coal Co.; Wm., who is engaged in photography in Rockford, Ill.; Chas. E., who is editor of the Turner Democrat, Turner, Ill.; and Bert, who is attending high school at What Cheer. In 1869 Mr. Treecott united with the M. E. Church and remained a faithful member until his death. They removed to What Cheer in May, 1884, when he went into the employ of the What Cheer Coal Co.

Note from Dillon Yarrington.

Some months ago the RECORD received the following note from Dillon Yarrington, of Carbondale, but the same did not get into print. It is well worth printing even now. Mr. Yarrington is a native of Wilkes-Barre, and is quite hearty at the age of 83. He and his good wife have been spared to live in marriage bonds for the unusual period of 61 years:

EDITOR RECORD: In your paper of November 23, I noticed an item relative to Dr. Howell, who said he was down in Northampton County last week attending the 96th birthday of his grandfather, who is hale and hearty and his mind as clear as ever; "that he voted for Harrison in 1840, and also voted at six previous Presidential elections, casting his first vote for John Q. Adams in 1816."

Now I don't deny that he might have voted at the Presidential election in 1816, but if his first vote for President was given to Adams, he did not vote at all till 1824. Mr. Adams was not a candidate till 1824. In 1816 James Monroe (Democrat), and Rufus King (Federal), were the only candidates running or voted for; therefore it seems very plain that Doctor Howell's grandfather did not vote in 1816, but that his first vote was given for Adams in 1824, making only four votes that he gave previous to 1840 for President, and this is my case precisely. I became a voter by "age" just one month before the election of 1834, and at that election there were four candidates—Wm. H. Crawford, Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson and John Quincy Adams. Mr. Adams was elected by the House of Representatives, there being no election by the people, no one of the candidates having

a majority over the other three. My vote at that election was given for Jackson. I voted for him again in 1833 and again in 1835. I don't suppose are now many living that voted three times for Jackson for President. That finished up my Democracy, and since I have always supported the Whig or Republican party. You will thus see that Dr. Howell's grandfather voted but seventeen times for President, as well as myself.

DILTON YARINGTON.

His Father Disappeared.

Charles Haines, of Plymouth, an old-time citizen of a part of Wilkes Barre Township, formerly Plains, now Parsons Borough, was admitted to the City Hospital March 18 for treatment. He is suffering from a cancer on the lower lip that developed about a year ago. The patient is a son of Samuel Haines, who disappeared so mysteriously over fifty years ago and has never been heard from, from the evening when he left Ziba Bennett's store to return to his home, just beyond Calvin Parsons' residence. It was thought at the time that he was murdered by a colored man named Isaac Duncan, who lived at the Junction house, just beyond the L. V. R.R., on the Laurel Run Road. It is said that Hannah, Isaac's wife, just before she died, confessed that her husband killed Haines while on his way home and afterwards sunk the body in the river near the canal aqueduct, at the mouth of Mill Creek.

CURIOUS OLD HYMN BOOK.

One of the Few Copies That Remained After the Edition was Destroyed by the Shakers.

Geo. W. Gustin, the artist, hands the Record a curious old volume which he may possibly present to the Historical Society, certainly a fitting place for it. It was published by the Shakers three quarters of a century ago, and it is a literary curiosity. It was so much of a literary and theological curiosity at the time of publication that the Shakers called it in and destroyed every copy that could be procured.

The title page: "Millennial Praise, containing a collection of gospel hymns adapted to the day of Christ's second appearing, composed for the use of his people. Hancock: Printed by Josiah Talcott, Junior, 1818."

The preface states that the hymns were composed by "Believers of different places, and which have met the general approbation of the Ministry and Elders of the Church." The preface states that "some of the hymns contain lively expressions of faith," and they are lively indeed. The author of the preface evidently did not think they were

adapted to permanent use, for he says "they must be limited to the period of their usefulness, for no gift or order of God can be blinding on Believers for a longer term of time than it can be profitable to their travel in the gospel."

Many of the hymns are pervaded by an air of real piety and sincere devotion, while some are mere essays in rhyme. Some of the stanzas would not look well in a newspaper and it is no wonder that the Shakers promptly put the seal of their disapproval upon it. Here is one of the hymns, showing that shaking was not a modern thing, but as old as God's religion:

THE SHAKERS.

When the Lord in ancient days,
Set Mount Sinai in a blaze,
O, the trumpet's awful sound!
How it shook the solid ground!

When the burning flames appear'd,
Guiltily rebels shook and fear'd;
Now we see a hotter blaze,
Kindled in these latter days.

Now the flame begins to run,
Now the shaking is begun,
He that gave creation birth,
Shakes the heavens and the earth.

The' the wicked stand and mock,
They shall not escape the shock;
All the world will have to say,
Shaking is no foolish play.

Shaking here and shaking there,
People shaking every where,
Since I have my sins confess'd,
I can shake among the rest.

We'll be shaken to and fro,
Till we let old Adam go;
When our souls are born again,
We unshaken shall remain.

Some will boldly try to stand,
But the Lord will shake the land;
Sinners who shall dare rebel,
Will be shaken into hell.

New Novel by Caleb E. Wright.

FRANCIS BLOOM and HENRY LEAR. 12 mo. pp. 200. Robert Barr & Son, 1889.

The many friends of Hon. Caleb E. Wright will be pleased to learn that a volume from his pen has just issued from the press of Messrs. Robert Barr & Son, of this city.

The readers of Mr. Wright's other works of fiction are well acquainted with the happy gift he exercises in interweaving with the plots of his romances the events of the history of his native valley, and in investing the familiar features of its landscape with the charm of his imagery and poetic delineation. In the present volume the author's love of nature finds expression in many bits of description of the rural scenes; and the whole prospect stretching away from Bald Mountain to Nanticoke becomes, under his sympathetic touch, clad with the joyous-

ness of a day in Jena. Pleased with these happy surroundings, the reader is ready to welcome with cordial interest the several characters as they present themselves in the gradual unfolding of the plot.

The volume embraces two poems. The one entitled "Sidney Lear," is a story connected with the incidents of an early period with varying scenes in both the old and the new world. It recounts the adventures and fortunes of a Scotch soldier, who having served in the cause of the Pretender, is forced to flee from his native country, and finds a retreat in the Wyoming Valley at a place where

"The lake-born Connawasset, white with foam
And filling all the dreamy wild with din,
Wahsee, in heading race, the foot of brown
Colloden Bræ."

A short time thereafter his daughter, Sidney, the heroine of the tale, after long searching for her father, is borne by chance to his cot; but the years that have intervened since his flight from his former home and the change of name he had been compelled to adopt, prevent a recognition between them; and the daughter does not learn their true relations until after her father has been arrested, charged with high treason and carried back to Scotland.

One must read the book to satisfy one's interest in the rapid movement of the plot that follows this incident. After many vicissitudes the family is again united and happy in their "Eglia's Eyrie" on Colloden Bræ, and all goes well. The limits of this notice will permit of only a few quotations from the book. Sitting at table with his daughter the hardy soldier gives thanks:

"Great Giver
O' a' gude," his grace began; "large as our needs
The measure o' thy gifts. Tak' our poor thanks,
The best that poverty affords, an' wi'
Thy blessing crown the board."

In reference to the Pretender's attempted invasion of England he says:

"These, crown'd with martial fame,
Crossing the border to the pibroch's strain,
To tread the soil of Britain. Then Falkirk!
And, alas! fatal Colloden Moor."

The island of Ouba receives this poetic tribute:

"All-wondrous land! Born of the sun and
Nurtur'd by the sea. How beauty wraps her
Robes about the Syrian Isles! Spice-laden
Winds, proud of their burden, curl through the
Waving orange groves."

For the admirers of the dog creation we give a final extract:

"How much a
Dog may know or glean from human speech has
not by zoologic doctors been found out.
But Jock drank at the wordy tide, with wild
Enthusiastic glee."

The other poem contained in the book is entitled "Frances Bloom," and tells the sad

story of the captivity of the child who a few months after the massacre of Wyoming was carried away from her father's home by a roving band of Delaware Indians. The incidents of her life among the Indians, the long search for the lost sister, and the circumstances that led her family to find her many years afterward when she had become the queen of the Miami Indians, narrated with dramatic effect in very pleasing verse, goes to make a story of sustained interest, and one that will doubtless find many readers.

The book is printed on heavy plate paper, and its typographical appearance reflects credit upon the publishers. It will make its appearance in about 10 days.

SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Recollections of Some of the Noted Wilkes-Barre Men who Paid Taxes in 1826, as Noted by Caleb E. Wright, Esq.

To aid in the research of the Fells, I lately received from the relatives of the late James P. Dennis, the assessment list of Wilkes-Barre, made out by his father, Jacob J. Dennis. Being without date I ascribe it to a period between 1826 and 1830. It returns Judge Hollenback as still living and Jacob Oist as dead. Stenben Butler and Jacob Binton are named by the assessor as collectors.

It was both a surprise and pleasure to look over this list of taxpayers, so many of whom it was my privilege personally to know. Here were judges, ministers, lawyers, doctors, teachers, merchants and citizens by the score; even Michael Kinsley (as Jacob spelled it), assessed with his store house on the bank, before Morgan's tavern. This was the assiduous German's castle; and from its portal, with clock-like regularity, he passed to the accomplishment of his daily round of multifarious duties. Excepting Judge Hollenback, he was the most widely known man of the town.

In boyhood I attended the ministrations of the four clergymen on this assessment list. They belonged to three different denominations. Joel Rogers was a Baptist. Mr. Gilderleeve a Presbyterian. Marquand Pearce and George Lane Methodists. The two last named, as it appears, land owners.

Mr. Pearce, a man of large size, was a syncretist expounder of ecumenistic doctrines. His sermons were short but able. On the other hand Mr. Lane was a Boanerges in exhortation. His appeals were imbued with signal power. Of Mr. Gilderleeve I have spoken heretofore; and of Mr. Rogers, my knowledge is more limited than in the other cases.

This assessment list chronicles two physicians. Dr. Corvell I remember as a tall, slim man, with his elbows nearly touching on his back as he stood. He was highly educated, and for a long time the reigning functionary of his profession. He had the field almost to himself.

Dr. T. W. Miner was of a later date. A brilliant luminary he was. His early life, especially the years of his minority, were passed in Doylestown. His affability, his wit, his cheerful manner, are not forgotten here. He had a fellow medical student by the name of Price. They were the life and joy of all company into which they happened to pass. In all the surrounding country where their peregrinations led, their appearance was hailed with delight. On one tramp in the country, young Miner came to a hotel alone. "Well, landlord," was his salutation on entering, "here I am, without money and without Price."

Two luminaries of the Supreme Bench, and on the list returned by Mr. Dennis, commenced their judicial careers in Luzerne. These were Thomas Barnside, subsequently president judge of the Centre County district, then for a time judge of Bucks and Montgomery, and then promoted to a seat on the Supreme Bench. He was genial as he was learned in the law; and no one was more ready to speak of his facial properties than himself. There have been many men more handsome.

The fame of John Bannister Gibson is widespread. His intellectual superiority recognized. In my view, he had always a face resembling that of the lion. It inspired awe and respect.

The administration of David Scott was long continued. His appearance on the bench was highly dignified. His charges to the jury I keep in mind as models for imitation. His delivery was slow, emphatic, precise; and what he said understood without difficulty. I call to mind no judge who elicited more admiration from me than David Scott.

But the lawyers on Jacob's list! As I look over their names, I am reminded of scenes in the old court house, sixty years ago. But this communication has no room for mention of them. O. E. WRIGHT.

DOYLESTOWN, JAN. 24, 1898.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

Third Historical Contribution of Old Residents and Old Landmarks.

Time has flown rapidly and pleasantly since my last contribution, and while for three weeks I visited with old friends residing outside of Luzerne and out of the valley, my time has been taken up in talking of old times so much that scribbling has been out

of the question. I attended the golden wedding, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of John Sharpe Carpenter and Elizabeth Schooley Carpenter, at their pleasant home in West Pittston, Feb. 19, 1898. I next went to the Quaker City. While there I called on our friend Mary Haines, now the widow Irons. She informed me that her oldest daughter, Mary Jane, now Mrs. Gaylord Jud Mathers, is residing in Luzerne. Also visited Jane Mathers, now the widow Haines, who was a young lady in Luzerne fifty years ago. Her address is Yardleyville, or Newtown, Bucks County, Penn'a. Returning I visited Peter Stroth, who owns a large farm located two miles from Tankhannock, Wyoming County. He is pleasantly located and a well-to-do farmer. All apple-loving friends would do well to give him a call, as he has the best varieties. He married Elizabeth Dickover, who is still living, and her hospitality I shall gratefully remember. Five sons are living. Peter Stroth's sister Ballie is now Mrs. Daniel Neagle, of Beloit, Rock County, Wis. His sister, Christiana, is Mrs. John Fox, of Brainard, Butler County, Nebraska. His half sister, Elizabeth, is Mrs. Barnes Bonham, of Forty Fort. Mary Stroth is Mrs. Robert Barber, of Stewartsville, Warren County, N. J. Ruth Gore Stroth is Mrs. Charles Bryant, of Forty Fort. I returned to Luzerne by way of the city of Dallas, and called on Andrew Raub, who is suffering from a paralytic stroke. He was 60 years old February 12, 1898. He married Catherine Pierce, who is living. Four sons are also living.

Called on Ballie Segraves, of Huntville, who is now the widow Waters. She has two sons living. Here I met her sister Margaret, now the widow Pettebone, of Trucksville. Her husband, E. G. Pettebone, died in 1897. She has four sons and three daughters living. Arriving at Luzerne, I was permitted to shake hands with my old school mate, James Hancock, of Plains. He expressed great pleasure in being permitted to see an old acquaintance. His sister, Elizabeth, is Mrs. Fuller Reynolds, of Plymouth. His sister, Catherine, is the widow Blair, of Lewisburg.

At the dinner table a lady friend, daughter of an old acquaintance, reminded me of a promise to relate the history of an old building which she passes on her way to the Sarah Bennett grammar school, saying that she was required to furnish a historical sketch for next Friday afternoon.

The ancient name of the old building was the "Amanda Pettebone" house. A more modern name was the "Shebang," and I gleaned from another source that its most modern name is "that place of antique decoration." Location, the corner of Main

and Walnut Streets. It was built eighty-five years ago on the farm of Oliver Pettibone, Sr. His farm extended from the Boquehanna River to the top of the mountain. His son Oliver lived in the house, which was located when first built where Ryman Street is now opened in incorporated Luzerne. Oliver Pettibone, Jr., was a brother of Noah and Joshua Pettibone, now both dead. He was an uncle of Noah Pettibone, now a resident of Dorranceston. These good, old fashioned names are retained in the Pettibone family. Amanda Pettibone was the wife of Oliver Pettibone, Jr., and at one time taught a private school in her own house. At a Sunday school celebration, while addressing the audience, the late Rev. John Dorrance remarked that he was one of Amanda's pupils. After the death of her first husband, Amanda married Freeman Thomas in 1843. The marriage ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. Jane Haines, who rented the house where E. Walter Abbott now lives.

Freeman Thomas opened the Grand Tunnel at Plymouth, moved from thence to West Branch, Pa., where Amanda died a few years ago. Frank Daly bought her house, and moved the materials to the edge of the woods, just below the old Pettibone drift on the hill, and resided there two or three years, having married Elizabeth Oramer. In 1860 the frame was again unplanned, moved, and became the property of Morris Oramer, who was the father-in-law of Frank Daly. Abel Greenleaf bought the remains and built a blacksmith shop. He also practiced gunsmithing here, and repaired watches and clocks. When E. Walter Abbott, in 1862 or 1863, purchased the estate of Abel Greenleaf, this place became his property. When he became the Mill Hollow Postmaster, in 1868, this old ornament was his postoffice. He ran a one-horse grocery in connection. George F. McGuire rented the house for a grocery in the earlier history of the town. George Sanders, alias "Frot. Sanderino," also used it as a paint shop. Israel D. Willis once rented it for a shoemaker's shop. The Misses Blaser, of Truckville, once rented the dwelling for a dressmaking establishment. John Palmer once rented it for a dwelling house. While residing there his son Joseph was born. Abraham Knarr also resided here. While he was tenant Fanny Davis, now Mrs. Daniel Gallagher, half sister of Mrs. A. Knarr, was born in 1868.

Michael Lapha and his first wife once kept house here. His brother, George Lapha, was also a tenant of the old building. Samuel Henry Reese rented it in 1871. William Simonson also rented the house.

It was for one term used as a school room, with Ellen S. Hughes teacher, who with her

half sister, Jane S. Houghton, boarded her brothers here while engaged in the mercantile business in Mill Hollow in David Atherholt's storehouse, now J. E. Nugent & Co.'s drug store. Michael Sullivan once rented here. J. E. Lanphear rented it for a dwelling house and afterward for a place in which to place his cobbler's bench. One Sunday, as the Methodist congregation was returning from church, while Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanphear resided here, some one discovered that the roof was on fire. "Get a ladder," said one, "and let us try to save the building." "Throw on water," said another, "and do not let the building burn over the heads of the sleeping occupants." "Let it burn," cried a third. At that critical point the man of the house appeared at the front door with a newspaper in hand to inquire the cause of such a breeze around his house at noonday. On receiving the desired information, he hastily set to work to extinguish the flames with a cold water bath. Then the old house was saved to ornament Walnut Street. On examination of the old building to-day, I found that the roof and second floor contain seven stove-pipe holes. Any person in search of a house to rent will see at a glance how convenient it will be to set up a stove in any corner of the lower rooms. A brick chimney also towers aloft from the humble habitation. There are six window frames, one or two pieces of sash and six whole panes of glass. The doors have walked off, also. The floor boards are loosened and will follow suit. After Walnut Street was opened, the building and a small strip of land became the property of Elias Harris, her agent having purchased it for her of E. Walter Abbott for \$400, in the year 1877. Having related a brief account of its past history, I will leave the recital of its present history to another.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

[Continued.]

LUZERNE, April 4, 1889.—Having spent the last three weeks in my native town, Hartseph, now lively Luzerne, I have improved the opportunity of calling on a number of old friends who knew the town fifty years ago. I have met others who have resided here less than fifty years, yet I write of them from the fact that they are numbered among the old people of Luzerne. Pierce Bowman lives just outside the borough limits, at present, but was born in Hartseph, Oct. 24, 1810, in an old weather-beaten, wood-colored house that stood on the ground where John Atherholt's house now stands. It was a one story and a half house, built in 1800 by Johnny Bowman,

father of Pierce, and occupied by his family fifty years ago, he having died here in 1838, June 4. In 1808 Johnny Bowman built a blacksmith shop near his house, or not far from the old red mill house. In 1820 the shop was rebuilt. This old blacksmith shop contained a trip-hammer, and as the foreman of the establishment was an early riser, the trip-hammer served the purpose of the reveille, for its music could be heard from some distance, announcing the dawn of each new day and cheating the natives out of their last morning nap. The second story of this blacksmith shop was rented by George Houghton for a comb factory. It was afterwards used as a dwelling house. After William Hancock purchased the property the old shop was turned into a clover mill. The building was torn down after 1871. The "Johnny Bowman" house was torn down in 1881.

Lucretia Bowman, mother of Pierce, died in Illinois in 1833.

Pierce Bowman has a remarkably retentive memory and always had a weakness for cider, that with a snap it is preferred. When Hartsoph had no temperance houses the men who occasionally indulged in a glass of sweet cider walked to Kingston and made their purchases at the old Reynolds store. One day when Pierce was a young man, about 34, he became very thirsty, trudged to Kingston, and just as the clerk was about to hand him his cider his father put in an appearance and forbade the sale. Pierce was greatly enraged, and, determined not to be outdone, took the stage that was passing, went to Tunkhannock, a distance of twenty-six miles, made the desired purchase and returned in the stage, informing his cautious father that he found some cider. At another time he was sent to the same store for half a gallon of molasses and one quart of cider, and through a mistake(?) mailed for two quarts of cider and one quart of molasses.

John Mathers was born near the toll gate on the turnpike leading to Dallas, in the second house after leaving Raub's mill, Nov. 1, 1818. His father was foreman in a paper mill, once located near the toll gate. He was always noted for being good at a game of checkers. Mr. Mathers bought his property and built in 1841, and has resided in the same house since. He has three sons and four daughters living. Two daughters are married. Samantha is now Mrs. J. O. Jackson, of Dallas, and Martha Louisa is now Mrs. G. A. Houghton, of Kingston. His white house on the hill bids fair to become a home for retired bachelor gentlemen and maiden ladies.

Miss A. M. Hughes was born in Hartsoph, in the house in which she resides. May 9,

1828. Miss Hughes expects to live to see the year 1900. She has an excellent appetite, a consideration greatly in her favor. Her house is well supplied with newspapers, books, pictures and bric-a-brac, so much so that when I called to day I was afraid to move for fear of displacing some ornament. She contemplates building a Queen Anne cottage as soon as Walnut Street is opened through the Hughes estate.

Asa L. Bishop was born in Masonville, Ulster County, N. Y., May 1, 1816; spent his boyhood days in Olive, Delaware County, N. Y., came to Pennsylvania when 26 years of age, settled at "Cherry View," or Bennett's Hill farm, in 1830. He is now a resident of Luzerne, and his home is on Bennett Street. He is very feeble, his health having been poor all winter. He has been a practical farmer, enjoys gardening, the cultivation of fruit, etc. His neighbors glean many useful hints on farming when he relates his experience. He has four sons and two daughters. Two of his sons are married.

For a time we will leave the old folks who seem disposed to take exceptions because we tell *when they were born*, and turn to the old buildings, that never criticize, and by request write more of some of the domains that remain and of some that have passed away.

Waddell's rented house, near the shaft, stands exactly north and south, east and west. It was built by a sun dial, and during the longest days of the year the sun shines down the chimney in the dinner pot. The lower part of the large chimney in this house is built nine feet square and encloses three fire places, one of which contained a grate where the cooking was done. Charles Mathers, brother of John, bought this house and the farm on which it is erected in 1840, and resided there until 1876, when he moved to Wyoming, where he died in 1880, Sept. 16. His well kept and well cultivated fields are now nearly covered with Waddell's coin dump. His wife, Surrender Raub Mathers, died in Luzerne in the fall of 1893, Oct. 14. Six sons are living.

It is supposed that Atherholt's old red mill house is the oldest house in town. A great many different families have resided there.

By way of the correction of a blunder made in my first contribution it should be said that James Beggars resided in this house fifty years ago.

An old log house, sided, colored red, located near where Thomas Kline's rented house now stands, near iron bridge, was known as the "Adam Shafer" house. The firebet that occurred July 18, 1850, swept

this old house away. The occupants escaped. Abraham Knarr, Sr., who died in 1884, lived in this house when the high water of 1860 carried this old landmark down Toby's Creek.

Adam Shafer sold the first whisky that was ever sold in Hartseph, while he resided here. He acted as farmer at one time, cultivating the part of the land that was then cleared, now owned by John Mathers. He also had charge of Hollenback's plaster, clover and oil mill. Henry Erace lived in this old log hut fifty years ago.

If I am not spirited away by ghosts from these departed houses and by the old residents who refuse to have their ages published, I will tell you more, some future time, of old houses and of old people who are still living and who were Hartseph's residents fifty years ago.

THE LATE WALTER G. STERLING.

The Funeral Services—Additional Facts of His Life.

The funeral services of Walter G. Sterling were held Tuesday, April 18th, at the residence on South River Street. The funeral was private. Selections from the scriptures were read by Revs. H. L. Jones and H. E. Hayden, of the Episcopal Church. A quartet composed of Mrs. Brundage, Miss Brundage and Messrs. Darling and Woodward sang several selections. About twenty-five of the most intimate business associates and friends of deceased accompanied the remains to Hollenback Cemetery. The casket was borne by four colored men.

Some additional facts of the life of deceased have been gleaned since his death. He was born at Black Walnut, near Meeshoppen, Nov. 24, 1831. His parents were Daniel and Rachel Sterling. Major Daniel Sterling will be recalled as one of the most energetic business men of his day, his enterprises covering an extended territory up and down the Susquehanna. About 1836 young Sterling came to Wilkes-Barre with his father, where he entered the office of George M. Hollenback and became the trusted and confidential clerk of that extensive business man, attending to his exacting interests with marked success. During the gold excitement in the West he was one of the '49-ers who went to California in search of their

fortunes, he being a passenger around Cape Horn in the Grey Eagle. He remained there two years, and at the expiration of which time he returned to this city and in connection with Mr. Hollenback established a private bank, he in the meantime having control of Mr. Hollenback's business interests. He was soon persuaded to sever his connection with that institution and assisted in organizing the Second National Bank and became its vice president. He afterwards aided in the organization of the People's Bank and was chosen its vice president. His own business became so extensive that he relinquished his official position and attended to his private affairs. This kind of life did not run according to his tastes, and he soon entered the Miners' Savings Bank. Here he remained until the sickness which had been undermining his health for nine years completely prostrated him. Until this time he was secretary and treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co. He, in connection with E. L. Thurlow, erected Music Hall, at the time of its construction the finest building in this city. He was associated with every progressive movement that claimed the attention of the citizens of Wilkes-Barre, when it received its first industrial impetus. Every laudable movement, every favored enterprise found him in the ranks of its supporters. He was a brilliant business man and until his sickness was recognized as having no superior in accounts or finances. Of his strict integrity and uprightness in business it would be superfluous to make extended mention. His death tends to revert the mind more thoughtfully over his life's history, and it is evident that he has pronounced his own eulogy, not in words but in his daily acts. During the three years of his illness he never spoke an impatient word.

Mr. Sterling is survived by a widow, who was Miss Emma Elder, and six children. Miss Minnie Sterling is the only child by the first marriage. J. C. Sterling, of Philadelphia, is the only surviving brother. Deceased was a brother of the late D. T. Sterling, of Meeshoppen; the late H. G. Sterling, of Philadelphia; Mrs. James F. Whaling, Miss Julia Sterling, Mrs. D. McDonald, of Milwaukee, Wis., and Mrs. Charles Wallace, of Denver, Col. He was an uncle of Cashier A. A. Sterling, of the People's Bank. Mrs. Northrup, of Sioux City, who at one time resided in this city, is a half-sister. The late Prof. John Whelan Sterling, LL. D., of the University of Wisconsin, was a brother.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miner's Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamic, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.



The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volumes I. and II., with index can still be had.



The Printing Department

Is prepared to do all kinds of Letter-Press Printing in the best manner, and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and other appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to, and with four fast steam presses, steam paper cutter and other labor-saving machinery, more work can be turned out than in any other office in Luzerne county.

Address all communications to

F. C. Johnson,
J. C. Powell.

THE RECORD.
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. III.]

APRIL, 1889.

No. 2.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXIX

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

Page.	Page.
Hell of Old Wilkes-Barre Meeting House . 67	The Washington Centennial..... 49
Bradley, Judge Abraham, Sketch of..... 95	The Changes of Fifth Years, Dr. H. Rollister..... 68
Bethlehem Ferry, History of, John W. Jordan..... 95	Wyoming Valley's Coal Growth, C. Ben Johnson..... 54
Columbia, Poem Geo. Coronway..... 67	DEATHS:—
Custer, Rev. Morvin, Installed at Ashley. 65	Bell, Rufus J.,..... 61
Hakes Family, Annual Reunion..... 92	Howman, Col. Samuel,..... 62
Indian Relics..... 91	Bail, James Ely,..... 75
Johnson, Wesley, A Card from..... 82	Cooke, Capt. Miller H.,..... 75
Kersage, United States Steamship..... 67	Coolbaugh, Van Camp,..... 91
Kidder, Hon. Luther, Recollections of Geo. W. Uppshart, M. D.,..... 52	Colt, Mrs. Margaret Jackson,..... 54
Latitude of Wilkes-Barre..... 70	Dana, General E. L.,..... 55
Long, Marx, Fiftieth Anniversary..... 83	Dershuck, John,..... 63
Luzerne County Bible Society, Seventieth Anniversary..... 69	Downey, Oliver,..... 71
Mexican War, A Veteran of..... 68	Dixon, Miss Elizabeth,..... 74
Massacre at Wyoming, 111th Anniversary 76	Harrison, Mrs. Ellen,..... 71
Memorial Windows in St. Stephen's Church..... 71	Hughes, Owen L.,..... 74
Millham, Mrs. I. W., Birthday Anniversary..... 68	Hahn, Mrs. Mehtable Munson,..... 91
Nanticoke Gap, C. E. Wright..... 83	Jones, Edward,..... 54
Parker, Timothy, Sketch of 75, Poem by.. 70	Lazarus, Mrs. Tomas,..... 91
Presbyterian Church, Ashley, History of. 65	Logan, William,..... 61
Penman, Major Frank T., Collector Internal Revenue..... 69	Metzger, Daniel,..... 64
Relics of Sullivan's Expedition..... 60	Miner, Dr. Joshua L.,..... 85
Root, Geo., Reminiscences of, C. E. Wright..... 72	McLean, Alexander,..... 75
Shawannese Words..... 72	Mosler, Daniel,..... 68
Shad Fisheries, Early Susquehanna..... 75	Myers, Mrs. Harriet,..... 61
Susquehanna, Who First Descended the... 84	Morris, Mrs. Dr. J. C.,..... 61
Sunday School, First in Luzerne Co., Calvin Parsons..... 66	Nesbit, Mrs. Sarah,..... 63
	Price, Mrs. Charles,..... 91
	Plumb, Mrs. Julia Ann Blinck nan,..... 73
	Powell, Prof. William Butler,..... 89
	Shoemaker, Mrs. Esther W.,..... 91
	Sooville, Dr. D. C.,..... 71

J. W. RAKDER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Free Library, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

Historical and Geological Society, also for Osterhout's

The Historical Record

VOL. III.

APRIL 1889.

No. 2

THE WASHINGTON CENTENNIAL.

Scenes in and About the Town—Display of Colors—Services in Various Churches—The Events of Day and Evening.

The weather of Tuesday, April 30, was a welcome change from that of the half dozen days preceding. The air was clear and cool, and hundreds attended the various exercises in commemoration of that great event in America's political history, the inauguration of George Washington. Along the principal streets there floated from mastsheads the National flag. The colors hung from many porches, and were conspicuous in the windows of many private residences. Most of the business houses were closed during the afternoon, and people were out in great numbers enjoying the holiday, while the spirit of American patriotism was kindled anew.

EXERCISES AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

A great throng assembled in St. Stephen's at 9 in the morning, the hour on Inauguration Day at which President Washington attended divine service a hundred years ago. The congregation was augmented by the attendance at the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge making the address. Many other congregations were also represented by pastors and people.

The music was by a union choir, led by Prof. Alexander. Prof. Crutenden's organ accompaniment being reinforced by a large orchestra of the leading musicians of town. The volume of both vocal and instrumental was full and strong and heartily entered into by the congregation.

The opening hymn was grand "Old Hundredth." A peculiar and impressive effect was imparted by having choir and orchestra come to a dead pause at the end of each line, after the manner of the old fashion lining. Nothing was wanting except to have one of the clergymen read the lines.

The worshippers were provided with service slips and all joined in the responses with enthusiasm. The proper psalms for the day were the 86th and 132d. The lessons were the 8th chapter of Deuteronomy and the 8th chapter of St. John. The prayers were for the President of the U. S., for the country, for a blessing on the families of the land, and for the unity of the Church of God. The closing hymn was "Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem rise."

Rev. Mr. Jones spoke briefly. He related how a traveler in Nicaragua in 1867 saw a portrait of the first President of the United States, and was told it was "Saint George" Washington. The rector alluded to his unending integrity and his pure Christian discipleship. He said that Episcopalians were proud that Washington was of their communion, but he was not narrow minded and bigoted. He was catholic in the full sense of the word, as was shown by his action at Morristown, N. J., where he received the Holy Communion with a Presbyterian congregation.

Rev. Dr. Hodge delivered the address and it was replete with facts of history and practical comments thereon. He had no manuscript other than a few quotations and began by saying that we are living in an era of centennial celebrations. For 15 years we have been warming our hearts with the fires of patriotism which our fathers kindled a century ago. It is well, amid the bustle of the present, when the past is often forgotten, to tread the paths, our grandfathers trod. We are now celebrating the last crowning act of this drama of 100 years ago. It turns our attention,

First, to the event itself. It was a pivotal event. Upon it turned the history of this nation, yes, the destiny of the world, and upon it still towers the mighty sweep of our destiny. All else in our struggle with the mother country had been preparatory. This was the real beginning. Our dangers did not cease when the war ended. The crisis was but begun. The period from the surrender of Cornwallis to Washington's inauguration was a crisis. Disintegration began. Selfishness asserted itself. Opposing forces drew men apart. The centrifugal and the centrifugal forces were not in harmony. Some leaders wanted monarchy. Some asserted State rights. There was no unity, no common thought. As Fiske has said, that period was fraught with more tremendous alternatives of future welfare or misery for mankind than it is easy for the imagination to grasp. Washington in his letter to the governors of the several States wrote: "This is the time of your political probation. This is the moment when the eyes of the whole world are turned upon you. This is the moment to establish or ruin the national character forever. For according to the system of government the States shall adopt at this moment, they will stand or fall; and by

their confirmation or lapse it is yet to be decided whether the revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse—a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved.

There were "Articles of Confederation," but they proved a "rope of sand." One of the wisest of that day said: "Congress can declare war, but cannot wage it; they can make peace, but cannot enforce it; they can borrow money, but cannot pay it; and they can coerce a State, provided the State agrees." Congress became an object of indifference if not of positive contempt. No quorum could regularly be had. They could make no commercial treaties. Money became scarce. Discontent became common. The people were fast regarding all government as Anarchy was growing daily and foreigners were already laughing at the failure of democracy.

It was under these circumstances that the Federal Convention was called in Philadelphia in 1787, and the battle was fought within its closed doors. Washington presided and he succeeded in biading the men together in a common cause. He said: "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If, to please the people, we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterward defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which wise and the honest can repair. Event is in the hand of God."

The result was the constitution—under which we have lived and grown great through these 100 years, and of which Mr. Gladstone has said it was "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and the purpose of man."

Even then the dangers had not passed. There was doubt if the constitution would be adopted, so great was the jealousy of men and States, and the conflict of opinions. It was not until nine States had confirmed the work of the convention and Congress had named the day for the election of electors, and these had named Washington as their unanimous choice, and he had been inducted into office, that the Union was secure. It was a day of espousal of the 13 colonies to the man they loved.

Secondly, we meet to-day in a vast cathedral—a cathedral of a hundred years, and the day serves to turn our eyes to the man. The other celebrations turned to principles, to events to men, many men. Yet there is one colossal figure that towers above them all. It is for the grand combination in him that we pronounce him great. In his combination of character he stands above his fellows. In the past century other great men have come and gone. Like near-by planets which outshine the distant suns, they

have dazzled for a time by their brilliancy, but Washington is greater than they. It is their nearness that makes them brilliant. There is no one name amid the heroes of the past that gathers so much of praise in so many lands as that of Washington.

Third, this event turns our attention to and emphasizes God in the event, and God in the man. God brought the event and the man together. When he took his oath of office 100 years ago the people shouted "Long live Washington," and the echo has never died away. We catch it up to day and shout it with glad acclaim. Washington will live long in the memory of his countrymen as an example, as an inspiration to his countrymen. We do well to emphasize the relations of God with this event. Washington recognized God at Valley Forge in the darkest days of the Revolution and in his inauguration and in his farewell address. We, after the lapse of a century, enjoy the fruitage of those years. We recognize as God's gift our magnificent domain, our position among the nations of the world, our free institutions, our liberty and our growing prosperity, and dedicate all to him.

The services concluded with the singing of the hymn, "God bless our native land," and the benediction.

MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN.

A fine audience assembled in Memorial Presbyterian Church at 9 o'clock. Special music was rendered by a choir of about 20 voices from the Young People's Choral Society, under the leadership of G. S. Rippard. The hymns sung were patriotic selections appropriate to the occasion. "America" rolled out in splendid volume, and another hymn was the one beginning:

Great God of nations, now to Thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise.

Rev. Caspar R. Gregory gave an address, and gave a number of characteristics of our government for which we should be thankful. It is elastic, yet firm. The speaker traced the wonderful advance of the country under the Constitution in moral and religious sentiment, and in wealth and resources. All these things have come under the favor of God. "As Washington invoked aid from heaven for his future guidance, so must we look to that Higher Power for our future weal."

THE HEBREW TEMPLE.

The services at the synagogue on South Washington Street were very interesting. The chief feature was the address by Rev. Dr. Randbaken, the pastor. He said:

The centennial anniversary of Washington's first inauguration as President of the United States is also the centennial of the first day of the actually constituted American

Republic. It is the birthday of freedom which we celebrate to-day, as also the remembrance of the hero who battled for this boon so sacred and dear to us. A hundred years ago freedom was proclaimed to all the inhabitants of the land, and all the oppressed and down-trodden were invited to avail themselves of the blessings of liberty. After the lapse of a century glorious results had been arrived at, and countless and multifarious blessings had flown out of the cornucopia of our Federal Constitution for our happy and prosperous Nation. What the heroes of a great past who have fought and lived and died for the principle of freedom had sown with tears and their heart's blood, we, the happy descendants, are permitted to reap with song and rejoicing. Truly, here in this country the idea of liberty and equality, as conceived by the religious genius of Israel in older times, had been applied in practice for the benefit of humanity. This cannot be said of any other Nation upon the face of the earth. It is true, the French people had proclaimed a Republic in May 8, 1789, but so far, up to this day, they have deplorably failed in their efforts to come up to the standard of true republican emancipation. Evidently the Gallic race lacks the aptitude, the firmness and clear-headedness requisite to realize republican institutions in political life. It seems that among all modern nations the Anglo-Saxons alone assimilate and uphold liberal and humanitarian ideals of government. The English speaking race of modern times has it as a peculiar gift not only to grasp at high principles which are calculated to benefit human welfare, socially, politically, religiously and intellectually, but also to hold fast to these high principles, to maintain them and to solidify them with wonderful tenacity into reality. And so it is explainable why the law of freedom, already in times of yore proclaimed by Israel, has in modern times found its interpreters, its advocates and its champions in the fathers of our blessed country. When Israel was delivered from Egyptian bondage it proclaimed freedom to all. In Israel's divine constitution in the revealed book, it was laid down: "One law shall be to him that is home born and to the stranger that sojourneth in your midst." And this fundamental law, the mainstay of any free government, the fathers of our Republic have adopted from Israel's book, thus securing civil and religious liberties to all the inhabitants of the land.

Above all these wise men of our nation's past, rises in grandeur as well as in charming simplicity, crowned with the halo of a dying glory, George Washington, the liberator and model citizen. The tribute of the day is devoted to his memory! The most

magnificent chorus of sixty millions join this day with might and main in praising God and blessing the memory of the man whose name is immortal in the recollection of men. As long as our Republic will last the name of Washington will live and shine—to speak with Daniel, "like the brilliance of the expanse, like the stars, forever and ever." Washington had been compared to the old Roman Consul, Cincinnatus, who was regarded as the model of antique virtue and simple manners. I think, however, that he stands far higher in the estimation of humanity. He was greater, nobler, more exalted than the old Roman Consul. Cincinnatus was a *Roman*, and he loved exclusively the *Romans*. Washington was an *American*, and he loved *Mankind*. Besides being a liberator, warrior and citizen, he was also the ideal man, imbued with strong and pure religious convictions. He was human and humane. I would not hesitate to compare him to Moses, the man of the Lord. Moses was the first liberator, Washington was the second. They both brought freedom to men, and bequeathed this boon as an inalienable right to posterity. And, as Moses had planted the germs of perpetual bloom, regeneration and progressiveness in the spirit of Israel, even so had Washington infused in our Republic an all-enduring and lasting vitality which facilitates our nation's growth, strength, unity and progressiveness.

The doctor then concluded his address with expressions of thanks to God for the past and present, and admonished his people to revere the memory of the fathers of the country who have proclaimed the jubilee to all oppressed and handed down to us a Constitution which declares that every man is free, without distinction of creed and race, and entitled to all rights to be enjoyed by the children of God's creation.

GERMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Pursuant to the instruction of the cardinal, commemorative services were held in the Catholic Churches of the city yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. At the German Catholic Church solemn high mass was celebrated by Father Nagle. At the conclusion of the mass he explained why these memorial services are held, and the importance of the day; how that Washington became the father of this country. Father Nagle said we have good reason to be thankful for the great blessings which have been vouchsafed to us. Religion is the foundation of all good government. Revolution is always preceded by a downfall of faith. The throne and the altar should stand side by side. The choir sang "Te

Deum Landamus" and also sung during the mass.

AT ST. MARY'S

Commemorative services were also held at St. Mary's Church in the morning. High mass was celebrated by Father Moffat. He spoke a few words on the import of the Centennial Day and the historical recollections associated with it. The choir sung during mass, and the sweet melody resounded through the church as the climax was reached.

FIRST BAPTIST.

A good audience assembled in the First Baptist Church at the centennial service. There was no special music, but several patriotic hymns were sung and Dr. Frear delivered a short address appropriate to the day.

THE MEETING IN KINGSTON.

There was a fine attendance at the union service in Kingston, at Nelson Memorial Chapel. Rev. J. G. Kokman delivered an historical address, giving a resume of the history and development of the country.

Rev. F. von Krug, spoke of the discovery of America and the reason why the Puritans came here—to seek religious liberty. The country prospered from the example and influence of such sturdy stock.

Dr. Sprague said that Mr. von Krug had spoken of some things that he himself had intended to mention. He then went on to speak of the educational tendencies of the early New England settlers; the establishment of schools and colleges. The North far outstrips the South in this. The American nation is destined to become the most powerful and most enlightened on the globe; and by situation is called to Christianize China and Japan.

Hon. H. B. Payne dwelt upon the life and character of Washington and the Constitution of the United States. He attributed the marvelous prosperity of the country to the fact that it dwells in the fear of God. We are in danger from the influx of foreigners, who do not come here with the same laudable motives as the early settlers. They come here, some of them, for gain. They boast of personal liberty and do not respect our Sabbath. They rebel against the Constitution and encourage anarchoist principles. Mr. Payne's effort was most interesting. Rev. Mr. Van Bohoeck referred to the little hatchet story, and said there was another tree to cut—the tree of intemperance, and it was to be done with the hatchet of votes.

There was considerable patriotism manifested. Many private residences threw out the National colors.

Recollections of the Luzerne Bar.

HON. LUTHER KIDDER.

In estimating character, one generation does not apply to it the same standard as another, yet all honor the man who is happily distinguished for sincerity, constancy and liberality; especially him who has passed through high offices of responsibility, who has not treated an individual with injustice; although he cannot be seen by the eye of posterity, is justly entitled to be regarded with respect as a man.

Judge Kidder's attorneyship at the Luzerne Bar was contemporary with Judge Woodward and Conyngham, a half century since.

In a measure an idea of the contrast between then and now may be obtained by remembering Wilkes-Barre with a population of about two thousand, and Luzerne County without gas, railroads, telegraphs or telephones, and with one judge learned in the law presiding over her courts.

Posterity concedes to Judge Kidder the reputation of having performed his judicial duties with fidelity and ability, and his example teaches the lesson, that to ensure true respect and happiness, a man must eschew the lures and enticements of pleasure and ambition, and address himself earnestly to the service of uprightness, justice and truth.

His speech was thoughtful and his judicial manner, somewhat measured, was conducted with the gravity becoming one of the sages of the law.

His acute and vigorous understanding, with an unweary industry, made him a man of most respectable acquirements, and admirably adapted him for the scenes through which he was to pass.

He had good natural endowments, a manly and unaffected position in life, a reputation for uncorrupted justice, indefatigable diligence, a diffusion charity, and like Jearap, Woodward and Conyngham, left to posterity an eminent example, in whom the virtues that make a good man were conspicuous, without the blemish of any vice.

He was not distinguished from his contemporaries by the nature or extent of the particular equitable doctrines which he held. His great merit lay in the method which he pursued in attempting to show that equity was not either dependent on the individual caprice or opinion of the judge, or that its administration had anything arbitrary in it.

His judicial admonitions were rendered so pointedly as not to be misunderstood by attendants upon the court. In social life he paid deference to etiquette, was polished in manner, and was instructive and humane in his nature as a companion and friend.

His judgments were clear and remarkably free from the verbosity and verbosity of pretentious men. He was also above all suspicion of corruption or partiality, and having a mind well imbued with the principles of our municipal law he disposed satisfactorily of the routine business of his court or of any important question which arose before him.

He had no desire for frivolous occupation, and his leisure from professional pursuits was allotted to intellectual enjoyment.

He was untouched by the tooth of calumny, and no statement could be propagated to his disadvantage that would wear the face of probability.

To an accurate knowledge of the law, he united a tenacious memory, and moreover a reputation that was never defaced by petty artifices of practice or ignoble methods.

His language at the bar was pertinent and correct, seldom characterized by cultivated effusions of rhetoric for effect, as his object always seemed to be to produce conviction rather than to obtain applause. His views were luminous and comprehensive, his manner dignified and imposing, his mind perspicuous, his perception quick, and his diligence unremitting.

He was courteous, yet a formality of manner in him protected a dignified presence from familiarity.

His openness and learning entitled him to high reputation, yet he was habitually cautious, and he peremptorily declined to be a leader, wherever refusal was possible, for he seemed to have no notion of a leader's duty beyond exposing the pleading and the law of the case to the jury, who often could not comprehend them with all his explanation.

He had a good judicial understanding, which, with caution, with his aversion to all that was experimental, his want of fancy, contributed to give him a very prominent rank among our ablest judges.

In the demeanor of a judge no rebellions part of human nature appeared, and it was an edifying sight to observe him during a trial in which his feelings were enlisted, addressing himself to the points in the case with the same calmness with which a mathematician pursues the investigation of an abstract truth, as if there were neither the parties nor the advocates in existence, and only bent on the discovery and the elucidation of truth; and in no station of life did he ever become the comrade of haughty corruption. The extensive knowledge he possessed of all parts of human nature made him credulous of fraud; and a suggestion of its existence always impelled his sagacity to search it out. He was singularly acute in discovering ways by

which the right might be done without seeming to infringe it, and his efforts to make technical distinction subservient to substantial justice were often ingenious and happy.

He was no enthusiast, but in him were united admirable qualities for judicial procedure; he was constant and inextinguishable, possessed quickness of perception, logical understanding, scientific acquaintance with jurisprudence, resoluteness of purpose, unwearied power of application, and moreover, was capable of explaining his judgments with precision and perspicuity, unswayed by the awe of power, or love of popularity, and uninfluenced by the fear or favor of counsel.

He was unsurpassed at the bar, and when he came to the exercise of judicature, his learning, prudence, dexterity and judgment were more conspicuous. He was a patient observer and attentive hearer, thorough in search and examination, and his decisions evinced admirable steadiness, evenness and cleverness, while his experience familiarized him with business, in which he exhibited profound judgment, singular prudence, great moderation, justice and integrity.

These recollections, of so little intrinsic value in themselves, will, like other memories of dear friends who have passed the portals of time, possess some interest in the estimation of descendants and former friends and patrons. Unquestionably the cause of religion, virtue and morality finds an advocate in the lives and example of such men as Judges Jessup, Conyngham, Woodward and Kidder.

In the broad field of letters, few men have a genius more expansive, and few have been more successful in the administration of judicial procedure or in the endeavor to disseminate the means of an enlightened and rational enjoyment.

The respect due these men arises not from any credulous confidence in the superior wisdom of the past generation, but is the consequence of acknowledged and indisputable positions filled by them. Although human judgment is gradually gaining upon certainty, it is not infallible; and what has been longest known, has been most considered; and what has been most considered, is best understood.

These observations are to be considered only as containing general and predominant truth, and in this pretension little regard is due to that bigotry which sets candor higher than truth. In resigning these illustrious men to the examination and determination of critical justice, no other demand in their favor is made than that which is indolently conceded to all human excellence.

All their native feelings and tendencies of mind receive their cast and coloring from a prevailing sentiment of respect for others, which diffused its influence over their feelings, habits and social life.

Adequate justice to these past memories requires that philosophical discrimination, which does not permit the eye of posterity to be blinded by the clouds which time gathers about the past.

They aimed at permanent usefulness, and the lighter pursuits of literature commanded less attention than the severer studies.

A decided and persevering purpose to do good was a controlling principle in their lives, the spring and support of their exertions.

They never sought to purchase the phantom popularity by any compliances beneath the dignity of a stalwart manhood.

There was an insinuating earnestness and an unaffected simplicity in their manner and method of thought, and in their life work, which invariably reached the hearer's conscience, but so imperceptibly that it is difficult to analyze the influence or show the operation of its elements.

Many may be diligent in intellectual or moral culture. Great genius is bestowed only upon few. A view of the judicial character and labors of these men, though harsh and partial, is useful to whom the recital creates in imagination an ideal presence to travel back to them and find an intellectual pleasure in the conference of sacred memories.

Geo. UNQUHART, M. D.

OUR VALLEY'S COAL GROWTH.

Like Abou Ben Adhem's Name, it Leads
All the Rest.

Last year I made a calculation of the number of tons of coal mined in the Wyoming Valley, or rather a computation of the returns of the two inspectors, whose jurisdictions respectively are within the valley. This was for the purpose of showing the relative consequence of the valley as a factor in the production of anthracite coal. I found that we had produced slightly in excess of one-third of the entire production. That is, the whole anthracite region, embracing all or part of six great counties, had produced but twice as much anthracite as the little valley from Shickahanny up to the line dividing Luzerne and Lackawanna Counties. The comparison last year was:

Wyoming Valley.....	11,900,000
Entire product.....	34,941,017
A similar compilation for 1888, which I have just completed, gives us a still greater relative importance, the figures being:	
Wyoming Valley.....	13,436,853
Entire product.....	36,145,718

This is a wonderful showing. It means the distribution of at least \$13,500,000 in wages and much more in supplies. At \$5.50 per ton, which is the lowest average at which the coal consumer gets it, the sum of \$74,027,938 is realized. In addition, new manufactories are springing up in every direction, though it may be said that the "manufacturing spirit" is only now becoming manifest among our people, but it is growing stronger all the time and bids very hopefully for the future in this line, this fact being plain as day to all who keep track of the signs. What call is there for fear of Oklahoma or Ouzay or natural gas booms in face of conditions such as these?

O. BEN JOHNSON,
Secretary Board of Trade.

Was Born in Nova Scotia.

The late Edward Jones, who died at Nantooke, April 17, was a native of Nova Scotia, and was 63 years old. His wife died nearly three years ago from the effects of an accident, and Mr. Jones had since then lived with his son-in-law, Wm. Ritter, on Broad Street. He leaves four children, all grown up, Charles E., Walter, residing in Texas; Helen, now Mrs. Wm. Ritter, and Annie E., wife of Chas. E. Puckey. He was an Episcopalian.

The funeral of the late Edward Jones took place at Nantooke on Friday afternoon at 3:30. The services were held in the Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. H. L. Jones, of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, officiating. There was a large gathering of friends from Wilkes-Barre and Nantooke. The remains were interred in Haven Cemetery. Some hymns were rendered by a choir consisting of Mrs. Maury, Mrs. S. Beidleman, A. Puckey, Wm. Letcher and Mr. Newman.

Died in Allentown.

Mrs. Margaret Jackson Colt, wife of Henry Colt, of Allentown, died in that city Tuesday April 23. Mrs. Colt was a daughter of Silas Jackson, a former resident of Wilkes-Barre. She was a step daughter of Esquire Thomas Dyer, who married her mother many years ago. Mrs. Colt was well advanced in age, and had been an invalid for many years. She was formerly a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, of this city.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Margaret Colt were held in St. Stephen's Church Thursday immediately after the arrival of the body from Allentown. A large number of friends attended. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

DEATH OF JUDGE DANA.

A Hero of the Mexican War and of the Rebellion, a Brilliant Jurist and One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Distinguished Citizens Passes Away.

April 25 General E. L. Dana died at his residence, 379 South Main Street. About a year ago a slight hemorrhage of the brain occurred and since that time he has gradually failed in bodily and mental vigor. Towards the end he lost the power of speech and of memory.

He is survived by one son, Charles Edmund, who studied art and traveled in Europe. The son is married to Emily T. Woodbury, a granddaughter of Jacob Oist, Esq., an old resident of this city. Dr. Charles Dana, a brother, lives in Tunks-hannock. General Dana was married in 1842 to Sarah Peters, a daughter of Ralph Peters, Esq., of Philadelphia. The funeral will take place on Monday.

Edmund Lovell Dana's career, both in military and civil life, has been fraught with interesting experiences. He was born in this city Jan. 29, 1817. Two years later his father, Asa Stevens Dana, removed with his family to a village called Eaton, near Tunks-hannock, where Edmund was reared as a farmer's lad. He assisted at the farm during summer, and at winter attended a country school a few months. When fifteen years of age he entered the old Wilkes Barre Academy, and in the year 1835 entered Yale College as a sophomore. In three years he graduated and immediately after took up the occupation of a civil engineer on the North Branch Canal. He remained at this business for about one year, when he entered the office of Hon. Luther Kidder, then of this city, as a law student. April 6, 1841, having completed his studies, he was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County. He immediately took charge of the extensive law practice of George W. Woodward, who was just then appointed president judge of the Fourth Judicial District. For four years thereafter he practiced law in this and Wyoming Counties.

In 1842, when the famous "Wyoming Artillery" were organized in Wilkes-Barre, Francis Bowman, captain, Mr. Dana was elected first lieutenant. Soon after this Capt. Bowman was elected to the office of inspector of the Second Brigade, Pennsylvania Militia, and Lieut. Dana was elected to the vacant captaincy. When the United States Government sent out a call for troops to aid in prosecuting the Mexican War, Captain Dana was among the first to respond to the call. December 8, 1846, the company of 124 men embarked for Pittsburg, the Pennsylvania starting point for the seat of war. The citizens of this city were loath to

see them depart and at a public meeting General Dana was presented with a handsome sword. When they arrived at Pittsburg snow and ice covered the ground and the weather was intolerably cold. Thirty of the men joined other companies, 94 forming a company. The Artillerists were known as Co. I, First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. December 23, 1846, they left for New Orleans. Jan. 16 they started for Vera Cruz. Capt. Dana distinguished himself in the siege of that city, and was one of the men assigned to receive the surrender of the city of San Juan D'Ulloa. April 18, 1847, in the battle of Cerro Gordo, his company, at the side of Gen. Scott, assisted in capturing a large part of the Mexican army and dispersing the remainder. He received special mention for bravery and good command at the siege of Puebla and for leading the charge of El Pinal Pass. July 20, 1848, after brilliant service, his company was mustered out of service at Pittsburg, when the treaty of peace was signed. The citizens of Wilkes-Barre tendered them a hearty ovation on their arrival home. Each member of the company was looked upon as a hero. Judge Conyngham delivered an eulogistic address.

Capt. Dana resumed the practice of law. In 1861 he was defeated for Congress by Hon. John Brislin. Hon. Charles R. Buckalew defeated him for the office of State Senator in 1863.

In the fall of 1860 Captain Dana was elected major general of the Ninth Division Pennsylvania Militia, from the counties of Wyoming, Montour, Luzerne and Columbia. In the summer of 1863 he was appointed by Governor Curtin commandant of a camp of organization in Kingston Township, known as Camp Luzerne. He was elected colonel of the 148d Regiment, recruited at this camp. On November 7 the regiment broke camp and proceeded to Washington, from which place, after some delay, they went to the front, arriving at Belle Plain Camp February 17, 1863, where the regiment became part of the First Army Corps. On the 20th they saw their first active service, when they crossed the river below Fredericksburg. On the night of May 2, on the march to Chancellorsville, they were exposed to a brisk fire. The woods were full of rebels and many of the men were left behind dead or wounded. Colonel Dana's regiment was the first regiment of the corps of infantry to reach the field of Gettysburg the fore part of June. July 1 the brigade was stationed on the ridge opposite the Seminary, and Colonel Dana's regiment formed on the line of railroad. The brigade commander was killed and the charge devolved on the colonel. The fire was terrific. The rebel fire burst on every side and the

men, one after another, fell on the field of battle. The brigade was forced to take its position near the cemetery. Colonel Dana cheered his command throughout that protracted struggle, walking on foot from one end to another, and from him the soldiers caught an inspiration that made them heroes on the battle field. General Longstreet's charge on the morning of the third was terrific and the brigade lost half its number is killed and wounded. After this Colonel Dana led his command in pursuit of the Confederate army. He was taken prisoner May 5, 1864, with a large number of his officers and men in the Wilderness campaign. He was conveyed to Orange Court House, to Danville, to Mason, Ga., and then to Charleston, where he was one of fifty officers who were placed under fire in front of the Union guns for some breach of the rules of war by the Federal Government. His prison life was one continual torture, occasioned by rough treatment and insufficient food. Major Raymond, of the Confederate Army, a class mate of Colonel Dana at Yale, heard of their sufferings and during the remainder of their prison life they fared better. The party was exchanged August 3, 1864, and Colonel Dana resumed his command before Petersburg. He was in many battles and adventures after this, when, after a brief term of service in the North, the regiment was mustered out June 12, 1865. He received many favorable notices from his superiors to the war department. Although in command of a brigade he still retained the title of Colonel, until some time after his imprisonment, when his distinguished services were becoming known, the error was corrected, and he was brevetted brigadier-general. He was mustered out August 23, 1865. Some one has said of him that his record as a soldier surpassed that of any other individual in Northern Pennsylvania.

After his service in the army he resumed the practice of law, and in the fall of 1867 was elected additional law judge of the Eleventh Judicial District, the county of Luzerne. His opponent was ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt. He served the full term of ten years. He was also *ex-officio* recorder of the mayors' courts in Scranton and Carbondale. At the expiration of his term he was re-nominated by the Democratic convention of 1877 and endorsed by the Republican convention for re-election. About 135 members of the bar had previously handed him a petition asking him to accept the nomination. That year the Greenback Labor party came into the field in full force, and although Democrats and Republicans alike worked strenuously for him, the Greenback party swept the field, but after a service of a few weeks

on the bench their elected candidate was deposed for incompetency by the citizens and members of the bar.

He was president of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and was an active member since its organization. He was also an incorporator of the Wilkes Barre Law and Library Association. He was a member of St. Stephen's Church of this city. From 1853 to 1856 he was president of City Council. He is ex-president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. He was a member of Lodge 61, Free Masons, of this city. General Dana was also an orator of no mean ability, and on many occasions he delivered addresses before historical and military societies and at college commencements. The above record speaks for itself. His heroic devotion to his country in times of trouble marked him as a true patriot. His private life has been filled with brilliant incidents. He has stepped from one position to another, higher and higher, and during peace and war he has at all times commanded the respect and confidence of the people. His sound judgment and quickness of perception, both as general and as judge, are incidents of his success in life.

The Danes as a family are distinguished all over the country. The first member of the family to arrive in America came over in 1840 and settled in New England. Anderson Dana was the first one to settle in the Wyoming Valley. He went to Pittston in 1771. He afterwards removed to this city, where he was a lawyer. He was killed by the Indians. Anderson Dana, Jr., had a son, Asa Stevens Dana, who married Ann, daughter of Hon. Joseph Pruett, of Hanover Township, who became the parents of Gen. Dana, their eldest child.

ACTION BY THE BAR.

Judge Rice Adjourns Court Out of Respect for the Late Judge Dana—Held in Affectionate Memory by the Bar.

Only a short session of court was held Monday morning, whereupon an adjournment for the day was taken, out of respect to the memory of the late Judge Dana. Previous to adjournment, however, Judge Rice made the following announcement:

On Thursday last Hon. Edmund Lovell Dana, a life-long citizen of Wilkes Barre and for more than forty-eight years a member of the Luzerne bar, passed from this life. After receiving a collegiate education and pursuing the usual course of legal study he was admitted to practice as an attorney at law in April 1841. He pursued the practice of his chosen profession with assiduity and merited success until December, 1846, when with the Wyoming Artillerie, of which company he was an officer, he

tendered his services to the government in response to a call for troops to aid in the prosecution of the war with Mexico. He served his country faithfully and with honor to himself during that war, and upon the declaration of peace again returned to the practice of his profession. Again to the war for the preservation of the Union he tendered his services to the Government and served his country with distinguished valor, until the close of the war. His name is indissolubly linked with some of the most memorable and decisive events of that struggle and will not pass into oblivion until the history of those events ceases to interest patriots.

In 1837 he was chosen to preside in those courts and served a full term of ten years. I venture to affirm that his services upon the Bench, if less brilliant in the popular estimation than his services of a soldier, were none the less characterized by fidelity to duty and disinterestedness. His scholarly tastes and accomplishments admirably fitted him to adorn the position. He was conscientious and painstaking. He had real respect for the law, and faithful to his oath sought to administer it fairly and not his own personal will. He was just and impartial and no suitor could ever come before him with the hope of winning his cause through favor, or the fear of losing it through partiality or inattention. He was a sensitive man, in the best meaning of that term, and I presume did not disdain the approval of his fellow men, but fears of popular clamor or misconception of his motives or of the wisdom of his course did not warp his judgment. With modesty, and yet becoming dignity, with conscientious fidelity, with industry and real learning, with a high sense of his responsibility he administered the duties of his office wisely, uprightly and justly.

As a lawyer he stood in the front rank of the profession he loved and respected, as a judge he gave additional honor to the office, and left a record without a stain, a record of distinguished, able and faithful service that will ensure the lasting preservation of his memory in the respect and gratitude of the people whom he served.

Notwithstanding the pressure of business it is proper that on this day, when all that is mortal of this distinguished citizen, patriot and jurist is to be committed to the dust, the courts in which so important a part of his services to the public was rendered should be closed.

It is therefore ordered that the court be now adjourned for the day and that a minute setting forth the cause of the adjournment be entered on the record.

A meeting of the bar was then called in the court room. Oaleb E. Wright, Esq., of Berks County, a former member of the

Luzeane bar, was called to the chair and George K. Powell, Esq., was made secretary. Mr. Wright spoke briefly, and said it was a surprise and certainly a great honor to him to be called to preside at the meeting. Referring to the strange faces about him, he said that one by one the old members of the bar had laid down their arms and left the arena. "It is thirty-five years ago," said Mr. Wright, "that, standing on the corner by Ratter's store, a man approached with springy, elastic step, that I had never seen before. He was introduced as General Dana." He then referred to the fact that this introduction was supplemented by an acquaintance and friendship of thirty-five years.

Judge Stanley Woodward was the first to speak, and he said Judge Dana had not only rendered the State service, but great service. The speaker referred to the deceased as his Sunday School teacher in St. Stephen's Church, and noted as an incident characteristic of the man, that he always brought with him a Greek testament and used it in his class. He had graduated from Yale College in 1837 or '38, and was a scholar at that early date. He refused the thrill of excitement that swept through the community when it was announced that Wilkes-Barre was to furnish one of the companies that was to go to Mexico; to Judge Dana's return; to his regaining the practice that he had lost through his absence, and to his second response to the call for men at the breaking out of the Rebellion. He showed the qualities of the true man and patriot everywhere.

A. T. McClinton, Esq., said that Judge Dana did so much that most of us have forgotten what he did. He was a lawyer of high attainments, a brave soldier, a gentleman and a scholar. As a lawyer and judge he sought only that justice might be done. He filled his position with honor to himself and with credit to our profession.

Dr. H. Hakes said that following out a custom, nearly a law, the members of the bar had assembled to put the final stamp upon the departed. It was a time when all rivalries must end, when the solemnity of the occasion demands of us to overlook foibles, frailties and frivolities, and in a sentence sum up the whole professional life of a brother, it was pleasant to review the whole past, and mark no blemish. Whether at the bar fifty years or ten years upon the bench, no reasonable man can say that our brother has not, in both capacities, filled the full measure of professional requirements. He was a safe, capable and honorable attorney, a just and upright judge. Had he, as many men do, made himself a slave to his profession, he would have ranked with the greatest. He wisely refrained from the

highest honors to be more a man, and more a useful citizen. As a man of letters, science was not so much to his taste as art, polite literature, history, &c. He possessed a versatility of learning that made an agreeable companion among all classes of men. If we add to all his varied tastes and acquirements his noble and patriotic services in two wars, the accumulation of a large private fortune, we must concede that he has filled the full measure of usefulness, his full day as a man. To accomplish so much, makes him as much more than an ordinary man. He leaves a name and fame that will long be cherished by the people of Pennsylvania.

I think our brother enjoyed the consolation of the Christian philosophy, and accepted without question its orthodox doctrines. In this, as in the law, he was not to be a great leader. Decidedly conservative he was, and much preferred in either field to follow precedent, or well established doctrines and decisions. We may question if, chronologically, this pleasant and solemn duty is performed at the proper time, for his death presents to us a stupendous puzzle of our being. The Judge Dana we refer to on this sad occasion has been dead a year and a half. Added to a too active mental life, the injury he received a few years since, in a railway accident, probably determined the event, which left him for a period but a sort of vegetative existence, much less tolerable than death itself.

Judge Rhoads, of the Orphans' Court, remarked that he knew Judge Dana for 80 years and from his first acquaintance recognized him as one of the marked men of this valley. He was a leading citizen, was prominent in literary, charitable, educational and scientific circles. He was a man who always saw the good in everything, whether in the individual, the State or the Nation. In all these he sought that which was great and noble and good, rather than the little, the ignominious and the bad.

E. H. Chase, Esq., speaks as follows:

On the first day of December, 1856, I registered as a law student with Judge Dana, and remained in his office until the breaking out of the war. Capt. Dana, as he was then universally called, was in the prime of life and in the maturity of his powers. He had won a front place at the bar of the country. Associated with the late Judge Warren J. Woodward, he had just carried successfully throughout all the courts a pioneer case establishing the principles upon which the relative rights of surface owners and mine workers were definitely determined. The importance of which had attracted the attention of the profession throughout the State. He had at this time a large clientele and his practice was

busy in the Common Pleas, Criminal and Orphans' Courts. He devoted himself assiduously to his clients' cause and prepared himself with tireless industry and most painstaking investigation. Every possible phase of the cause was calculated out beforehand, evidence of witnesses carefully written out, opposing evidence anticipated, and the legal positions pro and con vindicated by copious notes and references. He had a musical voice, clear and strong, and an earnest and dignified manner in speaking, with easy and graceful gestures, which made it a pleasure to listen to him.

He was a devoted student to art and culture generally. Daily he read his allotted chapters in the Greek Testament, and the classic authors had their place in his little collection of handy books of reference over his working table. He had a cultivated eye and touch for painting and his impromptu studio was a notable attraction not only for the curios he had gathered but also for the gems he had himself created. His faculty of comparison was ready and his rhetoric polished so that he was in demand in the lyceum and on public literary occasions. Political themes were not to his taste, though on occasions of being called upon the hostings he was not wanting in the knowledge and art of entertaining miscellaneous assemblages. It is singular and pathetic to recall the vicissitudes of his distinguished career. An accomplished scholar with refined tastes and attainments, a thorough lawyer devoted to his profession, and in his private life a conspicuous example of the law-abiding citizen, modest and retiring in disposition, he yet twice in the course of his life abandoned his accessories and for terms of years submitted to the deprivations of the camp, and apparently with arduous deeds of violence when the laws are silent and in the clash of arms he gained renown and promotion for personal bravery and physical prowess. He knew the oaking cares of the *angustia res* yet lived to realize the anxiety over an income beyond the ambition to expend. Endowed with faculties trained by study and exercise to a high degree of mental excellence, with traits of moral character which enforced in him an exemplary life and brought him esteem among his fellow men, and which, with his special learning in the law, seemed to designate him for a long life of high usefulness and honor at the bar and upon the bench, he ages before his time and his mind enters a premature grave before his body is ready for consignment to the tomb.

Judge Dana's memory is an inspiration, notwithstanding the deep pathos of his later months, and when thoughtfully recalled

largely on account of it. For it is unquestionable that the exposure and physical strain of his military life—in his case literally a patriotic consecration of himself—sapped the vigor of a powerful constitution and shortened materially his term of life.

He attained prominence because he deserved it. It was not bequeathed to him, but he achieved it. He made himself what he was and what he became by fidelity to conviction, by study, by industry, by perseverance, by cultivating, and above all, by dedicating his faculties and opportunities.

J. V. Darling said he had no flowers of rhetoric to lay on the dead Judge's grave, but he wished to pay a personal tribute to his absolute devotion to duty. It was a devotion which came from the professional principle of right action and a sense of obligation to his profession which makes the lawyer give to his client every faculty of his nature. When he ascended the bench he took the same exactness and devotion with him. No cause was too trivial for his most careful attention or so complicated as to prevent his most searching analysis.

Hon. L. D. Shoemaker said he was at college with Judge Dana, though graduating two years later, and had known him ever since 1880. They were boys together in the old academy. During all this time they had been most intimate. The characteristic which he would longest remember in the Judge was that he was a finished American gentleman. There was no pride in him, though he was conscious of his intellectual attainments. He was always plain, affable and ready to meet you half way. Mr. Shoemaker spoke of the final decline and of a characteristic letter received from Judge Dana, written from Denver soon after the first attack. Though seemingly well at that time, he came home from Colorado a year ago unconscious, since which time his mental powers were shattered.

Ex-Senator H. B. Payne and A. Farnham spoke briefly, after which an adjournment was had until 1 o'clock, at which time the bar, reassembled, adopted the following resolutions, submitted by a committee comprising A. B. Brundage, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Dr. H. Hakes, Hon. Stanley Woodward and Hon. A. T. McClinton, and proceeded in a body to the house:

The Bar of Luzerne County having met for the purpose of expressing in an appropriate and permanent form, their sentiments on the occasion of the death of Hon. Edmund L. Dana, do resolve:

1. That in the death of Judge Dana, the Bar of Luzerne County has lost from its ranks its most accomplished, as well as its most distinguished member, and one whose career, considered as a whole, has been a history of fidelity to duty, of

great usefulness to his fellow men, and of brilliant achievements which it seldom falls to the lot of any one man to illustrate, in the brief space of a single human life. In scholarship and polite learning he has had no equal at this bar. His patriotism was intense and unselfish, as was shown by his service to his country in the two wars through which he voluntarily served. His integrity, and his reputation as a learned, faithful, industrious, and just lawyer, resulted in his election to the bench of this district, where, for a period of ten years, he performed all the duties of high position with honor to himself and to the judicial office which he so well filled. As a man he was known and recognized as a model American gentleman, and his quiet, unobtrusive and modest disposition was associated with the most genial appreciation of the delicacies of social intercourse with his fellow men. The death of such a man marks an era in the history of this bar and his memory will be long cherished as that of one who has shed imperishable honor on his history.

2. That as a slight testimonial of our respect for our deceased brother, we attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning, and that these resolutions be published in the papers of the county, and after being properly engrossed, and signed by the officers of this meeting, be forwarded to his family.

3. That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the court as a perpetual memorial.

LAI'D AT REST.

The Last Tribute of Respect to the Earthly Remains of Judge Edmund L. Dana.

The rain was pouring in sheets Monday afternoon when the friends of the late Judge Dana were assembling at his late residence on South Main Street. The body lay in a darkened room which was almost oppressive with the odor of a display of flowers. The throng was too large for the house to accommodate and the greater number stood out in the pelting rain. The Luzerne Bar was present in a body. The Wyoming Artillerists, of which the deceased had been commanding officer since its inception, attended in uniform and carried a flag which had seen service. There were also many of the veterans of the 143d Regiment, F. V., who went to the front with Capt. Dana in 1861 and returned with Gen. Dana in 1865. Besides all these were many comrades of the Grand Army in uniform. Among the veterans of the Mexican War were Dr. E. N. Banks and Josiah J. McDormott.

There were also many prominent private citizens, among them Dr. Ingham, Dr. A.

L. Gressler, Richard Sharpe, Sheldon Reynolds, Edward Welles, Dr. Sturdevant, J. W. Patten, Richard Guntton, Calvin Parsons, Thomas Wilson, Capt. Jacob Rice, F. J. Montgomery, H. O. Fry, Wm. Toomb, Rev. J. W. Harrison, Major O. A. Parsons, Charles J. Long and others. Rev. S. S. Kennedy was also present, representing the Luzerne County Bible Society, of which deceased was vice president. Col. Charles Dorrance and Wesley Johnson were in attendance as president and secretary, respectively, of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, of which Judge Dana was one of the vice presidents.

Lodge 61, F. and A. M., would have attended as a lodge, but it was considered by Judge Dana's friends that his distinguished military record ought to take precedence over his other associations, and so the Wyoming Artillerists Veterans Association was accorded the honor of first place, and Masonic law forbids the brethren attending funerals in their organized capacity unless the fraternity have extending charge. There was, however, a large attendance of the brethren as individuals and neighbors, besides such as were members also of the military in charge.

The honorary pall bearers were Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Congressman Osborne, Judge Rice, Dr. Hakes, Col. R. Bruce Ricketta, Col. G. M. Ouyngham and the carriers were officers in the late war—Captain Graham, Captain F. De Lacy, Captain Marcy, Lieut. John W. Connor, Lieut. Rufus Marcy, Lieut. F. M. Shoemaker. Most of them were officers in Col. Dana's regiment.

The service was that of the Episcopal Church, of which Judge Dana had been a communicant for many years, a quartet choir furnishing the music. Rev. Henry L. Jones read the ritual, and the address, which was specially touching and impressive, was by Rev. Dr. Hodge, of the First Presbyterian Church. A long line of carriages accompanied the remains to Hollenback Cemetery.

Among the relatives were the Judge's brothers, W. A. Dana and Dr. Charles Dana, his sisters, Mrs. Wheelock and Mrs. Metcalf, all of Tunkhannock; Mr. and Mrs. Cappel, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Swetland, Forty Fort; Anderson Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Flisk, Edmund Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Berry, all of Tunkhannock.

NOTES OF THE FUNERAL.

The meeting of the managers of the Luzerne County Bible Society, of which deceased was a vice president, will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church

on Friday, May 3, at 8 p. m., to take suitable action.

The flag on the Court House tower floated at half mast throughout the day.

No one will mourn more keenly for Judge Dana than his niece, Miss Anna Wheelock, who has been his constant companion since she was eight years of age.

Josiah J. McDormott, of the 11th U. S. Regulars, a veteran of the Mexican War, carried the flag that received its baptism of fire at Vera Cruz, while carried by the Wyoming Artillerists under command of Gen. Dana.

Of the pall bearers and carriers, Col. Ricketta, Col. Ouyngham and Captain Graham, represented the Loyal Legion; Capt. De Lacy, Major F. M. Shoemaker, Capt. B. W. Marcy, the 143rd Regiment; Lieut. J. M. Connor and Lieut. R. J. Marcy, the Wyoming Artillerists.

Col. Robert Klois, of Manoh Chank, a Mexican veteran, in the 3d F. V., was present. Wesley Johnson was with the American forces in Mexico during the war, but not on military duty.

Among the out of town veterans of the late war were: Capt. Schooley, of Pittston; Joseph Hileman, Esq., Pittston; Hon. Robert McDona, Major Blair, of Scranton; Lieut. Wolcott, of Kingston; Capt. W. Simpson, of Berwick; Capt. McKown, of Tunkhannock, and Capt. Jacob Rice, of Dallas.

At the annual meeting of the Osterhout Free Library, held April 26, the following minute was entered on their records:

"The directors of the Osterhout Free Library, having heard with deep sorrow that our honored president, Gen. Edmund L. Dana, departed this life yesterday afternoon, do hereby appoint a committee, consisting of Mr. Sheldon Reynolds and Rev. H. L. Jones, to prepare a paper expressing our appreciation of his character, attainments and services—to be spread in full upon our minutes.

As a further testimony of respect for his memory.

Resolved, I. That the election of officers of the corporation, to have been held this day, be postponed until the next stated meeting.

II, That we will attend in a body the funeral on Monday next, and that the library be closed during the hours of the funeral.

Found on Sullivan's Trail.

[Tunkhannock New Age, April 18.]

Anderson Dana, while plowing on his farm across the river yesterday, turned up a coin dated 1771. It is of Spanish make and is supposed to have been lost by Indians as it was found directly on the old historical Sullivan trail. Mr. Dana has frequently found Indian relics, such as skulls, pottery, beads, etc., on his farm. The coin is well preserved, the date being very distinct.

RUFUS J. BELL DEAD.

A Well Known Attorney Passes Away After a Sickness of Only a Few Hours—Dissolution Follows a Convulsion.

Rufus J. Bell died at his boarding place, at McMurtrie's restaurant, corner North Main and Jackson Streets, at 11:45 o'clock Sunday night. He ate a light breakfast and did not complain of feeling unwell until after dinner, when he asked Mr. McMurtrie to get him a little cracked ice, remarking that he was suffering with a bilious attack. He ate this, together with a stimulant, and remained seated in the chair until 5 o'clock, when he became very sick and Mr. McMurtrie carried him in to bed. Dr. Howell was summoned about 7 o'clock and he said he could give him nothing that would aid him. A half hour later he was seized with a convulsion and he could scarcely be kept in bed. A cup of tea was given him but he could not drink it, neither could he speak. He lingered thus until fifteen minutes before midnight when he died. The doctor attributed his death to a stroke of paralysis, saying that the convulsion sometimes precedes such an attack.

Rufus James Bell was of New England stock, his father, Ebenezer Bell, and grandfather, Jonathan Bell, being natives of Stamford, Conn. His father later removed to Troy, N. Y., and was a prominent merchant there. The subject of this sketch was born in Troy, N. Y., Sept. 8, 1839, and was therefore 60 years old. He prepared for college at Burr Seminary, Manchester, Vermont, and four years after was graduated at Williams. He studied law at the Harvard law school from which he received his degree of LL. B. in 1862. In 1863 he practiced law in Albany, N. Y., and from that year until 1884 he practiced his profession in New York City. In 1884 he removed to Wilkes Barre, where he has since resided. He was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar Sept. 27, 1884. In April, 1890, he married Mary Catherine, daughter of the late Oliver B. Hillard, of Wilkes-Barre. There are three children, Oliver Hillard Bell, Mary Conzueham Bell and Emma Gertrude Bell.

Mr. Bell's reputation, throughout Luzerne County is well established as a writer, as well as an attorney. From the time that he served as first clerk to the upper end mine inspectors under the ventilation law he had always been identified with the labor movement in this region. When the Greenback party

became a prominent factor in politics '77-'79, Mr. Bell was the editorial writer on the party organ, the *Reformer*, and his services were being constantly called into requisition on various committees of the party. His writings on this subject, as upon all others, partook of the enthusiasm of his nature and they possessed cogency and fluency as well. He was the ablest writer of the party herabout. Before and since the rise and fall of the Greenback party Mr. Bell was a Democrat and he has often been heard on the stump, advocating the principles of that party. In business transactions he was strictly honorable, so those say who knew him best. His mind was naturally brilliant, and it was a rare pleasure to hear him discourse upon such subjects as particularly interested him, though he was a man of broad and liberal culture and was thoroughly at home in subjects pertaining to the lives and works of the great English writers. Had it not been for an unfortunate tendency to the use of stimulants, which had alienated him from his friends, he would have stood among the greatest lawyers in the State, such was his natural ability.

Died at Eighty-Two.

Mrs. Harriet Myers, of Kingston, mother of F. B. Myers, died at her home at 9:30 Thursday, May 2. She was prostrated by the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain and was unconscious for several hours before her death. She leaves four children, F. B. Myers and Mrs. A. J. Weaver and Mrs. Charles Steele, of Fallie City, Neb. Deceased was 82 years of age, and was the widow of Madison Myers.

She was a daughter of Philip Myers, one of the early settlers of Wyoming, and was born at Forty Fort. Her mother was Martha Bennet, taken prisoner by the Indians at Wyoming massacre in 1778. She had four brothers, now all dead, John (father of Lawrence and F. H. Myers), Henry, William and Lawrence. Her sisters married Abram Goodwin, Rev. Dr. George Peck, Rev. Joseph Castle and Emmons Locke.

Died in Orange.

Caroline, wife of Dr. J. C. Morris, died at her home in Orange, near Dallas, on the 10th inst., of heart disease. Deceased was 67 years of age, and her maiden name was Fuller, her birth place being Exeter Township. She is survived by her husband and three sons, Frank F., W. M. and John. The latter lives at Delphi, Ind. The late Mrs. A. J. Brace was a daughter. Funeral Monday at 10 a. m., from the house.

DEATH OF COL. BOWMAN.

Sketch of the Life of an Old Soldier—An Honorable Record—Col. Bowman's Father.

Col. Samuel Bowman, an old resident of this city, died Friday, April 19, at 8:15 pm., of paralysis, at his home on South Street, after a long illness, he having been an invalid and almost blind for several years. He was born in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 31, 1818, and was the fourth child of Gen. Isaac Bowman. His mother was Mary Smith, of Weatherfield, Conn., and her death occurred in Wilkes-Barre in January, 1876, aged 56 years.

He evinced a fondness for military life and in 1859 he was elected brigadier general of the brigade of Pennsylvania militia, first commanded by his father and afterwards by his brother, but owing to certain informalities with which the election had been conducted it was declared illegal and void, and the commission was never issued. He was lieutenant colonel of the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers in the three months' service in the War of the Rebellion.

Col. Bowman is said to have been one of the earliest prisoners captured by the Confederates. He was the twelfth, E. H. Chase, of this city, being the eleventh. They were members of the Eighth Regiment, P. V., three months men, and were captured as soon as they reached the front. On June 19, 1861, Col. Bowman and Mr. Chase crossed the Potomac to reconnoitre, not being aware of the enemy's presence, and were captured within sight of their own camp. They were taken to Winchester, thence to Richmond, where they were on parole for two weeks and amused themselves by attending the Constitutional Convention, then in session, and consulting with President Jefferson Davis as to exchange. No exchange was effected however, and the two prisoners were taken to Raleigh and Salisbury.

Two of his brothers were brave soldiers. James was at West Point with Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, and was a lieutenant in the 1st U. S. Dragoons. Frank organized the Wyoming Artillerists, was an officer in the Mexican War. From 1849 to 1856 he was brigadier general of the 2d Brigade, 9th Division, Pennsylvania Militia, the position and rank formerly held by his father. In 1855, through the friendship of Jefferson Davis, then U. S. Secretary of

War, he was commissioned captain in the 9th U. S. Infantry. He perished in an Oregon wilderness in 1856.

Col. Bowman's sister, Mary, survives him and resides in Wilkes-Barre. His wife died about 25 years ago. The children who survive are Kate, wife of W. V. Ingham; Miss Ella Bowman; Julia, wife of E. L. Mulligan, of this city, and Mrs. Sarah Chisholm, of Buffalo, N. Y. His only son died while young.

Mr. Bowman's long residence in Wilkes-Barre City and borough has made him familiar with its history, and he was wont to entertain his friends with a recital of its early experiences. He was respected by all and his record as a soldier and as a civilian will long remain upon the historic pages of his native city and State.

Gen. Isaac Bowman, father of deceased, was born at New Braintree, Mass., in 1773. In 1795 Gen. Bowman left his New England home and, accepting the invitation of his uncle, emigrated to the Wyoming Valley, arriving here Nov. 5, 1795. He established a tannery and conducted it for many years. He took a great interest in military matters and this was natural for the reason that his father and grandfather were soldiers in the Revolutionary War. He first entered Gen. Bloomer's company of the "Wyoming Blues." He became second lieutenant and served in that capacity for some time, when he was elected first lieutenant. When the declaration of war with Great Britain was announced the "Wyoming Blues" were among the first to tender their services and Lieutenant Bowman was elected captain. He afterwards was elected colonel of the 45th Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia. In June, 1821, he was chosen brigadier-general of the Second Brigade, 8th Division, Pennsylvania Militia, which position he held until 1823. His last military service was as brigade inspector of the same brigade.

In civil life he acted as a member of the Wilkes-Barre borough council, a director of the branch of the Philadelphia Bank established here in 1810, the first bank in Luzerne County. This bank was located on River Street, below Market. In 1810 he acted as coroner of Luzerne County, in 1814 collector of taxes, in 1819 commissioned as sheriff. Governor Wolf appointed him recorder of deeds and register of wills for a term of three years; in 1833 was reappointed for a second term, and in 1839 for a third term by Gov. Porter. For thirty years he was a member of Lodge 81, Free Masons, having been initiated in 1810. By industry and thrift he accumulated valuable real estate, but in his old age he endorsed notes for a friend who became bankrupt, and his own property was all swept away. He died in this city July 30, 1850. His remains were

interred in St. Stephen's Church yard. The funeral was followed by the largest civic and military concourse ever beheld in Wilkes-Barre on a similar occasion. The "Yeagers" and the "Artillerists" escorted the procession.

An Old Resident Gone.

Thursday, April 18, at 12 o'clock Mrs. Sarah Nesbit died at her residence on North Sherman Street, of paralysis, aged 73 years. She had been ailing for several years, but it was not until a week ago that she was unable to be about. Her husband, Robert Nesbit, died about twelve years ago. He was for many years in the employ of the L. & W. B. O. Co. as engineer, and for many years lived near the Hollenback mines. He and his wife emigrated to this country forty years ago. They were of English birth, from the neighborhood of Newcastle, England. Mrs. Nesbit was a lifelong member of the Episcopal Church.

She leaves eight sons and two daughters: George Nesbit, age 46, engineer, and James Nesbit, engineer, age 44, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Sarah Kneitz, age 42, of Emmetsburg, Maryland; Robert Nesbit, age 40, engineer, of Plainville; Wm. Nesbit, age 38, Merck Tinkit, Utah; John Nesbit, age 35, of Nanticoke; Thos. Nesbit, age 35, engineer, New Mexico; Mrs. Mary Jones, age 33, of Wilkes-Barre; Septimus Nesbit, age 31, of New Mexico; Joseph Nesbit, age 27, of Wilkes-Barre. She had also an adopted son, William Nesbit, who resides in this city. Mrs. John M. Jones, her only daughter in this city, has always resided near her mother.

Died of Consumption.

Editor John Dersbuck, formerly of the Hazleton Sentinel, died at the Liberty Hotel, Hazleton, at 7 p.m. on Friday, April 18. His serious condition dated from last October, when he had a hemorrhage from the lungs, but he continued at work until almost too weak to hold a pen. He had been confined to his bed since the middle of January last. He end was peaceful and painless. Deceased was the son of Peter Dersbuck, an old merchant of Hazleton, and was 33 years old. He learned the printers' trade under Henry Wilson, of the *Sentinel*. After working on the *Volkblatt* and *Democrat* he started the *Plain Speaker*, Feb. 6, 1892, and it was in building up his paper that he broke down his health. He worked assiduously to make it a success.

He relinquished the business to his partner, Dominick F. Swensky, March 9, who had been associated on the staff only about a year.

Death of Daniel Dimmock Mosier.

Daniel D. Mosier, an old and respected citizen of West Pittston, died at his home Tuesday, May 14, of liver complaint, aged 74 years.

The *Gazette* says he was born in Middle Smithfield Township, Monroe County, this State, in 1816, and came to Luzerne County at the age of 15. For many years he was a resident of Hughestown Borough, where he filled various local offices. For 10 years before the incorporation of that borough he was justice of the peace of Pittston Township. He was married to Elizabeth A. Ward, a native of Trumbull, Conn. He removed to West Pittston a few years ago, where he built a handsome home and continued to reside until the time of his death.

Mr. Mosier was a man of unquestioned integrity. His wife and four children survive him—three sons and one daughter, viz., John B., Frank C., James H., and Mrs. Georgia M. Stark, (widow of the late Conrad S. Stark, Esq.,) all of whom are well known in this community.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, services being conducted at the residence. The remains will be interred in Hollenback Cemetery at Wilkes-Barre.

The Late D. D. Mosier.

The *Racon* reprints by request the following sketch of a Pittston gentleman whose death occurred on May 20th, taken from the *Pittston Gazette*:

Daniel D. Mosier, who has been suffering for some time past with liver affection, died at his residence on Monday morning last, aged 74 years. Mr. Mosier was a native of Smithfield Township, Monroe County, and came to Luzerne County in 1830. The major part of his life was spent upon his farm in Pittston Township, near Hughestown Borough. For ten years past he held the office of justice of the peace of Pittston Township, and was honored by his fellow citizens of Hughestown, since the incorporation, with various local offices, all of which he filled with fidelity. About five years ago he moved to West Pittston, where he resided up to the time of his death. He leaves a wife (Elizabeth A. Ward, a native of Trumbull, Conn.) and three sons and one daughter—John B., Frank C., James H., and Georgia M., wife of the late C. S. Stark, Esq. Mr. Mosier was considered one of the wealthiest citizens of this side, resulting mainly from a royalty of coal underlying under his farm in Hughestown Borough. Deceased for a number of years served as a director of the Peoples' Saving Bank and also

in the board of Water Street Bridge Co. His funeral took place from his late residence Friday and was largely attended. The pall-bearers were Thomas Ford, Charles L. McMillan, Adam A. Bryden, Ralph D. Lacey, Louis Seibel, Col. O. K. Campbell; Isaac Everett and James L. Polen. Interment in Hollenbeck Cemetery, Wilkes-Barre.

The *Stroudsburg Democrat* says that deceased "was a son of John and Sarah Overfield Mosler, respected and life long residents of Middle Smithfield. Daniel left his father's home over fifty-nine years ago to seek his fortune in the anthracite coal regions of this State, and by his industry succeeded in accumulating a large estate. Deceased was a brother of John and Emanuel Mosler, well known citizens of Monroe County."

BORN IN SLAVERY.

A Well-Known Colored Man Who Gained His Freedom at the Battle of Gettysburg, Passes Away.

William Logan, a highly respected colored citizen, died at his son's home, 28 Hickory Street, April 23, of the infirmities incident to advancing age. He was 74 years old and was born in Berkeley County, W. Va., in slavery. He was born on the plantation of Rollo Colston, and until 1863 was the property of Edward Colston, a prominent Virginia politician and statesman. He frequently accompanied Mr. Colston to Richmond as his servant. One of his master's sons was a Confederate officer, in Stonewall Jackson's brigade and was killed in battle. When Lee advanced on Gettysburg Mr. Logan was one of the refugees toward the North, accompanied by his family, who lived on a plantation 18 miles distant. One of the sons, John, is now living, in Wilkes-Barre, and Mr. Logan made his home with this son. They made their way to Harrisburg where they stayed a year and then came to Wilkes-Barre, where they have lived ever since. On coming here he engaged as coachman to Col. Hendrick B. Wright. He afterwards lived with Jameson Harvey, T. D. Conyngham, ex-Gov. Hoyt and Thomas Blake. He was a member of Bethel A. M. E. Church. His wife died in 1870. He leaves two children, John, and a daughter, Mrs. Lucy V. Price, a widow, both residing here. Funeral Friday at 3 p. m., from 28 Hickory Street.

Death of an Octogenarian.

Daniel Metzger, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Wilkes-Barre, died yesterday at the home of his son, Charles B., from the effect of a stroke of paralysis sustained on April 27. He was a plasterer by trade and did most of the contract work in that line in this city up to the time of his retirement from active life several years ago.

Mr. Metzger was born at Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa., July 23, 1808. His grandfather, John Metzger, emigrated from Holland in 1781 and settled at Middletown, Pa. On New Year's Day, in 1837, deceased married Cynthia Buell, for whom Mr. Metzger's North Main Street block of dwellings, Buell Place, is named. They were married in New York and lived in Lewisburg four years, but removed to Williamsport in the spring of 1841. They removed to Wilkes-Barre in the spring of 1847. Of their seven children two died in infancy, and only two of the others are now living—Charles B., and Malinda A. Those deceased are Rebecca, wife of R. M. Hooper, died 1887; Elizabeth S., died 1868; Juliet H., wife of J. H. Bowden, died 1870. Mrs. Metzger died some years ago.

Mr. Metzger has been an Odd Fellow for about half a century and a Mason for half that time. In the Odd Fellows he filled all the positions, both in the Encampment and the Subordinate Lodge, and at the time of his death he was treasurer of old Lodge 61, Free and Accepted Masons. When Wilkes-Barre was a borough Mr. Metzger was a Councilman for eight years. When a young man he united with the Christian Church and was a member at the time of his demise.

Mr. Metzger leaves a valuable estate, but he leaves his children the far richer inheritance of a good name. During his more than 40 years residence in Wilkes-Barre his life has been blameless, and when he felt that his last hour was approaching, he expressed himself as not having a known enemy in the world. He said he had lived beyond the allotted age of man, and he was ready to depart. No man will be more sincerely mourned by those who knew him than will Mr. Metzger. During his later years he has lived in quiet retirement from business cares, though up to within a fortnight he has been well and active for a man of his advanced age.

Funeral Wednesday, May 8, at 3 p. m., under Masonic auspices, from residence of O. B. Metzger.

AN OLD CHURCH.

History of the Ashley Presbyterian Church—The New Pastor Installed on May 3.

The installation services of Rev. Morrin Oster, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, took place Friday night. The services were opened at 7:30 by singing of an anthem by the church choir, entitled, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains," after which there was reading of scripture by Rev. H. H. Welles, of Kingston. This was followed by prayer by Rev. W. J. Day, of Plymouth. A hymn was then sung, when Rev. G. N. Mahley, of Pleasant Valley, preached the sermon, taking for the text Exodus 20:3. The sermon had to do with the high and holy office of the ministry as typified by Aaron and Christ. Another hymn was then sung, when Rev. C. L. Hodge, D. D., of Wilkes-Barre, proceeded to propound the constitutional questions which were answered in the affirmative by both pastor and people. Rev. R. B. Webster, of Wilkes-Barre, then offered up the installation prayer, when Dr. Hodge proceeded to charge the pastor concerning the duties of the ministry. The charge was brief, yet comprehensive, and was most impressive. Rev. W. J. Day, of Plymouth, the former pastor of the church, then delivered the charge to the people. Mr. Day was peculiarly fitted for this task, having been pastor of this congregation for over 23 years, and having a most intimate knowledge of the temper and temperament of the people. The charge to the congregation was a practical exposition of their duties to the church and pastor. The services were closed with the singing of an anthem by the choir and benediction. The church was crowded and the services were listened to with close attention. Rev. S. C. Logan, D. D., of Scranton, who was to be moderator of the meeting was unable to be present.

The Ashley Presbyterian Church has a record extending back for over 50 years. It was, in its early history, a Mission Church, under the jurisdiction of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. Services were held for many years from house to house, in barns and also in the old log school house. It was during the ministry of Rev. John Dorrance that the subject of building a church was first broached, and on the 15th day of February, 1844, a meeting was held, and Mr. Thomas Lazarus agreed to give 10,000 square feet of land to be used for church purposes only, and if perverted to any other use, the land to be forfeited. It

was also stipulated that "no night meetings" be held in the church. The preamble drawn up at this meeting was as follows:

"Whereas, A house of worship is much needed in the neighborhood and the members of no one denomination of Christians are sufficiently numerous to justify them in the attempt to erect a house for themselves exclusively, and

"Whereas, Experience teaches that a house, the ownership and control of which is in several religious denominations, is very liable to neglect and abuse and to become a subject of contention, and consequently an evil rather than a benefit to society;

"Therefore we, the undersigned, do agree to the following conditions as to the basis of our subscriptions:

"First, That the house shall be for the use of the Presbyterian Church and the people of the neighborhood, to be occupied by the ministers connected with the Presbytery of Luzerne or other their jurisdiction as frequently as desired by them.

"Second, When not wanted for the use of the Presbyterian Society said house may be opened in the day time for the preaching of the ministers in regular standing of the German Reformed, the Lutheran, the Methodist Episcopal and the Protestant Episcopal Churches with consent of trustees, in rotation.

"Third, For the protection, preservation and control of the house, under the preceding stipulation, there shall be chosen by the subscribers a board of trustees, in such manner and for such term as they please.

Provided, that in these elections and in all other matters relating to said house, for the payment of every five dollars by a subscriber, he or she shall be entitled to one vote.

"On the above conditions we, the undersigned, do promise to pay to Frederick Detrick, Daniel Frederick and David Inman, (as building committee, to whom the charge and superintendence of the building, while in process of erection, shall be given), the sums set opposite our names, respectively, at such time and in such manner as said committee shall direct."

Sixty persons signed this preamble, and the sums pledged varied from 50 cents to \$20. The total amount was \$394 50, of which \$123 was paid in work, \$50 in materials, and \$89 50 in cash. The church was finished in October, 1844, by Daniel Frederick, who is still living and who is an elder in the present church. The building was 24x30 feet, and stood where the present church now stands. This old building is yet standing, and is used for the Sunday school services. At the dedication of the old church the sum of \$10.08 1/4 was raised, and the treasurer's

books show that of this amount \$1.40 $\frac{1}{2}$ was spent for candles and a pair of snuffers.

Rev. W. J. Day was the first regular pastor of the church. He came to Ashley July 12, 1835, and continued in that office until Jan. 1, 1883—over 23 years. The present church edifice was completed Feb. 15, 1870, and from its members have been organized two other churches—Mountain Top and Sugar Notch. Moorey is being collected to build a chapel for the Sunday school.

The present pastor, Rev. Morvin Ouster, received a call early in April and moved to Ashley Thursday, April 25. He is a graduate of Princeton College and is a pleasing as well as an able preacher, and under his ministrations the church is expected to make rapid strides forward.

The First Sunday School in Luzerne County.

In the early part of the Nineteenth Century, Mr. Milton Gordon, resident of Jacob's Plains, conceived the idea of trying to organize a Sabbath school in Laurel Run, (now Borough of Parsons). Why he should have thought of this locality is more than I am able to say. There were many more people on the Plains than in Laurel Run, and well-to-do farmers. But that is neither here nor there; he came, and, with the hearty co-operation of Mr. John Holgate and wife, did open a Sabbath school in Mr. Holgate's house. Mr. Holgate and family came from Roxbury, (Roxborough?), Philadelphia County, in the year 1812, and rented Mr. Jehoida P. Johnson's farm and grist mill. This was the only farm in this locality. Mr. Holgate had four sons and four daughters. There were a few families scattered here and there in the woods. In 1817, the school was organized. Mr. Gordon was superintendent; Mr. Holgate, Miss Sally Tyson and Mrs. Eunice Downing were the teachers at this time, 1817, as Mr. Holgate informed me years after. I remember Mr. Gordon very well. As far back as 1819 Frederick Roach lived in a log house upon the Mallory farm. Daniel Downing, Mr. Blase, Thomas Nutton, Mr. Bowton, were all the families within one mile, except Hezekiah Parsons. Holgate and family were Baptists; Mr. Gordon a Methodist; Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were Baptists; the other families made no profession; they were good citizens. After Mr. Johnson had rented his mill and farm, he removed back farther into the woods, in a log house, lived there a number of years and then went to Wilkes Barre, corner of River and Union Streets. Mr. Johnson was a son of Jacob Johnson, the first minister of the

gospel in the valley. He favored the Congregational belief. Miss Tyson was an Episcopalian. The school was organized a Union Sabbath School, and was so maintained for many, many years. The school had a wide reputation in after years as the Union Sabbath School, and in the course of time the best talent was drawn onto it. Christine Collins, Miss Mary Bowman, Miss Sallie Jewett, Miss Margaret Jackson; later on Nathaniel Rutter, Mr. Hart, Hon. David Scott, Rev. James May, D. D., Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., Rev. George Peck, D. D., Hon. Garrick Mallory also interested himself in the school, and through the influence of the above named men, the young men of Wilkes Barre were brought into the work.

The Sunday School was removed from Mr. Holgate's home to the log school house; after a time the log house was pulled down, and my father, Hezekiah Parsons, fitted up the Red house just over the creek from his old home, for a day school, Miss Ann Butler was the first teacher. Hezekiah Parsons followed in 1824, or thereabout. Mr. Mallory built a large barn just below Mr. Holgate's, and the school was removed to the barn. The school was not kept in cold weather. In 1823, Judge Scott, Jehoida Johnson, George Dickover, (father of our townsman, William Dickover,) and a few others, organized to build a school house. Hezekiah Parsons proposed to give the land and his proportion of the building, providing the trustees would agree that the house should be open for the Union Sunday School on the Sabbath; also that all denominations of christians should have the privilege of holding meetings, when not occupied by day school. That was agreed to, and the house was finished in 1823, and dedicated by the Union Sabbath School, Rev. James May preaching in the afternoon. I cannot give the exact date; it was, however, in September, 1823. Judge Scott often attended, preaching in the little white school house (as he always called it). Bishop Underdonk preached in the little white school house; Rev. John Dorrance, Rev. George Peck and many others; Rev. Mr. Walker, a Quaker, Rev. —, a Discard, — I cannot recall this man's name. This brings me up to 1833. Then the superintendent of the school was changed, and Mr. Moore, of Wilkes Barre, was elected. Mr. Moore was a layman of the M. E. Church. He had charge up to 1840, when Asber Miner was given the charge, and the school flourished as it had in the years past. Mr. Miner had charge up to his death. At this time I tried my hand. I continued to fill the place as best I could for a number of years, but my duties in another direction required so much of my time that I resigned, and, if I am not mis-

taken, Lord Butler, your townsman, followed. The changes came often from that time up to 1838. About that time the population had so increased that the little white school house became too small. The school directors bought the lot, as they wished to control the whole matter. I gave them a deed with the understanding that the Union Sunday School should have the same privileges that they had in the old house, and preaching and Sunday school was kept up for years, with Rev. I. M. Phillips superintendent. There had been regular preaching in the school house from 1836, once in two weeks, by the M. E. circuit preachers; John Barnes was the first. This did not interfere with the Sabbath, as Tuesday evening was their appointment. Father Morster preached for many years on the Sabbath and assisted in the Sabbath school. After going into the two story school house the Sunday school was kept up summer and winter, had a large library of good books, lesson papers and all the paraphernalia of a first class Sabbath school, with one hundred and twenty scholars of all denominations. This two story house was too small in a few years to accommodate the day scholars and in 1873 a large house was built. The Union Sabbath School then fitted up the old house and occupied it until 1881. Rev. I. M. Phillips was still superintendent. The school was then removed to Buchanan and Rhoads' Hall. Samuel Park for many years was secretary, but Obster C. Rhoads librarian. As with the school house so with the hall—it was wanted for other use. The school remained in the hall some two years and was discontinued. The large library was given to the Primitive Methodist Sabbath School, with all the accompaniments. The organ cannot be accounted for.

There are two superintendents that I left out. In the year 1822 Isaac Hart and family came to Laurel Run. Mr. and Mrs. Hart took a great interest in the Sabbath school. His son, John S., was a bright boy of 10 years. Mr. Hart was soon made superintendent and his wife a teacher. John was a scholar of the Sunday school until he went to college. After graduating he was made professor in the High School, Philadelphia, and in later years professor in Princeton College, where he graduated. The other man I had forgotten was Charles Shiber, of Wilkes Barre.

May 1, 1880. There are five Sabbath schools in the borough of Parsons. M. E. have from two to three hundred scholars. The Congregational school has a hundred or more; the Primitive Methodist about the same. The Primitive Methodists are English; the Congregationalists are Welsh; the Baptists also Welsh, in whose school there

are between three and four hundred scholars. The Catholics have about the same number as the Baptist.

CALVIN PARSONS.

Columbia.

Of all the sea-divided shores,
Columbia greatest stands;
And justly she the title claims—
The Empress of the lands.
Her boast is not in broid and strifes—
Peace is her chosen path,
Her heart is bent on Freedom's cause,—
Yet dreadful in her wrath.

Hail! Columbia,—
Land of the true and brave,
Our song shall be, on land and sea,
Long may her banner wave!

Recorded are her noble deeds,
In story and in song;
Beneath her mighty eagle's wings,
Shall countless thousands throng.
Her sons shall ever bless her name,
Obey her every call,
And by her flag's all nobly stand,
To conquer or to fall!

Hail! Columbia, etc.

Her lofty mountains heavenward rise,
Her arms soon hide to tide,
Her land with boundless blessings flows,
And stored with wealth beside;
Majestic roll her mighty streams—
Her flag on land and main,
Shall wave the proudest of them all—
Long may Columbia reign!

Hail! Columbia, etc.

—Geo. Coronado.

The Bell Has a History.

The old bell of the Pittston Presbyterian Church was removed Monday and brought to Wilkes Barre. It is to be the property of the Wyoming Historical Society. It possesses a deal of historic interest, having been cast in Philadelphia in 1811 by Geo. Henderly. It was first used in the old Wilkes Barre Meeting House and has for the last 80 years called the East Side Presbyterians of Pittston to church.

The bell formerly used in the tower of the old Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre will be substituted for the veteran piece of bell metal already mentioned.

An Historic Vessel.

Henry C. Myers, of the U. S. Navy, an officer on the U. S. S. Kearsarge, (the vessel that sunk the Confederate cruiser Alabama in the late war), is visiting his parents on Hazle Street, this city. He has cruised around the world several times in the old Kearsarge, and when his leave of absence expires, about June 1, he will be ordered to one of the new U. S. warships.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Changes Which Have Taken Place Between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale, as Noted by Dr. H. Hollister.

What surprising changes have been effected in the country within the last half century! How woods have been transferred into cities, how revolutionized locomotion and how distance has been annihilated! The slow stage and the drowsy packet was then known to be the only public means of transit in the country. Gilchrist, of the old Phoenix Hotel, in Wilkes-Barre, ran his daily packet down the North Branch Canal to Berwick, Bloomsburg, Catawissa, Danville and Northumberland, drawn by three horses and carrying a large number of passengers. Horton's line of stages ran over the mountain to Easton and up the lesser valley of Lackawanna as far as the mining village of Carbondale. Alexander and George Kenner, two brothers, drove the stage, one going up to Carbondale one day and returning the other. They changed horses at Hyde Park, then passed up over the Hackley Hill instead of going through the defile, where Archbald stands.

The coach did not run to Scranton because there was no settlement there but the ambitious Blooms, whose minor iron furnace was fast going to decay. Bird's hotel, at Pittston ferry, Green's hotel, in Hyde Park, Cottrill's, in Providence, Tullbridge's, in Blakeley, and Wilbur's, at Rushdale, or Jermyn, were places for the passengers to stop and wet their whistle. The boot of the stage was generally half filled with baggage.

No doctors between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale but Dr. Nathaniel Yidding, of Pittston Ferry, and Dr. Silas B. Robinson, of Providence, who came into the valley in 1824. This was sixteen years before Anson Cartia located in Pittston, and Dr. Benjamin H. Troop settled in Providence.

The way bill carried the names of each passenger, his destination and the amount of fare. There were no deadheads or stealing of fares. A small daily mail served the ferry people at Pittston, at Providence and at the Blakeley office.

It is interesting to note that there was but one New York daily newspaper taken in the upper valley, below Carbondale, until 1840, when Kequire Farnham, of Archbald, and Scranton, Grant & Co., subscribed for the New York daily Tribune. The last named firm received their mail at this time through the Providence postoffice. Gilchrist is gone, Horton is forgotten, the Kenners and other actors of that day have disappeared, the old coach swings no longer

over the hills, the old packet with its cheerful cabin has floated into history to be run no more, while the old canal is again filled with terra firma. A dozen railroads carrying thousands of passengers daily come and go over the same route that in olden times transferred less than a dozen passengers. How wonderful. H. H.

He Was in the War of 1812.

[New York Times.]

A very old man, with a flowing white beard, was picked up by the police on the street at Middletown, N. Y., on the charge of being drunk. When arraigned and questioned the old man replied that his name was Dennis Sweeney, born in Ireland, and now a resident of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; his age was 92 years, having been born in 1797; that he served as a drummer boy in the war of 1812, and took part in the battle of Lundy's Lane; that he had since served thirty five years as a soldier and a marine in the United States forces; and that he was on his way to the Marine barracks, Brooklyn, in search of testimony showing that he was entitled to an increase of the pension he was already drawing as a partially disabled veteran of the Mexican war. The veteran produced honorable discharge papers and other documents to confirm his statements. The recorder discharged him with an injunction to take the first train for Brooklyn.

Thirty-Eighth Anniversary of Her Birth.

On Wednesday, May 8, a large number of the friends of Mrs. I. W. Millham gathered at the residence, 83 Barnay Street, to aid in celebrating the thirty eighth anniversary of her birth. They brought with them many tokens of remembrance, some of them quite valuable. The evening was characterized by social enjoyment and the serving of refreshments. There were present Mr. and Mrs. William Bromage, Mr. Kenney, wife and daughter Maggie, Mrs. and Mrs. Hawrecht, Mr. and Mrs. Groff, Mr. and Mrs. Gabel, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Mixon, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Groff, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hodnot, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nier, Mr. and Mrs. G. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Hazle, Mr. Jefferson, Mrs. Fawcett, Mrs. J. Sargent, Mrs. Gauder, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Martin, Mr. Hagenbaugh, wife and mother, W. L. Gates, H. B. Hargood, Miss Bridget Warren and Mr. Fell.

Luzerne County Bible Society.

The seventieth anniversary of the Luzerne County Bible Society was held in the Episcopal Church Sunday night. The edifice was well filled with representatives from nearly all the churches in the city. Among the preachers present were Dr. Hodge, Rev. H. L. Jones, Dr. Phillips, Rev. S. S. Kennedy and Dr. Morrow. The meeting was opened by a half hour's devotional exercises, consisting of reading of passages from the scriptures, singing, responsive reading and prayer, conducted by Rev. H. L. Jones. In the absence of A. T. McClinton, president of the society, John Welles Hollenbeck occupied the chair. The report of Rev. S. S. Kennedy, the agent of the society, was then read, a synopsis of which is appended. It contains many interesting reminiscences of Mr. Kennedy's work in distributing bibles among the foreigners of the mining districts—the Hungarians, Russians, Poles and Bohemians. To those who could afford it he sold them very cheap and to those who were not so inclined he gave the bibles. In almost every case they were very much pleased to obtain a bible in their own language and could scarcely express their gratitude to the agent.

We are indebted for the noble work of sowing the good seed of this kingdom throughout this valley to the patriots and Christians of a former generation, who organized this society November 1, 1816, in the old church that stood on Public Square in Wilkes-Barre. The first officers were: Ebenezer Bowman, president; William Rose, Esq., David Scott, Esq., and Captain David Hoyt, vice presidents; Dr. Edward Owell, corresponding secretary; Andrew Beannont, recording secretary, and G. M. Hollenbeck, treasurer. Many of the best citizens of the vast county, as it then was, became patrons of the cause, and it is recorded that a Masonic lodge of Wilkes-Barre donated \$25.

In 1828 David Scott, Esq., was chosen president; Thomas Dyer, vice president; John N. Conyngham, Esq., corresponding secretary; Ziba Bennett, recording secretary; and John D. Huff, treasurer. The society was re-organized on the 26th of August, 1886, and Rev. James May was elected president; Rev. John Dorrance, Hon. David Scott, Oristus Collins, Esq., and John N. Conyngham, Esq., vice presidents; Volney L. Maxwell, Esq., secretary; Henry C. Ambelger, treasurer; Dr. Lathan Jones, Edmund Tay-

lor and William C. Gildersleeve, executive committee.

These were all distinguished men of their times, and leaders of the people; and we record it to the honor of their memory, that they actuated their fellow citizens to circulate the bible. They all have passed away, but we inherit the monumental charity which they erected; and many of our best patrons inherit also their blood, and names, and wealth, and best of all, their Christian and philanthropic characteristics. Judge Conyngham continued in the office of president eighteen years, or until his death, and his watch-care over the society and its work was a labor of love.

During the past year I devoted five months to the work of collecting funds and distributing bibles in this county; the results, as far as can be tabulated, are as follows: Places canvassed for bible distribution, Tombioken, Deringer, Fern Glen, Gowan, Rock Glen, Stockton, Freeland and Plymouth. Freeland is the worst whisky denominated town in the county. Families visited, 1,918; found destitute of bible, 188, destitute supplied, 56; by sale, 20; by gift, 30; which refused to accept, 78; bibles sold, 435; testaments sold, 430; bibles donated, 100; testaments donated, 178; total volumes distributed, 1,223; price of books donated, \$162.86; cash collected, \$708.83; sales of bibles, \$375.71, total, \$1,108.83; paid to treasurer, J. W. Hollenbeck, \$1,109.43.

ASSETS

Bibles on hand with E. J. Sturdevant	
Wilkes-Barre.....	\$197 21
Bibles on hand with Davenport Bros., Plymouth.....	185 41
Bibles on hand with S. H. Kress, Nanticoke.....	94 88
Bibles on hand with W. H. Taggart, West Pittston.....	87 78
Bibles on hand with Fred Miller, Hazleton.....	103 06
Bibles on hand with E. F. Morris, White Haven.....	82 89
Total of bibles.....	\$750 38
Book case in Wilkes-Barre.....	80 00
Book case in Hazleton.....	12 00
Book case in West Pittston.....	12 00

Total of book cases.....	\$ 74 00
Cash in treasury.....	\$19 26

Total assets.....\$1142 59

S. S. KENNEDY,

May 2, 1889.

Agent.

At the close of the reading of the report Dr. Taylor, Col. O. M. Conyngham and Rev. S. S. Kennedy were appointed a committee to nominate officers. While they had retired and were deliberating, Dr. Morrow, the agent of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, delivered an address of about an hour's duration. He took as the basis of his ad-

dress the progress of the bible and its influence. He said that when the Bible Society was organized in 1804, the bible had been translated into but fifty languages; now through the instrumentality of the society it is read in 240 languages and dialects. The bible is now supplied to foreigners and emigrants in all languages. At the conclusion of this address the Committee of Officers reported through Dr. L. H. Taylor, and nominated the following, who were elected: President, A. T. McOlintock, Esq.; Vice President, Richard Sharpe, in place of the late Judge Dana; Secretary, George B. Bennett; Treasurer, John Welles Hollenbeck; Managers Col. O. M. Cunningham, B. G. Carpenter, Hon. Chas. A. Miner, H. W. Kalish, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, of Wilkes-Barre; J. D. Hoyt and J. D. Cooper, of Kingston; Calvin Parsons, of Parsons, and Theodore Strong and B. D. Beyer, of Pittston. On motion of Rev. S. S. Kennedy a donation of \$100 was given Dr. Morrow from the funds in the hands of the treasurer, for the use of the Pennsylvania Society. Dr. Hodge offered prayer and pronounced the benediction and the exercises were concluded.

Trailing Arbutus—Easter Sunday.

A beautiful emblem, art thou of His power,
The wisdom of God in nature's grand womb—
Formed when the earth is apparently dormant
Enfolded in ice where no heat can e'er come.
In earth's alembic where God works His wonders,
Thy beauty and grace were safe from the storm.
Thy form through the piercing cold winds of winter
Was shielded and nourished, and kept safe from harm.
Thy fragrance excels all flowers of the tropics,
And all the exotics they bring from Ceylon;
Where no keen blasts of winter e'er mar their sweet flowers
Or frost nips their buds in their warm island home.
I saw not thy beauty in the depths of the wood-lands,
Thy fragrance alone, was the guide to my touch
And my fingers moved swiftly beneath the dead leaflets
Which revealed all thy beauty in thy brown leafy couch.
I clasped thee with rapture, and kissed the sweet flowers
Whilst thy fragrance was balm, and thy presence so dear
As one raised from the grave, a beautiful token
That death is en passant and life always near.
When remembering Him, who has risen triumphant
It cheers the desponding in life's stormy hours—
A conqueror now over Sin, Death and Hell,
These confirming our Faith by the fragrance of flowers.

—Timothy Parker,

Ketchikan, Pa., Easter-tide, 1899.

Another Old Land Mark Gone.

[Tunkhannock Democrat, May 10.]

E. Prevost has been engaged in taking down the old house on Russell Hill, the past week, known as the old Prevost homestead. It was built by Jonas Carter about the year 1804 or 5, and sold, together with the farm, to John Prevost in the year 1814 and has been in the family since that time. Then it was considered a very good house and was such for that day. It was kept as a tavern by Mr. Carter for some years and then by Mr. Prevost for a few years, after which it was abandoned as a licensed house but still entertained many distinguished guests. It was well known to such men as George and David Scott, Lawyers Denison, Graham, Maloney, the Wrights, and Col. Shoemaker, Col. Wadhams and many others, of Wilkes-Barre; and the Arnolds, Tutties, Goveles and such, of Elmira, N. Y.; also Dr. Hoston, Col. H. Mix, Hon. D. P. Boston, M. Piolet (father of Col. Piolet) and hundreds of others, for it was just half way from Wilkes-Barre to Towanda, and a very general stopping place, and was known as the Frenchman's stopping place. The present owner has removed by taking it down and will build the present season a modern structure. Those were long shingles on the roof that were put there 86 years ago, showing the durability of shingles made in those days.

Latitude of Wilkes-Barre.

In the *Historical Record*, volume I, page 121, Hon. Stenben Jenkins contributed some interesting remarks on the latitude of Wilkes-Barre, as taken at various times from 1765 to 1831. He now sends the Record the following interesting letter. The observation of Mr. Wallace differs only 18 seconds from that made by the State Geological Survey in 1881:

PHILADELPHIA, 2d April, 1874.

Fort Augusta, half a mile southeast of the conflux of the east and west branches of the Susquehanna, is, by exact observation in latitude 40 degrees, 58 minutes, 32 seconds.

Fort Durkee at Wyoming in 41 degrees, 14 minutes, 21 seconds.

Buffalo Creek, in 41 degrees, 1 minute. As taken by Mr. Samuel Wallace, a gentleman of good merit and well-known to the Wyoming people, who is now going up with very accurate instruments to take the latitude 43 degrees, in order to ascertain how far north you extend; and offers the use of his instrument to any gentleman you may appoint to attend him. I am, etc.,

PHILATIA WINTER.

Mr. Silas Dean, Wethersfield, Conn.

MAJOR T. FRANK PENMAN.**The New Collector of Internal Revenue—
He was Born in Wilkes-Barre.**

Major T. Frank Penman, of Scranton, the newly appointed collector of internal revenue for this district, was born at Wilkes-Barre, November 25, 1857. He went to Scranton in 1862, was educated in the public schools, and at the Millersville Normal School. He entered the prothonotary's office immediately after the creation of Lackawanna County in 1878, and in 1880 became chief deputy in charge of the office. He was admitted to the bar in October, 1882; served as secretary of the poor board during 1882 and 1883, and is at present secretary of the park commission. He enlisted in the Thirtieth Regiment N. G. P., at its organization in 1877, and rose through all the offices from corporal to captain, and resigned to accept a commission on the Third Brigade staff as ordnance officer with the rank of major. In 1885 Major Penman was elected chairman of the Republican County Committee of Lackawanna. In 1886 and 1887 he was secretary of the committee, and in 1888 he was again elected its chairman, a position which he now occupies.

The new collector will appoint and supervise a chief deputy, cashier, two clerks, seven canvassing deputies, six gaugers, seven stamp agents, a general storekeeper and gauger and eighteen persons holding the office of storekeeper and gauger. There are 18 distilleries, 42 breweries and 280 cigar manufacturers in the district.—*Truth.*

An Old Wilkes-Barren Dead.

The Wyalusing *Bochet* reports the death on June 1 of Dr. D. C. Seaville, who practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre 52 years ago. The doctor was drowned while fishing in a mill pond. Dr. Seaville was born at Bennington, Vermont, May 16, 1814. He commenced the study of medicine in 1834, at Montrose, and afterwards attended Berkshire College, in Massachusetts. He began to practice medicine in Wilkes-Barre in the spring of 1837, and in the fall of the same year, after a short residence in Camptown, removed to Wyalusing, where he has since resided. In 1841, Dr. Seaville was married to Ellen, daughter of John Stafford, and for forty-five years enjoyed a happy married life, being preceded to the grave about one year and a half by his wife. To them were born two daughters—Mrs. Manford Stevens and Mrs. I. M. Allen—and one son, Henry Clay Seaville, who died four or five years ago.

Formerly a Luzerne County Resident.

Died at Eaton Rapids, Mich., June 13, Ellen, wife of Nathan Harrison, and daughter of the late Samuel Koons. Mrs. Harrison was the stepmother of Mrs. Dr. Bowman, of this city, and her father, Mr. Koons, was a well-known resident of Plymouth. Mrs. Harrison was interred at White Oak, Mich., on June 16th. The many friends of Mr. Harrison extend to him their heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement.

A Venerable Colored Man Dead.

Oliver Downey, employed by Hon. Charles A. Miner, for 24 years as coachman, died Sunday, June 16, at 1 o'clock, aged 79 years. He resided at 169 South Canal Street, from which place he will be buried on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Mr. Downey was a fugitive from slavery at the close of the war, coming here with his brother, Thomas, who has been in the service of A. T. McClintock. Mr. Downey is survived by a widow and three children—Ellsworth W., Ida and Mary, all residing at home.

New Memorial Windows.

St. Stephen's has lately been beautified by the addition of two costly memorial windows. One is in memory of the late Volney Lee Maxwell, for many years a communicant and vestryman of the parish, born 1804, died 1872. The centre is a cross entwined with a vine bearing clusters of purple grapes. The cross bears the legend "Simply to thy cross I cling." The colors are rich and harmonious and a beautiful effect is produced by the use of crinkled glass in discs, squares and other plain figures. Over all is the Greek monogram for Christ. The window occupies the centre of the southern exposure.

Next it is the memorial to the late Miles MacAlister, already described in the Record, and next is the memorial to Mrs. Jane Leavenworth McCulloch. The latter is an entirely new one. The one set up in the church a few weeks ago did not entirely please the family and it has been replaced by one that is admitted by all to be an exquisite piece of work. Like the first it has for a centre the favorite flowers of Mrs. McCulloch—daisies and golden rod—but the new ones are natural, while the first were not. The effect is beautiful in the extreme. The McCulloch, the MacAlister and the Maxwell windows are all of entirely different types and furnish most pleasing contrast.

A Conyngnam memorial will shortly adorn the window at the front and for the centre window on the north exposure Judge Harrington's sons, John and Harry, have ordered a memorial for their mother.

George Root.

Except to Col. Dorrance, Wesley Johnson, Dilton Yarrington and very few others, I doubt whether the name at the head of this short article, will have much familiarity. Yet, in his line, Geo. Root was famous. But, as we all know, local distinction is generally of short life.

This noted reinsman was short in stature, slim in build, reserved in manner and slow in speech. Possibly his geographical knowledge was confined to the region lying between Bill Sox's and the Wyoming Valley. I never heard of his traveling further. His habits were good; and faithfulness in discharge of most responsible duties demanded the commendation he universally received. Considering how often I committed to his hands both life and limb, I always feel constrained to mention his name with proper reverence. As well that of his associate on the pike, Jefferson Swainbank.

Daily, for some hours before sunrise, with four horses and Troy coach, George left the stables of Miller Horton at Careytown and drove to the hotel, (whose name it was a sin to change,) the time honored Phoenix. The way bill was put in his hands, and he put it in his hat. Then, when the passengers were collected from various parts of the town, at three in the morning, the start was made. It was a long, tedious pull to the top of the five mile mountain, and buffalo robes not having been invented at so early a period, the ride was chilly. But the cup of hot coffee at old Buck's, (subsequently Terwilliger's) thawed out the frost.

As I look back upon it, the wonder rises, how the Shades Hill, Bearcreek Hill, the Pocono slope and divers other prehistoric declivities, could be passed at full trot and no necks broken.

For, in the days of Geo. Root the friction brake had not been conjured out. Yet with the reins in the hands of this veteran of the road, no one felt the least apprehension. And the most exhilarating of all known things was a seat on the box at his side, plunging down these steep declivities. Once I went down the Pocono on the box with the driver, fast asleep. That was permissible after being shaken out of bed, at two o'clock in the morning.

And another thing to shock the sensibilities of modern times. These rides in the keen mountain atmosphere, were in the days when the overshoe, the arctic, the fur muffler, the gaiter and divers other ministers of comfort, had not come to pass.

Through what advancing times the world has moved in but a few generations! What is there set in the hereafter to supersede the might of electric currents and heated vapor?

Yet a charm lingers in the octagonarian's heart, musing upon the past, and I seem to crave once more the school boy's exultation to hear at sunset the bugle note of George Root, laden with news from all nations, as it used to peal forth on "Nigger Hill," Doylestown, 1889. C. E. WRIGHT.

Forty-Three Shawanese Words.

The Harrisburg Telegraph, in its historical column, printed a list of Shawanese words, written on a very old sheet of paper in the handwriting of Judge Jasper Yeates, of Lancaster, and found among his papers some years ago. It was evidently compiled by Judge Yeates when commissioner at the treaty at Fort Pitt in 1776. Among the Indians present were a number of Shawanese, and the following list of forty-three Shawanese words and their English meaning will prove interesting:

A horse.....	Machlaway.
A knife.....	Monethe.
An awl or fork.....	Maquenthey.
A tree.....	Tesque.
A young girl.....	Squethotha.
A great man.....	Itokomah.
An Indian Man.....	Linno.
A squaw.....	Quivan.
A boy.....	Skilowaythetha.
A child.....	Oppolentka.
A mirror.....	Nouschtaw.
A blanket.....	Quewan.
A hat.....	Pitakoh.
A Tomahawk.....	Tehawaguh.
Rum.....	Wethiekoep.
A shirt.....	Pototekaw.
Moccasins.....	Mockitou.
A gun.....	Mataquuh.
A scalp.....	Wesey.
A table or saddle.....	Paperau.
A spoon.....	Emquawh.
Englishmen.....	Methuseshaw.
A sword.....	Moncho.
God.....	Wese Monetau.
The sun.....	Keepque.
The moon.....	Tepequikeshaw.
Ruin.....	Kemawani.
Snow.....	Kune.
Water.....	Nep.
A river.....	Thopiqua.
A creek.....	Chikothepiqua.
A canoe.....	Loeshey.
A wigwam.....	Wigwam.
A fish.....	Ametha.
A hawk.....	Eapey.
A doe.....	Nookata.
Skins.....	Thiake.
Powder.....	Mawkate.
Lead.....	Lewley.
Flints.....	Sawaguh.
A pipe.....	Quaquah.
Tobacco.....	Quaquah.
A treaty.....	Itakhemam.

DEATH OF A PIONEER'S DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb Passes Away at the Age of 83—Some of the Trying Hardships of Pioneer Life.

Julia Anna Blackman Plumb died on June 20, at the residence of her son, H. B. Plumb, Esq., in Plumbtown, at the advanced age of 83 years. She passed peacefully and painlessly away, in full possession of her faculties up to the last. With the exception of a slight cold she was in her usual health and death was due to the infirmities of advancing age. Funeral at 2 p. m. on Tuesday, interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

She was probably the last survivor of the second generation of the pioneers who participated in the battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. About seven years ago she became blind, an affliction that was severely felt by her, she having been a great reader. She had also become deaf. Otherwise her declining years have been marked with a degree of health and vigor not common to such advanced age. She was possessed of those sterling traits of character which ennoble our human nature and which made her life a benediction to all with whom she was thrown in contact. Her religious faith was after the teachings of the Swedenborgian Church. For many years she has made her home with her son, who has ministered to her every want with the most tender and devoted parental solicitude.

Mrs. Plumb was in the sixth generation from John Blackman, who was in Dorchester, Mass., now Boston, in 1640. He had eight children.

Second generation—Joseph Blackman, 1661—1720. He had five children.

Third generation—Elisha, born 1700. He had four children.

Fourth generation—Elisha, 1727-1804. Had five children.

Fifth generation—Elisha, 1760-1845. Had ten children.

Sixth generation—The subject of this sketch, who was the ninth child.

Seventh generation—H. B. Plumb, of Hanover Township.

Eighth generation—George H. R. Plumb, Esq., now of Duluth.

She was the daughter of Elisha Blackman and Anna Harbut, of Hanover Township, Luzerne Co., and was born on the same farm where she passed her entire life, April 25, 1806. She was married to Charles Plumb Dec. 21, 1828, he dying three years later. The only child was Henry Blackman Plumb, the local historian and member of the Luzerne Bar, who survives. Her father was deeply attached to her, she being the youngest daughter, and she never left the parental roof. Upon her mother's death she assumed the entire care of her father's household, a

duty far more arduous than falls to women nowadays. Her father was an extensive farmer and nearly everything with the exception of tea, coffee and sugar was raised upon the home lands. The round of exacting duty embraced spinning, weaving, dairying butter and cheese, wool raising, bee culture, flax raising, the care of harvest hands and numerous other domestic duties quite unknown to the generation now growing up. Her father died December 5, 1845, at the age of 86, her mother January 26, 1828, at the age of 65.

Her father was Elisha Blackman, born April 4, 1760, in Lebanon, Conn. He came here with his father, Elisha Blackman, in 1772, and participated in the battle of July 3, 1778, he being one of the fortunate few who escaped. He was a member of Capt. Bidlack's company, from lower Wilkes-Barre, out of whose 32 men only eight escaped. After the repulse he succeeded in making his way to the Susquehanna River, which he attempted to swim. His efforts were noticed by a savage along the bank who fired a flint-lock musket at him, but fortunately without effect. He succeeded in reaching the Monocoonk Island, where he secreted himself in the bushes. He was an eye witness to the killing of Philip Weeks, who had also sought to escape to the river, but was induced by a savage to return to shore on a promise that his life should be spared. It is needless to say that the promise was shamefully and instantly violated and Weeks was killed and scalped. The Blackman boy—for he was a lad of only 18—lay concealed until darkness had covered the earth for several hours, when about midnight he took advantage of the dead silence and returned to the west side of the river and made his way to Forty Fort, in which such of the frightened settlers as had not fled towards Connecticut had taken refuge. About the same time another refugee came to the fort—Daniel McMullen, who was entirely naked, he having thrown aside his clothing when he took to the river. The next morning (July 4, 1778,) these two men objected to the proposed capitulation of the fort and rather than fall into the hands of the British and Indians as prisoners they took advantage of the opening of the gates to admit some cattle and fled, reaching Wilkes-Barre fort in safety. This fort was already abandoned, Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith and the aged men composing the local military company—the Reformadoes—having gone to the Five Mile Mountain as an escort for the women and children who were fleeing towards the Pocono on their way to their old homes in Connecticut. The only man in Wilkes-Barre fort was young Blackman's father. The family home was in South Wilkes-Barre near where the late Judge Dana's residence stands. Hastily concealing

such family valuables as could be buried they got the cattle together and drove them towards the lower end of the valley, away from the Indians, where the oxen were found in safety several months later. They fled down the river, then up Nescopeck Creek, and succeeded in crossing the Nescopeck Mountain to Stroudsburg, where they overtook the main body of the fugitives who had gone by the way of the Shades of Death and Pocono Mountain. When Capt. Spaulding's company returned to the desolated valley in August to bury the dead, young Blackman accompanied and assisted in that melancholy duty. He then gathered such of his father's crops as had escaped the malignity of the Tories and Indians. His father returned in November and the crops harvested by the son found ready purchasers in the troops who were stationed in the valley. Father and son then returned to Connecticut, winter now drawing on, and the son enlisted in the Revolutionary Army. He served a year in the New York lake region, and then returned to Lebanon, Conn. In 1786 he returned to Wilkes-Barre with his two brothers, Ichabod and Eleazer. In 1787 his father came, and took the oath of allegiance to Pennsylvania before Timothy Pickering.

The son married in January, 1788, Anna Hurlbut, daughter of Deacon John Hurlbut, of Hanover, and in 1791 removed to Hanover and settled on the land where the family have ever since lived. He cleared up a tract of land, built a house and planted an orchard. This was between the middle and the back road. It was probably the only clearing on the southeast side from Newport to Wilkes-Barre. Rufus Bennett came about the same time.

Burial of Mrs. Plumb.

The burial of the late Mrs. Julia Anna Plumb took place Tuesday afternoon from the residence of her son, H. B. Plumb, Esq., in Hanover Township. Rev. J. K. Peck was the officiating clergyman, and the pall bearers were these neighbors: Messrs. Metcalf, Taylor, Harrison, Reinhammer, Albert and Edwards. Mr. Peck's address was pronounced an excellent one, being both religious and historical. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Lizzie Dixon is Dead.

Miss Elizabeth Dixon, one of the oldest residents of this city, died at her residence, 94 South Washington Street, Friday July 12, at 2 o'clock. Miss Dixon was well-known to the older people of Wilkes-Barre, and was not far from 70 years of age. She has lived in the quiet retirement of her little home for many years with an adopted daughter, to whom she was warmly attached. It was an uncle of hers—Robert Dixon—who met a cruel death

in the summer of 1814. He had enlisted in the regular army here, the war with Great Britain made it necessary to call for volunteers, and being unable to travel was beaten to death by a brutal officer who had no mercy upon the sick man. The Wilkes-Barre *Advertiser* of August 12, 1814, thus briefly disposes of the tragic incident, though the full details were printed in the Record a year or so ago. [See *Historical Record*, vol. 2, page 92.]

DIED.—At Bear Creek, Robert Dixon, a soldier in the service of the U. S., in consequence of wounds received from Sergeant Black.

A RAILROAD CONTRACTOR.

The Death of Owen L. Hughes Recalls Several Large Railroad Contracts which He had Fulfilled.

Owen L. Hughes, who for many years was one of the largest mining and railroad contractors of the country, died of epilepsy at his brother's, Henry L. Hughes, at Hunklock's Creek, July 10, aged 72 years.

The funeral services were held on Saturday in this city, from 2 Richard Street, the residence of his son, Thomas. Rev. R. B. Webster officiated.

Mr. Hughes came to the United States from Llanarhydded, Anglesea, Wales, in 1843, and settled in Pittston. He was an inside foreman for the late Samuel Benedict, who at that time owned a colliery near the L. & B. Junction.

From the management he contracted for portions of the North Branch Canal. After the construction of the canal, he built the Pennsylvania Coal Co. Gravity R. R. from Pittston to Hawley, and following this several heavy sections of the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R. The L. V. R. R. was also partly constructed by him, as also heavy contracts on the L. & S. R. R. He then entered into partnership with his brother, John L. Hughes, of Hawleyville, Connecticut, where the contract for the making of the Shepaug R. R. was followed by heavy contracts on the Naugatuck, Housatonic, New England and other railroads. He resided in this city and built himself a handsome brick residence on Northampton Street, now occupied by W. T. Smyth. He was the first owner of the celebrated Red Ash Colliery, which he opened in a small way, and afterwards sold out to Senator Morgan B. Williams. He was a man of good judgment and amassed a large fortune, but owing to his good-natured habits, it vanished in his declining years.

He had seven children, five of whom survive him, three sons and four daughters. Mrs. W. T. Smyth, now deceased, and these living; Mrs. Joseph Weir, of Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. Phoebe Roberts, of Au-

denried; John Hughes, overseer of the Penn Haven new branch of railroad; Thomas Hughes, of Wilkes-Barre, and Lewis Hughes, of Massachusetts.

Three brothers also survive: Thomas L. Hughes, farmer, of Exeter Township; John L. Hughes, contractor, of Hawleyville, Conn., and Henry L. Hughes, farmer, of Hunlock's Creek. Mrs. Meshach Hughes, who formerly resided in Wilkes-Barre, but died in Angiessa, Wales, a year ago, was a sister. Mrs. John E. Hunter, of this city, is his niece.

His first wife was Mrs. Ann Evans, a native of Merthyr, Wales, who died several years ago and was buried in Hollenback Cemetery.

Mr. Hughes was particularly fond of choral singing, and many times expressed a desire to have a Welsh anthem sung at his funeral.

The Late Alexander McLean.

Alexander McLean, who had been a resident of Wilkes-Barre for over thirty years, died in Danville June 21, at the age of 68 years. Mr. McLean was born in Kilmarnock, Isle of Mull, March 3, 1821, and when he was a child his parents left Scotland and moved to Pietou, Nova Scotia. At the age of 18 he came to the United States, locating at Minersville, Schuylkill County. In 1854 he came to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in and successfully established the Eagle Iron Foundry on Main Street above Union, along the old canal bed. At the close of the war the plant was sold to the Dickson Manufacturing Co., and combined with their works on Canal Street. The following year Mr. McLean moved to Chattanooga, Tenn., and invested largely in iron manufacture. The venture proved a financial failure, and he returned North a disappointed man. After his return he worked at the machinist trade until three years ago, when he was disabled by an apoplectic attack, brought on, doubtless, by grieving over his past misfortune and by the death of his only daughter, Bessie, which had just then occurred. In January last he had another attack, which completely undermined his reason, and made it necessary the following April to remove him to the State Hospital at Danville.

He is survived by his widow and three sons—Allan R., of Scranton; Howard K., of Wilkes-Barre, and Charles, living in Kentucky. Mr. McLean was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, a good citizen, an affectionate husband and father, and he will leave his family the heritage of an untarnished name.

—James Ely Ball, formerly of Luzerne County, died in Honesdale, June 25. He was born in New Jersey in 1808, and moved to Lehman, Luzerne Co., in 1839. Ten years

later he removed to Wayne County, where he resided until his death.

Death of Captain Cooke.

Miller H. Cooke was called to Washington June 26, by a telegram informing him of the death of his father, Captain William L. Cooke. Death was due to rheumatism of the heart, and came at the age of 74 years and 1 week. Mr. Cooke was an old-time boat captain, he having run a canal packet between Wilkes-Barre and Northumberland. His first wife was Mary, daughter of Miller Horton, they having one son, Miller H., of this city. His second wife survives him and was Adelia Van Horn, of Hunlock, sister of A. H. Van Horn, of this city. Funeral at Northumberland on Thursday, at 2.

A Hale Octogenarian Farmer.

Timothy Parker, the poet-farmer, was in town June 26, and was receiving congratulations on all hands for the neat verses from his pen that have been appearing from time to time in the Record. Mr. Parker is in his 83d year, but he is as hale as any man of 60 in Luzerne County. He thinks nothing of clearing underbrush or building stone wall, and he says he never in his life enjoyed such vigor as that with which he is now blessed. He has a farm of 55 acres near Ketcham, and has a tenant with whom he makes his home. In view of certain disappointing financial ventures Mr. Parker is fortunate in being blessed with a cheerful mind and a contented spirit. The trees, the flowers and the singing birds are his closest companions. He is a worshipper at nature's shrine, but not a pantheistic one, for the Christian faith is an essential part of his being, and he is fond of looking through nature up to nature's God.

Early Susquehanna Shad Fisheries.

The following interesting memorandum has been furnished the Record by John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania:

Shad fishing on the upper North Branch of the Susquehanna. From the dairy of the Moravian Indian Mission at Friedensbuetten (near Wyalusing) the following items have been taken:

1767, May 28.—Our fishermen caught 500 shad.

1768, May 15.—Over 2,000 shad caught, which filled eight canoes.

1770, May 16.—Upwards of 1,300 shad secured.

1776, May 16.—Caught 700 shad.

When was the last catch of shad made in the same locality? JOHN W. JORDAN.

WYOMING'S HISTORIC SPOT.

EXERCISES AT THE FOOT OF THE MONUMENT.

111TH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Battle and Massacre at Wyoming—

A Large Number of Old Settlers Present

—Address by State Librarian Eggle—Ode by

Amos Nixty—Other Speeches.

The Spartan band of old settlers, who have pledged themselves to meet at the foot of Wyoming Monument every 31st of July so long as any of them live, were rewarded by an unusually large throng Wednesday. The day was lowery and at times moistened with showers, but none fell during the exercises.

The monument was decorated with flags, and at its base were pots of beautiful flowers. The visitors seated themselves in the shade of the thrifty trees, and the participants in the exercises sat on steps leading up to the monument's base.

The exercises began a little after 3 o'clock, handsome programs in red, white and blue, with picture of the monument and a descriptive sketch, being distributed. The venerable president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, Col. Charles Dorrance, presided, though he did not feel very well and asked Hon. Steuben Jenkins, first vice president, to occupy the chair during the latter half of the exercises.

The Wyoming cornet band furnished instrumental music and the singing of patriotic hymns was congregational, led by Calvin Parsons and Mr. Jenkins. Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., made the opening prayer.

Col. Dorrance said he had no formal address to make. He had been sick for a week and was thankful to be able to attend. He had listened to the tales of the battle as recounted by the survivors and had been thrilled by the story, but he had not strength or voice, he said, to talk. The heat of to-day was nothing, he said, to that on the day of and after the battle. When the troops came to Wyoming in the following August to bury the dead they found the bodies, not decayed, but dried and shriveled to skin and bone. Col. Dorrance spoke with much feeling.

At this point was to be sung to the tune of "Herald," an ode written by Amos Nixty for the monumental dinner in Kingston, June 24, 1841. No one was prepared, however, to venture on "Herald" and the singing was dis-

persed with. Philip Myers, of New York, a descendant of the pioneer Myers family, was invited to read the ode, he doing so with good effect. This is the ode:

Sacred ground—where we are meeting.
Here the martyred patriot stood;
Friends and kindred give their greeting.
Where their fathers gave their blood.
When the forman
Came like spring-time's rushing flood.

Fathers, Mothers, Sons and Daughters,
Suffered in that furious fray.
And the Susquehanna's waters
Reddened with their blood that day.
Well remembered,
By our sires with thin locks gray.

Now the vale is sweetly shining;
Summer in her verdant green
'Round us every grace is twining.
Making glad the solemn scene;
Happy voices
Blend beneath fair Flora's screen.

And if ever, in our valley,
Foes should dare the Freeman's fight,
Here shall be the Soldier's rally,
Sunny morn, or stormy night:
God of Battles,
Ever guard and shield the right!

Then followed the address of the day by Dr. W. H. Eggle, State Librarian of Pennsylvania. Dr. Eggle did not tread the beaten path usually followed on these occasions, but devoted his paper to the first massacre of Wyoming, that of 1763, the causes which led up to it and the responsibility for it. The paper was valuable as being from the Pennamite side rather than from the Yankee point of view. The following is a full report of Dr. Eggle's address:

This day and hour, and yonder monument, recall to mind the awful tragedy of 1778. Of the dreadful destruction which then swept over Wyoming, it is not my province at this time to enter upon. Neither is it my intention to take the part of either Connecticut or Pennsylvania in the great controversy which ensued, upon the claims the former set up, and which for one-third of a century brought strife and bloodshed, where peace and harmony should have reigned. Others more familiar with the events of that sad July day have given the world its history, and there is no more tearful story of woe and of desolation, than that which then befel this beautiful valley.

A prior incident, however, in the history of Wyoming claims our attention for a few brief moments to-day, and it is well to carefully look over the records of the past, now and then, to correct errors in the light of new facts—and smooth over the rough outlines of set tradition.

In the latter part of the year 1762 and the early spring of 1763, some twenty families

from Connecticut settled upon lands claimed by the Susquehanna Company of that Colony. We are not here to inquire by what right those settlers came. Their New-fond-land was one of peace. Their first sowing had been one of prosperity—the crops promised an abundant yield—and the enterprising backwoodsmen looked forward to a season of quiet happiness.

"Not full the measure of domestic peace
To them, the forests turning into fields;
Not theirs from boiling fears to find release,
Or sleep the sleep for which fatigue appeals;
Their sweating labor winning slow increase
Of promise's store the furrow'd soil reveals:
For, night by night, the settler's fireside group
May, ringing in their ears, wake to the prowler's
whoop."

"From mountain slope, or copse, or reedy stream,
From haud clump alder's cowering shade,
With rocking knife, and fire of keener edge,
And willing hand to drive the piercing blade:
And glittering eyes that bitter & cold presence,
Garish in pomp of rustiest tawny dreg,
The troglodyte with bellicose tale imbued,
Would glut on helpless babes, his savage thirst
for blood."

"Who yet with the authentic pen has shed
The light of truth historic on this race!
Grim Torture's sons!—wielding the battle-axe red,
Firing the splinters thrust into breast and face:
Stripping with gory blade the captive's head,
Or that fair crown a Maker put in place,
For lengthen'd ages, but one Nero spring:
These, each and all alike, spare neither old nor
young."

The Six Nation Indians, always treacherously inclined, made serious complaints to the Provincial authorities of Pennsylvania regarding the Connecticut people for having settled upon land *which had not been purchased from them*. At first little notice was taken of the matter, but again and again, the complaints were repeated. In obedience thereto, and to conciliate the Indians, Gov. Hamilton issued a proclamation which reads as follows:

"A PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, divers Persons, the natural born subjects of His Majesty, belonging to some of the Neighbouring Colonies have, without any License or Grant from the Honourable the Proprietaries of this Province, or Authority from this Government, made several Attempts, in Boats, to possess themselves of & settle upon a large Tract of Land within the limits of this Province, not yet purchased from the Indians, lying at and between Wyoming, on the River Susquehanna, and Cushietunk, on the River Delaware and in the upper parts of Northampton County; and have also endeavored to persuade and inveigle many of the Inhabitants of this and the neighboring Provinces to confederate and join with them in such their illegal and dangerous Designs, and to assist in settling & holding the said

Lands by strong hands; And Whereas, the Delawares and other Tribes of Indians who reside within that Tract of Country between Wyoming and Cushietunk, and also the Six Nation Indians, have, as well at public Treaties as at divers other Times, repeatedly made Complaints and Remonstrances to me against the said Practices and Attempts & in the most earnest manner requested & insisted that the said Intruders should be removed by the Government to which they belonged, or by me, & declared if this was not done the Indians would come & remove them by Force, and do themselves Justice; but desired that the said Intruders might be previously acquainted therewith, that they might not pretend Ignorance; and Whereas, notwithstanding I have already issued two Proclamations, viz: the first dated in February 1761, and the second dated the 16th day of September following, to apprise the said Intruders of their danger, and to forbid their settling on the said Lands, and strictly enjoining & requiring in His Majesty's Name, all those who had presumed to settle on any part thereof, immediately to depart & move away from the same; yet I have lately received Information and fresh Complaints from the said Indians that divers Persons in contempt of such my several Proclamations, and the Threats of the Indians, do still persist in their said Design, and are now actually settling on divers parts of the said Lands about Wyoming and Cushietunk.

"Wherefore, as well to continue my endeavors to preserve the Peace and Friendship which is now so happily restored and subsisting between us and the Indians, and to prevent the mischievous and terrible Consequences of their carrying into execution such their Threats, from which I am greatly apprehensive the Indians cannot any longer be restrained, if the said Intruders shall not immediately relinquish their Designs of settling the said Lands, as also again to warn any of the Inhabitants of this Province from being unwarily drawn in to join the said Intruders in such their unjust designs of making Settlements in the said India Country, I have judged it proper, before any Force shall be used against the said Intruders, by and with the advice of this Council, to issue this my Third Proclamation, hereby again strictly enjoining & requiring in His Majesty's Name all and every person and persons already settled and residing on the said Land (Indians excepted,) immediately to depart and move away from the same, And do hereby forbid all His Majesty's Subjects of this or any other Province or Colony on any pretence whatsoever, to intrude upon, settle or possess any of the said Lands, or any other Lands within the Limits of this Province not yet purchased of the Indians, as they will answer the contrary at their Peril, and on

pain of being immediately prosecuted with the utmost Rigour of the Law. And hereby also restricting charging, enjoining & requiring all Sheriffs, Magistrates, Peace Officers, and all others His Majesty's liege people within this Province, to exert themselves and use their utmost Endeavors to prosecute and bring to Justice & condign Punishment, all Offenders in the Premises.

"(Signed) JAMES HAMILTON."

It is true that his Excellency, two years before, when the lands in Wyoming were being surveyed, issued the said Proclamations, yet these were probably not placed in possession of the members of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company. The authorities of Northampton County notified the settlers, by direction of the Governor, at that time, who answered—"that they claimed under the Connecticut government and an Indian purchase, and that they would hold their lands until it was decided by the highest authority in whom the true title was vested."

Gov. Hamilton represented the case to the Governor of Connecticut as well as to Sir William Johnson, His Majesty's Superintendent of Indian Affairs. We hear nothing further until the Lancaster Conference with the six nation Indians in August 1763, when the Governor alluded to the Indian sale of lands at Wyoming. In reply, Thomas King, an Oneida chief, "so reads the record, " rose up and spoke: "

"Brother: It is very well known that the Land was sold by the Six Nations; some are here now that sold that Land; it was sold for Two Thousand Dollars, but it was not sold by our Consent in public Council; *it was as if were stolen from us*. Some people said that my name was to it, on which I went down immediately to Connecticut to see whether it was or not, and found it was not; I brought a paper back from Connecticut, which I shall show to the Governor. Had I not gone down to Connecticut, the Lands would have been all settled up to Wyoming as far as Awlicka, Twelve miles on this side of Chenango."

Almost a year elapsed before the Governor issued the Proclamation just read in your hearing, and it is doubted if he would even then have issued it had not the pressure of the Quaker Assembly been brought to bear, and he was thus compelled to do that which he did not believe was proper under the circumstances, namely, the adjustment by Sir William Johnson to whom the whole subject had been properly referred. This was followed up the month following by voluminous instructions to Col. James Burd, commanding the Provincial forces at Fort Augusta (Sunbury) and Thomas McKee, a well known and influential Indian trader on the Susquehanna. Here they are:

"I have lately received Intelligence with

fresh Complaints from the Indians at Wyoming, that the Connecticut people still persist in prosecuting their Scheme of settling the Lands about Wyoming, and at & about Cushietunk; And with the advice of the Council, I have thought it proper to issue a third Proclamation on that occasion, & to desire that you will immediately take a journey to Wyoming, with such assistance as you shall judge proper to take along with you, and use your best endeavours to persuade or drive away all the White People that you shall find settled, or about to settle there, or on any Lands not yet purchased from the Indians.

"Before you show yourself amongst them, you will gain all the Information and Light you can into their Designs, what their numbers are, & learn the names of as many as you can; where settled, or about to settle; what numbers (and from whence) they expect to join them.

"On your arrival amongst them, you will convene the heads of them, & after reading the Proclamation, expostulate with them about the injustice, about any and all their attempting to settle there, and let them know that I expect and require of them by you, that they shall all immediately Depart and quit their Settlements and if they shall agree to go away peaceably, You will then after their departure, see all their Buildings and Improvements destroyed; and in case they refuse to comply, You will then acquaint them that they may rest assured that besides the danger that they may be in from the resentment of the Indians, this Government will never permit them to continue there; and that therefore it would be most advisable for them to return peaceably to their own Country, & desist entirely from their design of making any more Settlements there.

"If you find these Expostulations and persuasive means shall not succeed, & that you can do it without danger of Resistance from a Superior Force, & risque of Bloodshed (which by no means hazard) I would have you, either by Stratagem or Force, to get three or four of the ring leaders, or others of them, apprehended and carried to the Goal at Lancaster, sending with them a proper force & Militia under your hands & seals, their to wait my further Orders.

"And If that cannot be done, you will endeavour to get the names of as many of them as you can, in order that they may be prosecuted at Law, and further measures taken with them, as shall at your Return be judged most proper. For this and I have armed you with a special Commission, constituting you Magistrates of the Counties of Northampton, Berks and Lancaster, but I imagine, the Lands where they are settling must be in Northampton County. You will please keep a Journal of your proceedings, and on your return report the

same to me in writing under your hands, with an Account of your Expenses, that orders may be given for the discharge thereof."

As mentioned with reference to the former proclamations, it is doubtful if any of the settlers saw or heard of the official document of the Governor, in as much as it is not upon record that Col. Burd or Mr. McKee, ever went upon their errand in obedience to their instructions. Just here, let me say, that Mr. Miner, who follows Mr. Chapman, makes a statement which is far from correct. It was that Colonel James Boyd on being "ordered by Governor Hamilton to repair to Wyoming found the Valley abandoned by the Indians, who had scalped those they had killed and carried away their captives and plunder. The bodies of the slain lay strewn upon the field and Colonel Boyd having caused them to be decently interred, withdrew with his detachment down the river." The facts are that Colonel James Burd, who is undoubtedly the person alluded to as Colonel James Boyd did not reach Wyoming prior to the terrible calamity which befel the Connecticut settlers during the autumn of that year.

As previously stated it was the Six Nation Indians who made complaint—not the Delawares. These finding their complaints unheeded, determined, as is the case generally with desperate characters, to take the matter into their own hands. The marauding party had made their way down the West Branch of the Susquehanna River some distance from the fort at Shamokin, unperceived, where the Provincial troops were guarding the frontiers, and crossing the river at the mouth of the Juniata near Clark's Ferry, moved east until they reached the lovely Kittatinny Valley through the Gap in the North Mountain at Manada Creek. Here they committed many murders, destroyed much property, secured a large number of scalps, and then quickly escaped through the Totheco, now the Indian-town Gap, thus eluding the vigilance of the scouts ranging along the base of the mountain, until they found their way into the Wyoming Valley. Here the Connecticut settlers were quietly and peaceably pursuing their avocations. In an unguarded hour most of the inhabitants lost their lives or were taken into captivity, while their cabins and stock were committed to the flames.

A thrilling narrative of this bloody affair (the first massacre in the Valley) was published by one of the survivors, after his escape from captivity, and neither at that time or at any other period until the first historian began to make up the history of this locality, was there even an intimation that this tragedy was inaugurated, plotted, or even approved of by the Pennsylvania authorities. The infamous transaction was conceived, planned, and carried out by those infernal red savages from New York, the Cayugas and

Oneidas. The Delawares and Shawanees, especially the latter, with all their intrigues, treachery and blood-thirstiness, would gladly have been the willing instruments, in this indiscriminate slaughter, if but "the sign" had been given. The "untutored savage" of America has left many a bloody page upon our history, and I have no "sentimentalism" for him. From the massacre of Commissary Ouse's Colony on the Delaware in 1681 until the last Indian war-whoop upon the waters of the Allegheny in 1791, the aborigine has written his name in blood-hIDEOUS characters never to be effaced upon the history of our state.

At this crisis, Col. John Elder, the reversed minister of Paxtang and Derry, who held a commission in the Provincial service, and commanded a battalion of Rangers east of the Susquehanna between the North and South Mountains, although he had previously requested permission, which was refused by the proprietary governor, to send a body of scouts into the Indian country, the deadly work of the savages in his own neighborhood left no alternative at this time, and he pushed forward a force of eighty soldiers and volunteers, under command of Major Asher Clayton, in hot pursuit of the fugitives. Fleet of foot they were, but the red demons of the forest were far upon their retreat northward. From their situation at Fort Hunter on the Susquehanna, five miles above Harrisburg, the company of Rangers made rapid way along the eastern shore of the Susquehanna to Fort Augusta, which they reached on the 13th of October, hoping to head off the Indians who it seems had entered the Wyoming Valley just two days before their arrival. In the language of one of Wyoming's poets, elsewhere quoted [Caleb E. Wright,]:

"The housewife over her task is bent,
The ardent children all at play;
When through the door in fierce array
Rushes the hideous visitant:—
Wolves less intent upon their prey!
The peaceful throngs of other climes
Beneath the banner of the law,
In hearing of the welcome chimes
That salute to sweet communion draw;
May vainly judge the dark abyss,
Whelming the soul in hours like this,
Not mother's prayer nor infant's cry,
Nor wail in brutal clutch, avail:
The cord that knits humanity,
That love that over all prevails,—
The love which on the fatal tree
Set crime from condemnation free,
A passion is of Heaven's grace,
That in the savage has no place."

Thus in one fell hour the settlement was wiped out of existence.

It was a sickening sight which met the eyes of these scouts. Many of them had lost relatives and friends at the hands of the savages, and they were eager to pursue them to their very cabins on the lakes. But such a course would have resulted disastrously.

No better description is needed of what they saw here than is found in the Pennsylvania Gazette, Number 1818, for October 27, 1763. It is an extract from a letter dated at Paxtang, Lancaster County, October 28, 1763: "Our party under Captain Clayton, is returned from Wyoming, where they met no Indians, but found the New Englanders who had been killed and scalped a day or two before they got there; they buried the Dead, nine Men and one Woman, who had been most cruelly butchered; the Woman was roasted, and had two Hinges in her hands, supposed to have been put in red hot; and several of the men had Arms thrust into their Eyes, and Spears, Arrows, Pitchforks, &c., sticking in their bodies. They burned what Houses the Indians left, and destroyed a Quantity of Indian Corn. The Enemy's tracks were up the River towards Wighlousing."

For this act of burning the remaining cabins of the Connecticut settlers, and destroying the fields of corn left standing, your Wyoming historians have not failed to denounce as unmerciful and villainous. Perchance it is, and, yet an unjudged crime, under no circumstances would impute to the act any other motive but that ascribed—of preventing the same from falling into the hands of the enemy, for surely it would have furnished a magazine of food to the murderous and marauding. The men who led the party were not of that class who had lost all the dictates of humanity. They were merciful and kind—whatever the provocation. It was done to prevent the return of the Connecticut settlers, some say, but in this sanguinary hour, that would have little weight. The Connecticut or Pennsylvania claim was never taken into consideration at such a time—for the shocking sight moved these brave hearts to tears. The Scotch-Irish frontiersmen who composed this band of flangers were not to be influenced by Quaker elms or Proprietary misrule. From their very first settlement in Pennsylvania down to the present Year of Grace, Anno Domini, 1880, they are the same humane people, yet as determined and fearless as the Kittatinny Mountains which looked down upon their backwoods homes. There are attributes in the Scotch-Irish make-up which have largely entered into the notable characteristics of Pennsylvania manhood.

And who were the men committed with this transaction? Let us inquire.

In a letter which Charles Miner, your great historian wrote, subsequent to the appearance of his history, speaking of the Rev. John Elder, he held this language:

"I am greatly struck with the evidences of learning, talent, and spirit displayed by the Rev. Mr. Elder. He was beyond doubt the most extraordinary man of early Pennsylvania history.....He was certainly a very extra-

ordinary man, of most extensive influence—full of activity and enterprise, learned, pious, and a ready writer. I take him to have been of the old Cameronian blood. Had his lot been cast in New England, he would have been a leader of the Puritans. If I ever publish another edition of my "Wyoming," I will endeavor to do justice to him. I hope some one may draw up a full memoir of his life, and a narrative, well digested, of his times."

Of Major Asher Clayton I trust I may be permitted to say a word. He was one of the most prominent officers of the French and Indian war—was of a good family, an excellent soldier, a noble-hearted and Christian gentleman. He would have abhorred an unkind or indecent act as one would shrink from a deadly reptile.

It has been intimated that Captain Lazarus Stewart was there—he who fell at the forefront of battle on that dark day of July 1778. *But he was not!* No man has been more vilified or maligned than that brave yet perceptive and judicious officer. Fear was not in his make-up. But I come not to praise this Caesar of years.

And now, my friends, permit me to digress for a few moments and refer briefly to certain portions of an address delivered by Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia Press, at the commencement of Union College, Schenectady, on June 26, wherein he said:

"In 1764 a great flood swept the teeming valley of the Susquehanna, carrying death, havoc and destruction on its tumultuous bosom. Untold anguish, suffering and starvation followed. The Legislature was urged to send relief to the hapless sufferers, but they were Yankees from Connecticut and it was stolidly deaf to their piteous cries. Nay, more, it seized the opportunity to proscribe them as trespassers, and, with a barbarity that is almost beyond belief, the horrors of a military scourge were added to the blight of nature's calamity, and many escaped the terrors of the flood only to perish by the more cruel sword or to become victims of the not more savage wolves of the forest to which they were driven."

Now as veritable Pennsylvanians, as I know you all are, let us see how much of truth there is in this statement. Under the decrees of Trenton, the Pennsylvania commissioners repaired to Wyoming with instructions to inquire "into the cases of the settlers, and to encourage, as much as possible, reasonable and friendly compromises between the parties claiming;" and that it was "highly improper that any proceedings at law should be had for the recovery of any lands or tenements during the said inquiry." It was also provided that "all further proceedings be stayed." The chairman of this commission was Rev. Joseph Montgomery, an alumnus of the College of New Jersey, and also of Yale, a Presbyterian clergyman, and a member of the Confederate Continental

Congress. No abler man could have been sent on this peace errand, but he was on the side of Pennsylvania, and the leaders of the settlers made light of the commissioners. Unfortunately, the Pennsylvania claimants, who were wholly residents of Philadelphia, had a shrewd and unscrupulous attorney, Capt. Alexander Patterson, and to him the commissioners gave ear. The result was little was accomplished and the commissioners, in August, 1783, reported their failure to the General Assembly. This body seems at the time to have been under the influence of the Philadelphia land owners, and such action was taken by them as was in consonance with the suggestions and views of Patterson. Two companies of State troops were sent to Wyoming ostensibly for protection against the Indians, when there were none in arms.

In the spring of 1794, following these unfruitful labors, there was a terrible ice flood in the Susquehanna, which, although destructive to many of the buildings and fences of the settlers, *only one life was lost*. It was not a Conemaugh catastrophe.

President Dickinson, true to the instincts of his nobility of manhood, sent this brief message to the Assembly:

"GENTLEMEN—The late inundation having reduced many of the inhabitants at Wyoming to great distress, we should be glad if your honorable House would be pleased to make some immediate provision for their relief.

(Signed) JOHN DICKINSON.

Philadelphia, March 31, 1794.
"Ordered to lie on the table."

Of course, nothing was done by that illustrious (?) body, and it was left for the charitable inhabitants of the adjoining counties to send relief. And this was forthcoming—Lancaster, and Berks, and Cumberland, contributed flour and grain—and the necessities of the Wyoming people were relieved.

Now for the next statement. Under orders by irresponsible parties the troops at Wyoming in May following began to carry out a system of eviction against the Connecticut settlers. The poor people, driven from their homes, were well on their way to the Delaware, when the State authorities put a stop to these high handed outrages, and the settlers were persuaded to return to their former homes. I have not words strong enough to denounce this outrage, yet I could not, with all the polish and rhetoric or eloquence of the orator referred to, have had such a poor opinion of this dear old Commonwealth as have proclaimed this upon the house-tops. *Not one perished by the sword.*

And so I close. If I have come into contact with those who have held to thread-bare tradition,—if the facts I have briefly presented have failed to convince them that I am correct—unlike the red demon of the forest of a century or more ago, I shall not delight to have

their scalps hanging to my belt, but I leave them to their own reflections. The few brief hours allowed me for preparation, have so crowded thought, without the privilege of proper elucidation, that what I have said may appear to be unsatisfactory. An historical address requires time, care, research, and above all conciseness. If what I have said has any merit, it is *brevity*. And yet I cannot lay aside these few leaflets, without tendering my hearty congratulations to the people of this favored Valley, so rich and yet so sad with historic incident, and ye people of Wyoming do well, in coming here upon the anniversary of this Memorial day of yours to offer your votive wreaths at the place where lie your dead. They died that ye might live. They have left this heritage to you and your children. And yet not yours, but that of the people of Pennsylvania in general.

Ye people of Wyoming are too selfish—you have closely garnered up your own history, claiming it as your own birth-right—and not permitting any one to share with you in honoring or revering the memories of those who fell upon this fated field. For the true-hearted Pennsylvanian of whatever descent, I claim a part. The Scotch-Irish, the German and Swiss-Huguenot, would take as much interest in your sad history as the descendants of the Connecticut Yankees, but you would not. You have wrapped yourselves up in your own selfish pride of birth, and ignored the sympathy of your fellow-citizens in other portions of the great State we rejoice to be natives of. Let it be otherwise in the years to come. Let all the sons of Pennsylvania know that they are welcome here, welcome to your history, welcome to all the hallowed memories of this lovely valley. It will be better for all—for if there is one thing above all others common in this grand old Commonwealth of ours—it is its history—its dark and light pages—its sunshine and its gloom—yet noble from its beginnings, and triumphant down through its more than two centuries of prosperity and happiness.

When Dr. Egle had finished, Wesley Johnson moved that a vote of thanks be tendered him for his address, which was out of the line ordinarily presented on these occasions, and which was entertaining, outspoken and honest. Col. Dorrance heartily seconded. Hon. Steuben Jenkins, in putting the question to vote, facetiously modified Mr. Johnson's motion by inserting, "Dr. Egle's *well-intended* address," and the motion prevailed, though Col. Dorrance took exceptions to the *well intended*. The incident created no little amusement, Dr. Egle being the champion of the old Pennsylvania Government, and Mr. Jenkins defending as vigorously the Connecticut regime of the last century. Most persons relished Dr. Egle's discourse, it not being often that defenders of the Penn-

sylvania system are heard in old Wyoming. Dr. Egrie was afterwards warmly complimented upon his able effort.

It should be said for Dr. Egrie that his address was prepared on very short notice, he having been asked to substitute for Col. J. A. Price, of Scranton, who was not well enough to keep his appointment as speaker of the day.

Sheldon Reynolds read a brief, but well prepared paper on *Tempora Mutantur*. He drew a vivid picture of early pioneer life and the changes which it was destined to undergo.

Dr. Harry Hakes was listed for the subject of *Necrology*, and he took the opportunity of paying a very graceful tribute to Hon. Edmund L. Dana, the only member of the association whose death had occurred during the year. He was a great grandson of Anderson Dana, the first name on the monument. He alluded to the efforts to keep up this annual gathering and attributed most of the success to Col. Dorrance. There had now been eleven reunions and the members had pledged themselves to meet so long as they should live, and endeavor to transmit the enthusiasm to their children. We cannot appreciate that day and the deeds of the men who died here. He deplored the tendency to belittlè veneration for worthy ancestors. These men died for liberty. Religions and eras may change according as man's desires may change as the centuries go by, but there is no change in the great idea of liberty. Compare the noble bearing of the men and women of America with those who are brought up under thrones.

Wesley Johnson read a letter of regret from Dr. H. Hollister, of Scranton, embodying a beautiful sentiment as to the battle of Wyoming.

Rev. J. K. Peck spoke briefly. He seemed a little nettled at Dr. Egrie's defence of the Pennsylvanians, which he took to be an implied criticism upon the Connecticut Yankees. Whatever mistake of judgment Lazarus Stewart made, said Dr. Peck, he atoned for with his life, and his bones lie beneath this marble shaft. Mr. Peck then spoke a few eloquent words upon the significance of the battle of 1778. It was not local but a part of the American Revolution. Here they laid down their lives in an effort to stop the march of Tyranny. Mr. Peck also spoke lovingly and tenderly of Judge Dana. He also spoke of having attended the funeral only yesterday of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, daughter of Elisha Blackman, one of the survivors of the battle. Whatever we may say of the wisdom of this handful attacking an overpowering force of Tories and Indians we cannot but exclaim, noble boys, God bless them.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. K. Kilbourn and then adjournment was had for one year.

The event was a signally successful one and was carried out by this committee of arrangements: Dr. C. P. Knapp, Wyoming; D. T. Yost, Wyoming; R. T. Pettibone, Wyoming; Dr. Fred Corse, Kingston; Burton Downing, Wilkes-Barre.

The officers: President, Charles Dorrance; Vice Presidents, Steuben Jenkins, Calvin Parsons, Dr. H. Hollister; Secretary, Wesley Johnson; Treasurer, Dr. Harry Hakes.

Among the attendants were noticed these gentlemen: Rev. Y. C. Smith, Rev. Dr. Frear, Major O. A. Parsons, Dr. A. Knapp, B. F. Dorrance, Wm. P. Johnson, Geo. W. Gustine, Dr. F. Corse, W. Geo. Powell, W. A. Wilcox, Burton Downing, Dr. C. P. Knapp, D. O. McColium, E. D. Wilson, Charles Law, R. H. McKune.

A Card From Secretary Johnson.

EDITOR RECORD: I observe by numerous editorial comments as seen in the *Philadelphia Press* and some other papers of this vicinity, in discussing the facts of Dr. Egrie's historical address at the Wyoming Monument on July 3, that they entirely mistake the subject on which the speaker based his discourse. I did not know beforehand what manner of address he intended to favor us with; but after listening to it I was pleased to find that he had not followed the beaten track of former speakers on a like occasion, by dwelling on events connected with the battle of 3d of July, 1778, and at once offered a resolution thanking the doctor for his able and instructive paper as a contribution to the history of the valley of an earlier period than the one we had met to commemorate. This was unanimously adopted after having been heartily seconded by Col. Dorrance, though somewhat changed in its meaning as put by the president for the day.

The fact is that Dr. Egrie did not in any way touch upon the history as connected with the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778, otherwise than to refer to the heroism of the participants being worthy of all praise. It was of the first massacre, so called, of 1763, that he undertook to speak, and to show from documentary testimony in the archives of the State Library that the governor and council at that time had been wrongfully accused of a wicked complicity with the Indians in bringing upon the Connecticut people that dire calamity. It is true that the Quaker governor of Pennsylvania had repeatedly warned them that they were trespassers upon these lands, but the settlers did not look upon the situation from the same standpoint as the Pennsylvania authorities, and refused to leave at their bidding. The raid in which some thirty or forty of our

people were massacred in the fall of 1763, was made by Oneida and Cayuga Indians from what was then called the "Lake Country" in the Province of New York, who came here by way of the West Branch of the Susquehanna, avoiding the Pennsylvania soldiers stationed at Fort Augusta, near the junction of the two rivers, as reported by the two companies from Lancaster County constituting the garrison stationed there.

It has been intimated by Charles Miner and other Yankee historians that as these soldiers did not prevent the raid up the North Branch when they had it in their power to do so, consequently they must have connived at it, if they did not really aid and abet these blood-thirsty savages in their heinous work of murder of these defenseless Yankee settlers here in Wyoming, and in the absence of any explanation of the case, this would seem to be a fair inference from the facts, and especially when we remember that it is a fact that has never been denied by the Pennsylvania authorities, nor can it be, that these same Pennsylvania soldiers appeared on the scene within a few days after the slaughter and ruined and destroyed what little of buildings and stores had escaped destruction at the hands of these bloody marauders from the North. This wanton destruction of the property of the ill-fated settlers from Connecticut, it was claimed by Dr. Egle, was justifiable, as shown by documentary testimony of the time contained in dispatches from these Lancaster County soldiers, was done to prevent the abandoned property furnishing subsistence and shelter for the Indians should they determine to return and enjoy the fruits of their unholy victory over the slain.

By giving this explanation of Dr. Egle's position you will oblige our association, the members of which gladly hail any testimony that will entirely acquit the proprietary governor and council of any complicity or guilty knowledge of the intended raid so fatal in its results to these first settlers here in Wyoming, and the members of which association are not nearly so exclusive in their notions of fellowship as some of their Quaker brethren profess to believe.

WESLEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

Fifty Years in Wilkes-Barre.

Marx Long, the venerable merchant of this city, celebrated, July 6, the 50th anniversary of his arrival in Wilkes-Barre. He started in business here in 1844, and is now at the age of 73, actively at work, and as spry as a man of 30 years. Much of his time in late years has been taken up with his duties as a poor director, and the business management has devolved upon his son Leo W. Mr. Long is as young in spirit as any of his sons and enjoys splendid health. His many friends

wish him many years of health. He leaves in a few days for his usual summer outing at Atlantic City.

THE NANTICOKE GAP.

A Former Wilkes-Barrean Writes of the Scenery of That Romantic Gorge and Gives Some Old-Time Reflections.

I am not aware that there is any portion of the Wyoming Valley invested with as much interest to me as that where the Susquehanna finds its way of exit. I knew it well before DeWitt Clinton's deluded imitators in ditch digging constructed a dam at the head of Nanticoke falls. This was done despite the protest of Jacob Cist, whose superior comprehension foresaw in the railroad system the coming glory of national achievements. But the noble river was dammed; and, as many of us know, subsequently became the prolific source of a fund of malediction and profanity unequalled since the English invasion of Flanders. The hazardous chute was the dread of all the raftsmen in the north. It was here the product of their winter's toil went to destruction. But the people lifted up their voices in demanding a ditch, and it therefore went forward to completion, by delving, blasting and much sweating, to the State line, a perpetual blockade of the finest shad fisheries in the union.

From nearly opposite points two streams find way to the river at this place. Nanticoke creek on the south, and on the north side one of greater volume, called Harvey's creek, its head being, as Judge Burnside always asserted, the largest lake in Pennsylvania. Near the river it passed the base of Tiltberry's Knob, an abrupt ledge similar to Campbell's, at the head of the valley. The primitive name of this noble stream is now unknown. The early settlers seem to have had so much Indian in various disagreeable ways, they didn't pay much heed to names. Still, we now come to realize that the loss of these musical applications are poorly substituted by such modern terms as Mud Run and Stink Pond.

It was under the brow of the butting ledge, on the waters of Harvey's Creek, and distant a mile or so from his nearest neighbor, that Abraham Tiltberry established his noted gristmill. It did the custom work for the farmers in a circuit of many miles around. Abraham, a silent, meditative man, wearing spectacles of the ancient style, whose glasses were large as our silver dollars, ran the mill himself. One incident of his experience in this occupation occasioned much remark: His water wheel one day came to a dead stop. Much fruitless examination was made to ascertain the cause. After considerable time it was found to be an eel, large as a stout

man's limb. The space between the wheel and wooden fume in which it revolved, had not been properly graduated for the passage of the Harvey's Lake eels.

It was a mile or so above this place that Plunket was repulsed by the Yankee settlers. Formed in line on a ledge, the latter awaited his approach. Until within a few yards, a stone something like a yard square was still in place behind which a prudent soldier had done duty. I have often stopped in passing to look at this shield against the missiles of combat, standing on edge between two trees, that at the time alluded to must have been but saplings. Stonewall Jackson in after years more fully tested the utility of this system of defence.

Nothing similar, but more contracted, the rugged formation of heights at this spot. A prominent feature being the falls as they were in times past. A severed mountain ridge affording passage for the creek—a precipitous spur on the south—the Shawanees alluvium on the east—and westward the river speeding through its mountain trough of two parallel lofty ranges.

How wonderful within my own recollection has been the change! Where Abraham Tilberry one side of the river and Col. Washington Lee on the other lived in isolation, now teems a stirring multitude. The change of owners has, as elsewhere, given proof of the marked differences between the uncultivated and the polished—the Saxon and the Savage. Doylestown, 1889. C. E. WRIGHT.

Who First Descended the Susquehanna.

(Harrisburg Telegraph.)

[We are indebted to a gentleman well versed in the aboriginal history of the country for the following notes, which are well worth perusing and preserving.]

In regard to your inquiry as to the parties first descending the Susquehanna, the accounts are found in different works as follows:

First, Three Dutchmen (one name Kleynetics) accompanied a party of Mohawks in 1614 from Fort Nassau (afterwards Fort Orange, now Albany, N. Y.), in a war expedition against the Carantanians, as then called by the French, but known to the Dutch as Minquas. The great town of this tribe was then located at so-called "Spanish Hill," near Waverly, and a smaller town on Sugar Creek, near North Towanda. The attack was unsuccessful, and the three Dutchmen were captured.

Chaplain in 1615, accompanied a party of Hurons in a war expedition against the Onondages, and sent Stephen Brule, a Frenchman, with a party of Hurons to make arrangements with the Carantanians to send 500 warriors to aid the Hurons, &c., in their

war against the Onondages. The expedition was unsuccessful, and Brule returned with the Carantanians, and wintered among them. The next spring he descended the river, as he says, to the sea, and afterward, in attempting to return, was captured by the Iroquois, and not until 1616 did he find Champlain, who then wrote out his account. The Carantanian account of this capture of the Dutchmen, and of the expeditions is found in Champlain's works. These books, as originals, are very rare. A reprint, second edition, in French, was published at Quebec a few years since, by Geo. E. Desbarats, but this is now obtained with great difficulty. The Prince Society of Boston have recently translated and published a beautiful edition of all the works of Champlain, in three volumes. The Dutch account of the capture of these men and of their ransom will be found in vol. I of the Documentary History of N. Y., p. 14. This is exceedingly brief, however. Additional facts will be found in the two maps in same vol., pages 10 and 12. On the second one the Susquehanna appears as far down as Towanda. This was made as I think in 1614. On the 1st, made as I believe in 1616, the same river appears, fairly correct as far down as Shamokin, and incorrectly below that point, and is made to flow into Delaware Bay to the west of the Delaware. Neither of these maps as yet has been correctly interpreted in any published works. I have prepared an analysis, but it is lengthy, and must be rewritten before it is fit to read even.

You will find two maps discussed by Mr. Brodhead in the N. Y. H. S. Proceedings for 1845, pp. 182-192. He failed, unfortunately, in his analysis, and since that date I am not aware of any one attempting the discussion, and, possibly, I may regret making the attempt. If you take the trouble to examine the question, you will find that my interpretation is something original and entirely new. If I can ever find time to visit your place I will bring along all my notes and discuss the Susquehanna question fully. I expected before this to send you an article for your *Notes and Queries* on CANAWAGA, or CONEWAGO as you write it, followed by one on CONESTOGA, and another on SUSQUEHANNA, but have been unable to do so as yet. If you can find the exact locality of the "Susquehanna Indian Fort" (see map in your Hist., p. 62, and Moll's map 1715, Harriman's 1670) it will be an interesting discovery. It will be found on a high hill—on the south bank of the river—with a level space or nearly so on top of not less than three or four acres, a short distance below the "great falls," possibly between Great and Little Conewago, but certainly between two streams of some character. I could find it in one day's search, in my opinion.

DEATH OF DOCTOR MINER.

Typhoid Fever Claims One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Promising Physicians as a Victim—A Useful and Busy Life Ended.

(Daily Record, July 2.)

Readers of Saturday's Record were made aware of the fact that the condition of Dr. Miner had suddenly become critical. All day Friday he was delirious most of the time, though having intervals of complete consciousness. He realized that the end was approaching and comforted his wife by telling her that it was not hard to die except that he had to leave her and the dear little children. Compelled to face the dread destroyer at a time when life was just unfolding in the full promise of a happy and successful career, and surrounded by a young family to whom he was supremely devoted, his resignation was at once touching and beautiful. During the evening he made known his last requests, bade his family a loving farewell, asked that a hymn be sung—in which he participated—and commended his dear ones to a merciful God in a touching prayer. Subsequent to this he was unconscious, except that he recognized voices and could readily be roused. After 4 o'clock the stupor was profound and at 10 o'clock Saturday morning he had breathed his last.

At his bedside were his wife, his brother John, his aunt and the physicians. When he had breathed his last, Dr. Mayer said "Joshua is gone. We all loved him." A moment or two later his oldest child, who had been sent for from out of town, arrived, and his breaking little heart brought tears from the eyes of the physicians long accustomed to similar scenes of grief.

The news of his death spread rapidly and everywhere were heard expressions of sorrow. The public interest in his case was shown at the Hecoon office, where the telephone was kept busy with inquiries as to his condition. Everybody seemed to feel that he belonged to the public. This was but natural, for he was always ready to respond to every call to assist or benefit his fellow men. He was a grand, good man—blessed with a sunny disposition, a temper which even his associates never saw ruffled, and a tongue which never spoke gulf of any man. That he lived to do good was shown years ago when he was choosing his profession. Some members of his family wished him to become a minister, but his tastes were to be a doctor and in a conversation with a trusted counsellor he asked whether a Christian physician could not do as much good as a clergyman, and upon being assured that he could, and that he sometimes had opportunities which were denied a minister, his decision was promptly made. That he sought to

carry out this ideal life, his career in Wilkes-Barre abundantly testifies.

Deprived of his mother in his boyhood he found true friends in his aunts, Jane and Augusta Miner, the former of whom survives him, and who is almost crushed by the affliction.

Dr. Joshua Lewis Miner was a son of the late Lewis H. Miner and would have been 34 years Nov. 11 next. His mother was Maria Elizabeth Tuttle, daughter of the late James N. Tuttle, of New York, and the mention of her name will recall her to our older citizens as a woman of rare loveliness of character. His grandfather was Joshua Miner who came here from New London, Conn., in 1811, and his grandmother was Fannie Hopburn, whose father removed here from New Haven. Dr. Miner received a liberal education, graduating as a Bachelor of Arts with honors from Lafayette College in 1878. After completing his college studies he entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, graduating in the class of 1881. This was supplemented with a six months' term at the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital as resident physician. In September 1881 he married Miss Annie K. Hand, of Easton, a sister of Isaac P. Hand, Esq., and a daughter of Rev. Dr. A. H. Hand, formerly pastor at Palisades Presbyterian Church, N. Y., and for many years a trustee of Lafayette College. Four interesting children have been born to them—Joshua L., Jr., aged 7 years; Tracy, aged 5; Elizabeth, 3, and baby Edith Fuller Miner, less than one year of age.

Dr. Miner for the last three years had been an elder in the First Presbyterian Church, in all of whose activities he maintained an unflagging interest. For several years he has been superintendent of the Grant Street Sunday School. He was also an active member and one of the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was one of the organizers of the local council of the Legion of Honor, a beneficial organization of which he was financier for several years, and which will pay his widow the amount carried on his life, as will the Heptasophs and Good Fellows, with which he was also connected. Dr. Miner was one of the men on whom the Luzerne County Medical Society depended for its existence, he being always placed on committees whenever there was work to be done. At the meeting in January last he was elected president of the society. He was a member of the State Medical Society, and had attended several of the annual gatherings. He was a member of the Lafayette Alumni Association of Northern Pennsylvania, and was one of the executive committee.

The title of Doctor Miner, first familiar to Wilkes-Barre people when Dr. Thomas W. Miner—distantly related to deceased—led the medical practice of this community, and

then transmitted to his son, Dr. E. B. Miner, had come to the subject of this brief sketch and promised to be continued here for many years.

Dr. Miner had practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre for eight years, during which time he had won most honored place. His sterling traits of character, his modest and unassuming manner, his genial and sunny disposition, his nobleness of purpose, and his constant unselfishness, added to his inherent ability as a practitioner, made him a rising man. His sun has gone down long before it reached the zenith and his busy, useful, cheery life is ended. The loss to the community is great, but who can measure the crushing blow to wife and little children. Cut down before he had opportunity to accumulate much of this world's goods he could not leave them wealth, but he leaves them what is far better—the heritage of a good name and a pure life. But he did not leave them unprovided for. It is learned that his life was insured to some extent and it is hoped sufficiently to enable the widow to meet the struggle of life alone.

ACTION OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The Luzerne County Medical Society held a special meeting Saturday evening at the office of Dr. Murphy to take action on the death of their late president, Dr. Miner.

Dr. Hakes was called upon to preside. It was ordered that the members of the society attend the funeral in a body, and that they meet at Dr. Murphy's office at 4:15 o'clock, the time of the funeral being 4:30, from the family residence. A committee was appointed to arrange for carriages and to make any other necessary arrangements.

A committee consisting of Dr. Mayer, Dr. Crawford, Dr. Weaver, Dr. Shoemaker and Dr. Johnson, was appointed to draft some expression of the society's sense of bereavement. The committee presented the following minute, drawn by Dr. Mayer, which was ordered spread upon the records and a copy sent to the family of deceased:

"The members of the Luzerne County Medical Society are, with scant warning, today bereft of one of their number and are called upon to mourn the loss of a most valued friend and brother.

Hitherto, since the formation of our society, our ranks of its members living in Wilkes-Barre have been thinned only by the removal by death of two physicians [Drs. Dennis and Bulkeley] who were advanced in years and whose period of cares and duties were approaching their natural termination. To-day the remorseless hand of death has cut off from us one in the prime of life and power, just entering upon a successful career; our friend, our daily companion, whose agreeable presence, kindly tones and genial countenance and warm grasp of hand had

endowed him to each one of us by the closest ties of affection.

There has been in our profession in this city no man more popular or generally beloved than was Dr. Joshua L. Miner. The gentleness, amiability and sweetness of nature, which drew to him all hearts, were not the attributes of a weak character, and were combined with a love of truth and justice which made him the enemy of all false pretense and wrong doing, the determined supporter of what he deemed right in all matters of religion and morals, of social and of professional life. He was a student, a close observer of disease, a careful and skilled practitioner and as conscientious and painstaking in his relations with his patients as in all other regards.

Our community, by his premature taking off, has been deprived of a wise, prudent, brave, just and influential citizen. In common with Dr. Miner's friends and parents, we, his professional brethren, feel that we have sustained an irreparable loss which we will ever deplore as a personal cause of grief.

We extend to the family of Dr. Miner our heartfelt sympathies and our hopes that the God of the widow and fatherless will comfort and aid them in their time of sore distress.

As a further expression of the regard of the members of this society for our late president and friend, we will attend his funeral in a body, and it is directed that the secretary shall incorporate this minute in the records of the society, and that a copy of the same be sent to the family of our deceased member."

After the adoption of the minute remarks were made by Drs. Weaver, Taylor, Guthrie, Murphy, Hakes, Crawford, Knapp and Davis. All spoke lovingly and tenderly of the departed, and of the always pleasant relations with the deceased. There was but one voice—that he was a genial associate, a skillful physician, a good citizen and a man of rare unselfishness and stern integrity.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

A special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association was held on Saturday at 4 p. m. It was agreed to meet at the rooms at 4:15 on Monday and attend the funeral in a body. A committee was appointed, consisting of H. W. Dunning, R. L. Ayres and F. C. Johnson to present resolutions, and the following drafted by Mr. Dunning, were unanimously adopted:

"The death of Dr. Joshua L. Miner, who expired at his residence on South Franklin Street this morning, will fill the hearts of the people of this city with profound sorrow and cause a deep sense of loss to pervade this community.

The doctor was one of the most popular and best known young men in the city—a friend to every one and every one's friend. He was prominently connected with the First Presbyterian Church, being a ruling elder, and the Superintendent of the Grant Street Presbyterian Sunday School.

He was manager of the Young Men's Christian Association and associated with many other organization which had the good of mankind at heart and his death is an unspeakable loss.

A Christian gentleman in society and business, a devoted husband and father, so genial and happy, obliging and kind, so faithful and patient in sickness and suffering, so true to his friends and noble in character, so charitable towards others, with a sense of honor so exalted as to be chivalrous indeed; a physician of great promise, a young man in the full possession of his mental and physical powers, carefully educated and trained, fully equipped for a life of usefulness and honor, bound to this world by a devoted wife and four little children, with a growing practice, with a continually enlarging horizon the future was luminous with hope and big with promise.

But inscrutable wisdom and infinite love has declared his work finished, and we, the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre, bow in submission to Superior Wisdom and perfect, though mysterious, love. Therefore,

Resolved, That we would record our sense of the many and varied excellencies of Dr. Miner.

Resolved, also, That in his death the Young Men's Christian Association loses a wise counsellor and diligent worker.

Resolved, That the Young Men's Christian Association holds in grateful remembrance the indebtedness of the Association to the prayers, counsel and devoted labors of the deceased manager.

Resolved, That in our sorrow we would not forget the stricken family, but would commend them to the God of the widow and fatherless.

Resolved, That we, the board of managers, attend the funeral in a body.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the association and copy sent to the family of the deceased and published in the local papers.

Special meetings of the Legion of Honor and the Good Fellows were held Saturday evening to take suitable action on the death of Dr. Miner.

At the First Presbyterian Church and St. Stephen's Episcopal Church Sunday morning touching reference was made to deceased and the gap his death had created.

It is the custom of the classes in Grant Street Chapel, of which Dr. Miner was superintendent, to take turn in furnishing

flowers for the Sunday services, they being sent afterwards to any sick families represented. A similar custom obtains in the First Presbyterian Sunday school. Yesterday both schools united in sending the sweet bunches of flowers to Dr. Miner's sorrowing family.

Memorial services will be held at Grant Street Chapel.

Rev. C. I. Junkin, pastor at Grant Street, received the telegram announcing that Dr. Miner was sinking and reached home from Delaware Water Gap on Saturday noon. He assisted Dr. Hodge at the morning service yesterday.

DR. MINER LAID AT REST.

Hundreds Assemble to Testify Their Esteem—An Autopsy Proves that the Fatal Malady was Typhoid Fever.

[Daily Record, July 30.]

The last and tributes of respect to the late Dr. Joshua L. Miner were shown Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. The afternoon was showery, but hundreds of persons who were unable to find shelter in the residence stood underneath umbrellas outside. The large attendance included all classes, professional men standing side by side with mechanics. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. C. I. Junkin. They were very simple, both gentlemen being unable to trust themselves to speaking, so moved were they by the sadness of the occasion. The floral tributes were beautiful and profuse. The features of the dead were wan, but natural and composed. The only singing was the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," which was beautifully and sympathetically rendered by Miss May Brundage.

The Luzerne County Medical Society, of which deceased was president, attended in a body, as did the elders of the First Presbyterian Church and the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association. Other societies were also represented by individual members. Grant Street Sunday School, of which deceased was superintendent, attended in full force. Nearly all the ministers of town were present.

The pall bearers were Dr. Murphy, Dr. Taylor, H. A. Fuller, B. L. Ayres, H. W. Dunning and Prof. James C. Mackenzie. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

It is reported that Dr. Miner's life was insured for something over \$20,000—ten thousand in the Equitable, \$5,000 in the Legion of Honor, \$3,000 in the Good Fellows, and \$3,000 in the Mutual Benefit.

Upon the request of Dr. Murphy a post mortem was conducted yesterday, the result of which was to establish conclusively that death was due to typhoid fever. A perforation of the intestine was found a few inches

from the ileo-cecal valve, this being the diagnostic sign of the disease.

Among the relatives from out of town were Mrs. Baker, Scranton; Miss Gertrude Hand, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tyler, Hobbs Ferry; Geo. Hand, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. James Hand, Scranton; John Miner, New York.

BOARD OF TRADE TRIBUTE.

The following tribute was paid to the late Dr. Miner by the trustees of the Board of Trade, at a special meeting held yesterday afternoon at the board rooms:

Dr. Joshua Lewis Miner was born in Wilkes-Barre November 11, 1855. He graduated from Lafayette College in 1878, and from the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1881. He practiced at his profession regularly in our city till the beginning of his fatal sickness. He died of typhoid fever July 27, 1889.

Dr. Miner was a physician, a worker, a business man, a husband, a father, a Christian. The most useful workers do not always work so as to be seen of men. Their more fruitful activity is carried on in private, or with the knowledge of the few, and its rewards are sought, not in wide popularity and immediate applause, but in the beneficent results of the future. Among such servants of the human race was Dr. Miner, who went about doing good. His nature was refined, his impulses humane. There was never a moment when he would not rather do an act of kindness than not. His manners were gentle and unobtrusive and his bearing always genial. There was no citizen among us of his years to whom men of all ages and conditions, those who knew him and those who knew him not, habitually took off their hats when they met him on the street. His life was surrounded by the public respect, and his death is followed by the public sympathy. We lament the death of Dr. Miner more on the public account than that an honest, Christian worker has left us.

HELD IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE.

Memorial Services at Grant Street Presbyterian Chapel—Tributes to the Worth of the Late Dr. Miner.

(Daily Record, August 5.)

The service at Grant Street Presbyterian Chapel last evening was in memory of the late Dr. Joshua L. Miner, for several years superintendent of the Sunday school. The edifice was entirely filled. In front of the platform was a beautiful bank of flowers. The pastor, Rev. C. J. Junkin, read the 27th Psalm, of which the closing verse reads: "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord." Mr. Junkin said it was the purpose to divest the services, as far as pos-

sible, from any funeral character and that in the Scripture, the songs and the remarks, there would be an effort to be cheerful. It was announced that the Bible selection and the hymns chosen were all among the favorites of the dead supertendent.

After singing a hymn A. L. LeGrand read the appended tribute, drawn by a committee appointed by the school on the Sunday previous:

The officers, teachers and scholars of the Grant Street Presbyterian Sunday School desire to place on record the following tribute to the memory of the late Joshua Lewis Miner, M. D.:

In the death of Joshua Lewis Miner, the Grant Street Sunday School has met with a loss greater than words can fittingly express. For eight years our school has been blessed by the loving thoughts, the earnest prayers, and the efficient labors of this faithful servant of Christ.

By his abilities, manifested in so many directions, he won our heartiest respect and admiration; because of the spotless integrity of his character and the singular beauty of his Christian life we greatly and sincerely honored him; for his gentleness, fidelity, kindness and Christlike charity we loved him very dearly.

His very presence was a benediction; his earnest words turned our thoughts continually to the Master whom he served so loyally and so lovingly. His example was as a shining light that leads us to the Christ.

This tribute of grateful love we pay to his memory, while we lift up our hearts in thanksgiving to the giver of every good and perfect gift for all that our friend has been to us and for all that he did in our behalf.

And our heart's desire and prayer to God is that we may be enabled by his grace so to follow the Lord Jesus that we also may attain to that nobler service and richer blessedness to which our beloved friend has been called.

The committee comprised Rev. Charles I. Junkin, E. S. Gruver, Mrs. W. Webb, A. L. LeGrand, A. M. Herring, Nellie B. Parrish, Wm. G. Ash and Esieie Nesbitt. Some remarks were then made by J. B. Davenport, assistant superintendent; J. W. Raeder, Robert L. Ayres, Dr. L. H. Taylor, S. M. Bard and F. C. Johnson.

Mr. Raeder spoke of Dr. Miner's activity in the First Church, particularly with reference to his support of the meeting for young men.

Mr. Ayres paid a beautiful tribute, making special reference to the two traits of the sincerity of his worship and the unselfishness of his character. Mention was made of the fact that on the day he was prostrated he walked to the Sunday school, to spare his tired horse and on his return he was taken with a chill, and even after this visited his patients until midnight.

Dr. Taylor spoke of Dr. Miner as a physician. His had been a well-spent life, though without full measure of years. Dr. Taylor said his first knowledge of him was his offering a prayer as a lad in a church meeting. They were medical students together and the warmest of friends since. As a physician Dr. Miner was universally beloved, and man-

tion was made of the meeting of the County Medical Society, held the day of his death, and the beautiful words spoken there by his professional associates. Dr. Miner loved his profession and was devoted to it. He was never known to refuse a call which came in charity's name. The tributes paid to his memory were more to be desired, said Dr. Taylor, than the costliest of monuments.

Secretary Bard spoke of Dr. Miner as a member of the board of Y. M. C. A. managers and as an enthusiastic supporter of the Sunday meetings for young men. Referring to the list of topics for the coming autumn he found that Dr. Miner was appointed to lead the meeting for Sept. 23. Mr. Bard related some incidents showing the faithful work done by Dr. Miner and his power as a leader.

Mr. Johnson alluded to Dr. Miner as a citizen. Reference was made to the fact that in addition to interesting himself in religious matters he gave his attention to matters concerning the temporal welfare of the community. He was true and just in all his dealings. Allusion was made to the fact that Dr. Miner was one of the organizers and supporters of the young men's meeting among the medical students at the University of Pennsylvania, since developed into an important branch of the Y. M. C. A.; and of the tribute paid by a physician, who stated that in all Dr. Miner's intimate contact with the families represented in Grant Street Sunday School as its superintendent, he never let fall a word that could tend to undermine the professional standing of whoever was family physician.

Mr. Johnson supplemented his remarks with these stanzas, clipped from a newspaper where they were alongside an obituary notice of Dr. Miner:

"Keep close to me, my God,
Keep close to me!
The storm is beating on me fierce and wild,
Thy face is hidden from thy weary child.
On me the billows heavily do roll
And threaten to engulf my fainting soul!
Oh, be Thine arm, my sure support and stay,
Or else the flood will sweep me far away.
Keep close to me, my God,
Oh! close to me!
"I hide me close to Thee, my God,
Aye, close to Thee!
None else can know my bitterness or grief,
Nor any heart save Thine can bring relief.
I fear my hands may slip from off their hold,
Thy winds are keen, the storm is very cold,
But if Thou hold me I can still endure
Till night is past and morning breaketh sure—
Oh! keep me close to Thee, my God!
Aye, close to Thee!"

A letter from Rev. Dr. Hodges, regretting his inability to be present was read. It abounded in beautiful expressions of his regard by Dr. Miner and the loss which his death had occasioned.

The services closed with the hymn "In the far better land."

DEATH OF PROF. POWELL.

Of Edwardsville—A Short Sketch of His Life.

Prof. William Butler Powell died at his home in Edwardsville shortly after midnight on Aug. 21. The circumstances attending his death, the nature of his disease, his youth, ability and prominence render the occasion a very sad and pathetic one. He was taken with hemorrhages of the lungs on the Fourth of July, and since that time has gradually failed in health. It is thought that he contracted the disease while at the lake. He was overtaken by a rain storm and took refuge in an ice house in which he caught cold. Every care and medical attention failed to save him. In fact, nothing but his intense courage and heroic will made him survive so long. The end was not immediately expected, but he passed away unconsciousness to all about him.

Mr. Powell was twenty-six years of age last July. He was filling the positions of professor of elocution at Wyoming Seminary and coal inspector for Conyngham, Stickney & Co. He had made arrangements for a course of law study and was about to register when his plans were forestalled by disease. He graduated from Wyoming Seminary, in 1885 attended Oberlin College, and in the following year received the diploma of the National School of Oratory at Philadelphia. His reading was extensive and he had a passion for philosophical works, but throughout his experience his opinions were in accord with Christianity. It was as a public speaker that his talents shone brightest, and there was a future of undoubted success before him on the platform. He canvassed the county for the Republican Committee during the last campaign and was politically in the ascendant. He was a strong candidate for the Legislative nomination of the Third District last year. For several years he acted as clerk to the Edwardsville Borough Council. Too close attention to his work no doubt had much to do in rendering him susceptible to the fatal malady.

Three sisters and a brother remain of the family. These are Mrs. Wm. T. Price, with whom he has lived for many years, Mrs. Daniel Lloyd, Mrs. Catharine Perry, who is so ill that she is unable to receive the sad news, and Daniel Thomas, his half-brother, of South Warren, Bradford County. On his maternal side, Mr. Powell was a grandson of Sir George Butler, who lived at Bristol, England, in the early part of this century.

DEATH OF MRS. L. D. SHOEMAKER.

She Quietly Passes Away After Being Con-
fined to Her Room Only About a Week.

The many friends of Mrs. Esther W., wife of Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, will be greatly shocked to learn of her death, which occurred at the residence on Franklin Street Aug. 4 shortly before 9 o'clock p. m. All the family and nearly all the immediate relatives were present when death came. Mrs. Shoemaker had been ailing about a month, but her usual force of will prevented her taking to her bed until last Monday. The symptoms were those of malarial fever. They became alarming at once and it was apparent that her condition was very serious. Some days ago the relatives were summoned by telegraph. Everything possible was done to alleviate her condition, but these efforts proved entirely unavailing. On Saturday came periods of unconsciousness, and yesterday she was in this condition nearly all the time, finally breathing quietly away as stated, without a return of reason before the end.

Those who have known Mrs. Shoemaker during these years will always cherish the memory of one who had a decided strength of character and one who was a noble type of Christian womanhood. She was conservative in her tastes and devoted to her family, among the members of which her presence was a constant joy and blessing.

Many of her traits of character, inspiring not only the admiration, but the respect of those who knew her, could not be hidden even under a quiet, reserved demeanor. There is oftentimes a fragrance from a life like this, all the sweeter because so unassuming and so gentle. Mrs. Shoemaker was always inclined to quick sympathy for the unfortunate and for those whose path in life seemed over rough and dreary places. She had been identified with the Board of Managers of the Home for the Friendless for many years, and this was supplemented by her church work, and other deeds of kindness and charity. But there were many acts of hers, the outpouring of a generous, loving disposition toward others, which are known only to her immediate family, and there are many things, too, of this sort, which were never known but to herself and her Maker. She was fond of relieving the necessities of the poor in such a way that no one should know of it, and there are scores of God's unfortunates who will shed a tear as they are apprised of the departure from earth of one who has in former days ministered to their wants. Many will cherish gratefully the

memory of one to whose kind thoughtfulness they have often been indebted for the substantial of life, this mery coming like a ray of light into a gloomy and darkened existence.

Mrs. Shoemaker was before her marriage Miss Esther Wadhams, the daughter of Samuel and Clarinda Wadhams, of Plymouth. Her father was descended from the Wadhams of Devonshire, England, William De Wadhams being freeholder of this land in 1773. A branch of this family settled in Connecticut in 1650, and thence some of them came to the Wyoming Valley. Mrs. Shoemaker was born in Plymouth, Dec. 13, 1836. She had four brothers, one older than herself, Elijah C. Wadhams, who died in this city last January, and two younger, Moses and Calvin Wadhams, both of whom are now dead. She was married Oct. 10, 1848 to L. D. Shoemaker, of this city, and since that time her residence has been here. She has during these years been prominently identified with the Franklin Street M. E. Church and her presence in the pew has never been less constant than her work in connection with the interests of the church in all its departments.

Mrs. Shoemaker is survived by her husband Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, by her son Dr. Levi Ives Shoemaker, also by five daughters—Mrs. I. A. Stearns, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. G. Phelps, of Binghamton, N. Y.; Mrs. Geo. L. Dickerman, of New Haven, Conn., and Miss Jane A. and Esther Wadhams Shoemaker, of this city.

Laid Away at Rest.

The remains of the late Mrs. L. D. Shoemaker were, by loving hands, tenderly laid away to final rest in Forty Fort Cemetery Tuesday. There was a very large gathering of representative citizens and friends of the deceased at the house, where the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Phillips, of the Franklin Street M. E. Church. Rev. Dr. Tuttle, of Baltimore, read the opening scripture lessons and offered prayer. Dr. Phillips spoke of the beautiful character of the deceased, and the lessons to be derived therefrom. He dwelt somewhat upon the beautiful thought that the death of a Christian should not call out public grief, but that those of Christian faith should rejoice that another had successfully fought the good fight and had entered into the heavenly rest. There is rejoicing among the angels of heaven when a soul is welcomed to everlasting peace, and we mortals should feel this as well.

A tender prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Hodge, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Frear and the services were at an end. A long train of carriages bore the rela-

tives and sympathizing friends to the cemetery, where after the brief ritualistic service the body was consigned to its last rest.

The pall-bearers were Gen. E. S. Osborne, F. V. Bockafellow, J. W. Hollenback, J. C. Phelps, Hon. C. A. Miner and A. T. McClintock. The carriers were M. H. Wadhams, Ralph H. Wadhams, R. C. Shoemaker, William M. Shoemaker, C. J. Shoemaker and Charles Harrower.

An Honorable Life Ended.

The life of Van Camp Coobaugh, which ended on August 3 at his pretty home near the corner of West River and Academy Streets, was one of the busy, active sort, and is the record of an honorable business career. He was a quarter of a century ago cashier of the Merchants Hotel in New York City, but for 22 years was interested in the lumber business in Middletown and was vice president of the Middletown bank. He was possessed of many of those talents which command respect and admiration.

About two years ago symptoms of kidney troubles became apparent and he determined to pass his declining years in this city, which he considered especially beautiful and lovely. He came here in April, 1888, and built a handsome house and two others near by. He was connected with the First Presbyterian Church of this city. His death was due to paralysis, superinduced by other enfeeblements. He was 61 years of age and is survived by a wife and four daughters. A brother, Moses Coobaugh, lives in Pittston.

The funeral occurred from the house Monday at 4 o'clock. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

She Was Seventy-three Years Old.

Mrs. Thomas Lazarus, of Buttonwood, died at her home July 30, at 10 o'clock of a dropsical affection. She was about 73 years of age and was a native of Warren County, N. J. Her father was Barnet Miller and she came here when she was 16 years old. She has three sisters—Mrs. Reuben Downing, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Abram Fairchild, Montandon, Pa., and Mrs. Zebulon Hoyt, of Michigan; also three brothers: Andrew Miller, Factoryville; Barnet Miller, Montandon; Peter Miller, Kalamazoo, Mich. Her husband died in December last. She was conscious to the last and in the full possession of her faculties, though she had been an invalid and death was a happy relief. She was a member of the Methodist Church and a most excellent wife, mother and neighbor. Her seven children were present at the death

bed: Mrs. M. E. Harrison, Mrs. Lucy A. Lueder, George, Chester, Mrs. Lucinda M. Brundage, of Susquehanna; Mrs. Stella Brader, Mrs. Margaret D. Bennett.

Mrs. Hahn's Death.

The death of Mrs. Mohetable Munson, wife of Gustav Hahn, occurred on Monday, Aug. 13, at 8 p. m., from the residence of her father, Salmon Munson, at Orange. She had been ailing for nearly a year and a few weeks ago she went to her father's residence, hoping for benefit from the change. Deceased was born near Orange about 55 years ago. She was married to Gustav Hahn, Esq., of this city, about 30 years ago. She was a member of the Franklin Street M. E. Church of this city and was much beloved by those who knew her best. Her father is still living, her mother having died about six years ago. She is survived also by her husband, a sister, Miss Angeline Munson, and by three children, Miss Hamie, Byron and Harry Hahn.

The funeral occurred on Thursday at 2 p. m. from the residence of the father of deceased in Orange.

Death of Mrs. Price.

Mrs. Clarissa Price died in Kingston Saturday Aug. 3, at 6 o'clock at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Pringle. Her death was due to general debility, resulting from old age, she having attained to the age of 91 years. Her husband, George Price, died in 1850. Two daughters survive, the one mentioned and Mrs. J. D. Cooper, now living in Maryland. Mrs. Price was one of the oldest residents of the valley and during the many years of her life came to know a great many people. The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. Pringle Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment in Forty Forty cemetery.

Up-the-River Relics.

(Wyalusing Hocket.)

Moses Frutchey, of Sugar Run, recently found in the river bank on the E. V. Brown farm, at the bend, two skeletons, a lot of pottery, stone knife and a number of other stone utensils used by the red men who lived in that section. The high water having washed the bank away, these skeletons and relics were left exposed. He has also discovered somewhere in the same locality a mine, the specimens of ore taken from it showing a good percentage of some mineral. Mr. Frutchey has long excelled as a hunter and fisherman.

DESCENDANTS OF SOLOMON.

The Representatives of the Hakes Family Gather From all Over the Union and Listen to the Roar of Niagara and the Tumultuous Theology of the Wilkes-Barre Lawyer-Doctor.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 21.—From nearly every Northern State, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, representatives of the family were in attendance and in increased number at this annual reunion. By a resolution adopted in 1888, the publication of this second enlarged and revised edition of the family genealogy was directed for distribution at this reunion.

The work has been done and has already been generally distributed. It is a beautiful volume of 228 pages, describing eight generations in the male line, in perfect order of arrangement, embracing eleven hundred and ninety-five names. It is elegantly bound in half morocco, gilt edges and raised bands.

The Family was called to order in the parlors of the International Hotel at 11 a. m. by the president of the association. Miss Gertrude Hakes, the secretary, read the program for the meeting as follows: Music by the orchestra; prayer; reading of notes of last annual meeting; election of officers for next year; address of the president; miscellaneous business; annual family banquet; adjournment to third Wednesday of August, 1890.

Dr. Harry Hakes, of Wilkes-Barre, who has compiled the genealogy and who is the leading spirit in the reunions, delivered the address, of which a synopsis is appended:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The primary object of the publication of our genealogical record is to give the present living members a knowledge of the names, residences and occupations of the living and their relationship, dates of birth, parentage, and dates and names of those connected by marriage. It also embraces the history of those who have died, as far as it has been possible to ascertain, from the remotest period from which we can with certainty trace our lineage. A secondary but even more important consideration is to put in permanent form our family records, and to guard with our utmost care their preservation. Even among families who cherish and prize the records, we must remember that they come and go, and that through carelessness and death removal and common dangers by fire or flood, the certainty of preserving, and the transmission, of one of these books for fifty or one hundred years by private families, is very uncertain. Could we reassure that any member of our families would once in twenty-five, fifty or even a hundred years take up this record and extend the same, publish and preserve it, we might experience

a greater degree of security for this record. The probabilities or possibilities in this behalf, as regards our families, are of course, about the same as of other people. The chances, ten thousand to one against them. In casting about to do the best we may in our day and generation, the most obvious way which is suggested to carry out our interest is to place copies of our record in public libraries, cared for and preserved, either by historical societies or libraries maintained by State or National authority. To this end a copy has been placed in the Congressional Library at Washington, in each State and Territorial library within the jurisdiction of the United States, and in many historical and genealogical libraries amounting in this country to about 130 copies. A copy also is deposited in the British Museum in London, also in the Harleian Society and in other public libraries of Europe, 30 copies.

I think I may safely assume that those of our lineage who have subscribed and paid for one or more volumes will do their utmost to preserve and transmit the same to later generations. All this being done, we shall have done about all we can for the preservation of our records as known and understood in the year A. D. 1889.

To the small army of cousins who have so cheerfully and substantially seconded my individual efforts of four years to secure and perpetuate our family record, I feel under obligations that I can only repay in kind and not in quantity.

The work we have in hand is not for a day or a year, but for our posterity, and for ages to come. In this beautiful volume we are all recorded—names, dates and parentage.

As the imperfect genealogies of the people of ancient Israel have been preserved for thousands of years, so we may, as it were, look in at the open doors of the households. Why may not your descendants and all men, in the year 1890, peruse this then ancient record, and gathering a mighty host on the third Wednesday of August, beneath the same stupendous and everlasting cataract of Niagara, recall with pride our first attempts to formulate and perpetuate the name and genealogical branchings of our Solomon, whose surname was Hakes. So much regards our history to the present time. But we have still a further duty charged upon us as a family. As the faithful sentinel inquires "what of the night?" some must answer "what of the future?" Ignorant, struggling, displaced infant Christian society was furnished by its founder with the key to secure its honor, its blessings and its perpetuity. "Assemble yourselves and break bread one with the other, and let the cup of joy pass around the whole circle." Most simple and magical charm, amply potent to the great end in view, and most worthy of our countenance

and continuance, commanded by our illustrious ensampler to godliness and brotherly love, the Lord Jesus, the Christ. Those who have thoughtlessly interpreted that last command and injunction of Jesus to his disciples to mean a mere formal ceremony, have entirely failed in perceiving its true significance and philosophy, or conceive the exhausted fountain of wisdom and goodness from which issued the heavenly elixir, the balm of happiness, the utility and power of which has done more than all else to extend through the ages the glad tidings of great joy announced to the simple fishermen of Galilee. The theme, the beauty of the argument, and the power and glory loses nothing in the flight of time.

The words were spoken for all time, the principle is eternal, and all experience but more thoroughly confirms the divine philosophy. We have but to recognize and adopt the principles by an annual gathering, and our association so pleasant and ennobling is an assured success. The duty is not for one and the glory for another. The duty is for all, as the grand results shall be our common honor and glory. Let us begin early to teach the younger members of our lineage to remember and respect, to observe and keep steadfast to the annual assembling, for they must soon take our places.

Four years since we were entire strangers—the family without significance. Now you know your lineage and kindred, and what is more you can prove the same by proper vouchers. Now the family has a name and a station and it has not cost us much. What we have gained is pleasant to possess, and is worth preserving. Keep it where moth or rust corrupteth not, and where thieves cannot break through and steal. The family not only has a name and status, but also a reputation to be maintained, and for that end and purpose each one must feel an individual responsibility. Very likely we may not all be suddenly transformed into kings, princes or angels, because we are of the stock of Solomon. Still we have a good beginning and we must cultivate and append wholesome modern improvements.

As we enjoy advantages not possible to our ancestors, we must charge ourselves with additional responsibilities against the great day of final reckoning.

THE BETHLEHEM FERRY.

An Interesting Sketch of this Important Point Along the Lehigh, from 1742 to 1795.

The following sketch of the Bethlehem Ferry is kindly furnished to the Record's historical column by John W. Jordan, of Philadelphia. It is an abstract of a paper read by him before the Historical Society of

Pennsylvania in 1883, and has not been in print. The Record hopes to have another contribution from Mr. Jordan of how the fishery was conducted at Bethlehem, with the returns of the catch, and also the attempt made to use the Lehigh and Delaware for the transportation of goods to and from Philadelphia in provincial days.

A History of the Bethlehem Ferry.

1743—1795.

BY JOHN W. JORDAN.

From 1742 to 1763 communication between Bethlehem and the capital of the province was maintained by post-riders and wagon service. The wagon would leave Bethlehem every Monday and go as far as Falkner's Swamp, thence to Germantown by Tuesday evening; on Wednesday to Philadelphia, where it was loaded, and returned to Germantown by night; on Thursday to Falkner's Swamp, and thence to Bethlehem by Friday night.

In September of 1763, the first public conveyance was started, the "stage wagon," leaving the Sun Hotel every Monday, and Philadelphia every Thursday morning, the surveyed distance via Germantown, Chestnut Hill, Whitemarsh, Spring House, Quakertown, Hellertown and Bethlehem being 53 mi. 3 qr. 57 pr.

The first grant and patent for a ferry within the present limits of Northampton County was made by the Proprietaries in 1739 to David Martin, of Trenton, N. J., for a "ferry in ye Forks of Delaware," where Easton now stands, to the Jersey side of the Delaware. For a number of years the Moravians at Bethlehem supplied him with his ferry boats. A charter to build a bridge at Easton was not obtained until 1796.

The nearest ferries to Bethlehem were Calder's Ferry, Allentown, with its northern terminus near where the station of the New Jersey Central R. R. is situated, and Currie's Ferry, Freemansburg, located a few hundred yards above the present bridge spanning the Lehigh.

For the better convenience of communication, and the prospective purchases of land on the south side of the Lehigh, added to the appeals of the settlers in the neighborhood, the Moravians considered the project of building a ferry at Bethlehem in 1742. In January of 1743 Henry Antes and his associates selected a convenient location with its southern terminus at a spot still marked by a group of sycamore trees above the present railroad bridge. Prior to the ferry the river was forded and in times of high water travelers were carried over in canoes. The first ferry boat was launched March 11th, 1743.

We have failed to ascertain the names of the ferrymen prior to 1746, when Adam

Schaus (ancestor of the Easton family of the name), who kept a public house near by, consented to manage the ferry for a year. The rates of ferryage, for foot passengers, each way, 3d., and for man and horse, 6d., in the absence of any patent were not demanded, but made by courtesy by travelers; hence the income for the year amounted to but £2.11.2.

In January of 1747, Schaus was succeeded by Matthew Hoffman and John D. Behringer—"the former to take passengers over, the latter to bring them back." It was during their incumbency, that on the night of 16th February, 1747, a sudden rise in the river tore the ferry boat from her moorings and she proved a total loss. On June 8th a second boat, 31½ feet in length, 9½ feet in breadth and 4 feet in depth, was launched. The first grant and patent for a ferry was obtained by the Moravians from the Proprietaries in 1749, the annual rental being five shillings. This was found necessary in order to meet the increasing uncertainty of remuneration from the people scattered on both banks of the Lehigh, and also to secure themselves against a possibility of competition from some rival enterprise in the adjacent neutral waters of the "Locha." Wharves were built, roads cut for the easy ingress and egress of wagons, and the equipment generally improved.

In January of 1753, Daniel Kuncleker was appointed ferryman. He filled the position for the longest term of years save one—Valentine Fuehrer—in the history of the ferry, and happening at a time when important events were transpiring in the province, it was an eventful one. The year 1755 was an exciting one in Bethlehem, owing to the Indian war; a painstaking chronicler having recorded that 330 whites and 710 Indians had visited the town. We have failed to ascertain that the revenue of the ferry was benefited, but we did find that on the morning of November 18, at 4 o'clock, the shocks of a strong earthquake were felt for two minutes at the ferry and in the town.

In the spring of 1756, the Proprietaries reconfirmed the patent for the Bethlehem ferry for seven years. The document appears in Moravian records as the "Great Ferry Patent," and it is also of record, that William Denny, on the 17th day of November, was the first Governor of the Province, who enjoyed the immunity provided for his rank and station by the thoughtful Proprietaries. A new flat boat, forty-two feet in length, new poles and sweeps, and a speaking trumpet were now added to the equipment of the ferry, and the old boat repaired, and held in readiness for any emergency that might arise.

The constantly increasing prosperity of the ferry suggested improvements, hence early in 1758 it was converted into a rope ferry and

continued as such until the erection of the first bridge. A chronicler of that day, in noticing this improvement, observes with somewhat of enthusiasm, "that whereas formerly in times of high water, four men found it difficult to effect a passage in less than half an hour, the flat crosses the ferry by rope usually in *ninety seconds*." John Garrison succeeded Kuncleker in September of the last named year, but in 1759 Kuncleker was appointed for a second time ferryman. In October of 1761, Francis Steup followed next in succession.

In the year 1762, Augustus H. Fraucke, landlord of the Crown Inn, on the south side of the Lehigh, with Peter Petersen, assumed the management of the ferry, in consideration of £28 per annum. For the year ending 37th of March, 1763, the ferry and appurtenances was inventoried at £155.18.4; the gross receipts, £165.11d.; the cost of maintenance, £12.1.4½; and the net proceeds, £73.18.5½; Valentine Fuehrer, who succeeded Fraucke, was connected with the ferry from 1763 to 1794, and again from 1791 to its final abandonment in September of 1795. His longservice, falling as it did within the most eventful period in the history of the country, impels us to give more details than we have of some of his predecessors. Fuehrer was an inmate of the Crown Inn, until the completion of the ferry house in October of 1765. This house stood near the site of what was known as the Exchange Hotel, removed in 1853, and was occupied for some years also by the toll-keepers of the bridge.

In April of 1766, a great freshet visited the Lehigh, but owing to the precautions taken at the ferry, but little damage was done—the river rose ten feet, six inches above low water mark. We may also add, that on December 20th, 1768, the river rose nine feet, six inches, and that from February 16th, 1780, for seven weeks the river was frozen over.

In January of 1767, a new schedule of rates of ferryage was issued, with the exemption to "all persons that come to church at Bethlehem on Sundays or holy days, provided they do not come for the purpose of transaction of any business or carry parcels—in which case they are to pay the usual rates."

A division of the Moravian estates in 1775 led to the transfer of the ferry property to the Bethlehem congregation, who leased it to A. H. Fraucke. During the latter's lease he continued Valentine Fuehrer as ferryman, who, for three years, was assisted by John G. Youngman, formerly a missionary among the Indians. A new ferry boat was also built.

Throughout the war for independence the ferry, as may well be supposed, was the scene of constant activity and excitement. Twice the flat boat was impressed and taken to the Delaware: the first time in December of 1776, to assist in transporting Gen. Lee's division across the Delaware, and the second time in

July of 1777, for the transportation of troops and munitions of war. Between December, of 1775, and March, of 1776, several detachments of the prisoners of war captured in Canada, crossed the ferry en route to Bristol. Gov. John Penn; Gov. Livingstone, of New Jersey; Gen. Gates and staff, Lord Sterling, Glover, Arnold and other officers, members of the Congress, and the sick and wounded for the hospital, crossed and recrossed the ferry during the last named year.

It was during the year that the resources of the ferry were the greatest. Among those who crossed over were John Hancock, Henry Laurens, Richard Henry Lee, Samuel and John Adams, Generals Schuyler and staff, Greene, Gates, Mifflin, Lafayette, Baron de Kalb, and Capt. Webb, the founder of the Methodist Church in America, a prisoner of war, Washington's private baggage wagons and seven hundred wagons belonging to the army were also ferried over after the battle of Brandywine, and the evacuation of Philadelphia. The year following Morda, Gerard, the French minister, Generals Baron Steuben, Pulaski, Ethan Allen, and others equally as well known, made use of the ferry. On the 25th July, 1782, Ferryman Fuehrer had the honor of taking over Gen. Washington and two of his aids.

In April of 1784 Valentine Fuehrer retired from the ferry and was succeeded by Mason Warner, who served for seven years.

We have now reached that period in our history, when the days of usefulness of the ferry are to end. The veteran ferryman, Fuehrer, for the second and last time was on July 1, 1791, appointed to manage its concerns, and continued to do so, until the completion of the bridge in September of 1795, when the ferry was abandoned, and he received a gratuity of £10 for his past services.

In January of 1792, the question of substituting a bridge for the ferry was first considered, and on October 3d ensuing, Gov. Mifflin approved "An Act for establishing and building a bridge across the river Lehigh at Bethlehem, etc." Work was begun in the spring of 1794, and despite the delays occasioned by high water, it was opened for travel 19th September, 1795. It was built of hemlock timber, cut in the "Little Spruce Swamp," between Panther Creek and Newquehoning, uncovered, and cost \$7,800, divided among the stockholders at \$100 per share. Ferryman Fuehrer was the first toll-keeper, to his death in 1808. In 1816, a new and more substantial bridge was built, but it was swept away by the freshet of January 1841. The year following a new covered bridge was opened for travel, but it, too, was partially carried away in 1862, and was succeeded by the present structure. In April of 1867, the present Bethlehem Bridge Company was chartered.

AN EARLY LUZERNE JUDGE.

Comments on the Politics of 1815—Strong Compliment to the Editor of the *Gleaner*.

The following autograph letter from Judge Bradley, one of the early Judges of Luzerne County, finds its way to the *Gleaner*. It is addressed to Judge Jesse Fell at Wilkes-Barre, and has many local allusions that will be of interest, even after a lapse of three-quarters of a century. Abraham Bradley was commissioned by Gov. Mifflin about 1791 as associate Judge of Court of Common Pleas in Luzerne County. He was an extensive land-owner here:

[since the foregoing was in type it is learned that the writer of this letter was not Judge Bradley, but the father of the Judge, both having the same name. EDITOR.]

WASHINGTON CITY, August 1, 1815, DEAR SIR: Not all the delibellies incident to a State of superannuation have yet effaced from my mind the recollection of my good old friends. I have often had it in contemplation to write you, and as often neglected. And when the additional tax of 50 per cent. was attached to postage it seemed to present a new obstacle. And this our wiseheads and warhawks saw proper to blend with the other enormous taxes which necessarily resulted from Madison's holy war, for free trade and Sailor's rights, all which were totally overlooked and forgotten in the Treaty of Ghent. This I take the opportunity of transmitting by my grandson, Abraham B. Sel— And hear I cannot forbear to mention the satisfaction I enjoy in the prosperity of my children. My two sons are doing well. And I have here also three grandsons, Abraham, William and Eleazar Lindsley all (separately) well established in business, and five younger ones coming on, and about as many grand daughters.

Washington City has, like the Phenix, risen again from its own ashes. It is considered now that the seat of government is permanently fixed. The inhabitants seem to be inspired with new life and energies; more than ever engaged in trade, many new houses in building and many more would be so, but for the scarcity of materials. The value of property has taken a great rise, both the city and its vicinity. Many architects, mechanics and labourers are employed in rebuilding the public edifices, and the Navy Yard. The Navy Yard it is said, Commodore Stewart has in charge, as also the building of two ships of war. The Congress, Public Offices and Navy Yard, all tend and nearly equally to the emolument of the city. A steam boat now plies between the city and Fredericksburg in Va. she goes and comes every day and rests several hours at each landing, uniformly calling at Alexandria (distance 40 miles). The cities of Alexandria

and Georgetown both display much more energy in Trade than Washington, and equally as much in building houses and stores.

— Marshalier, late Cashier of the Merchants bank in Alexandria, being about the close of the war employed by government to build Fort Washington (8 miles below) upon a large scale, has been detected in exhibiting a fraudulent account amounting to 130,000\$ more than he could produce vouchers for, his villany was discovered, and proved, last week, and he absconded. Public frauds are discovered very frequently. You have doubtless seen the account of James Whittlessey, State of N. Y., an Agent of government, who had announced that he had been robbed of \$40,000 and that his bail afterwards found hidden in his own house between two beds. And the Gleaner informs us that Joseph Van Bick, Commissioners clerk in Luzerne county, had been detected and committed for robbing the archives of obsolete County orders and passing them off for his own emolument. What will not democracy do?

Surely these among many other instances of democratic fraud, must have a powerful tendency to establish the integrity of Federalism.

We begin to look out, with some degree of anxiety for news from the contending powers of Europe. Murat has already gone over the dam; and it is to be hoped the Corsican bloodhound may soon meet with a similar fate. But this must depend much on the Sentiments of the French nation, if any, sentiments they have that are permanent. For if France is united in favour of Bonapart, the allies cannot conquer it. But if France is divided, the allies will conquer Napoleon and his army. It is to be feared that rivers of blood must be shed in the contest.

I understand that Wilkesbarre is growing rapidly and all the country around it, in a flourishing State. Indeed the nation at large feels the happy effects of Peace altho the whole term of the war was a term of retrograde, and the enormity of the debt with which it has saddled us will be a long and heavy drawback upon its energies.

We had a hard winter, a cold and dry spring, and the Summer extremely hot and dry. Our gardens are nearly destroyed with the drought; and unless we are favored very soon with piteous rains, little or no corn can come to maturity. Indian Corn is 125 to 150 cents per bushel and the present crops look gloomy in the extreme. General health prevails in this country, since warm weather came on, but in the cold season the epidemic which has ravaged almost every section of the United States was very rife and swept of great numbers, on every side of us but it was our good fortune to escape it. I have enjoyed a very comfortable state of health from my first arrival. Although I passed my 84th

winter in a climate deemed moderate, it had like to have been too much for me. You doubtless recollect that I used to be troubled much with sore eyes; they have never been well yet; after trying a great variety of remedies, eleven months ago, I gave up all, and made use of nothing but cold water; twice in the meantime I have tried my old applications and found they made them worse.

I have the trouble of seeking them frequently every day, and I find them more comfortable this summer than they have been for several previous years. Two or three years ago I was at your house and understood that you was sick in New Jersey, but not long after was gratified with the news that you had recovered and returned home. Should be glad to hear from you once in a while, when opportunity offers. My best respects to Mrs. Fell and all enquiring friends.

Your friend and most obedient

ABRAHAM BRADLEY.

JUDGE FELL, Wilkesbarre.

P. S. The editor of the *Gleaner* has acquired the highest reputation among all ranks of people, and served his country and the cause he has espoused at least equal to any editor in the United States. The humour and pleasantry with which he fills his columns, serve more to the promotion of good morals than the most powerful arguments of the superb genius. And when he touches upon politics, under the signature of Uncle John, the humour and sarcasm are almost irresistible. His productions are copied into the most of the papers from Maine to Ohio, and some of the to the South. Even the *National Intelligencer* cannot withhold, with all his democratic austerity, from republishing those pieces which have no acrimony against his beloved system of Democracy. Every one is charmed with the humour.

Abraham Bradley son of the writer of the above was one of the early Judges of Luzerne county, having been appointed in 1791. He had been admitted to the bar in 1788. He was a native of Litchfield, Conn., and at the age of 21 was admitted to the bar of Luzerne county. Three years later he was appointed to the judgeship, though he did not remain long in Wilkes-Barre. He removed to Washington where he became private secretary to Timothy Pickens in the postoffice department. After holding the position for several years he was appointed assistant postmaster general, serving from 1800 to 1825. He died at Washington in 1833.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Delbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miner's Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamic, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.

The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Is epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1 50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.

The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volumes I. and II., with index can still be had.

The Record Printing Department.

The Job Printing Department of THE RECORD is prepared to do all kinds of Printing and Engraving in the best manner, and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to.

All note, bill and letter heads and other office stationery are put up in pad form, with pater blotter attached, (which we have the sole right to use in this county,) thus preventing them from becoming scattered and soiled.

Address all communications to

F. C. Johnson, { Proprietors
J. C. Powell, {

THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. III.]

JULY, 1889.

No. 3.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.
Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record
MDCCLXXXIX

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

	Page.		Page.
A Nonagenarian	35	The Changed Times, <i>Sheldon Reynolds</i>	13
An Old-Time Minister	36	Veterans of the 52d	12
A Virginia Seminary	21	Wisconsin Letter, <i>F. C. Johnson</i>	22
An Heir of William Penn	21	DEATHS:—	
Autograph of Washington	12	Ashelman, Mrs. Peter	16
An Old Luzerner's Likeness	36	Bowman, Mrs. Col.	15
Battle of the Minisink	44	Bedford, Dr. Andrew	6
Bennett Memorial Windows	42	Bowman, Horatio B.	32
Back to Wilkes-Barre after 66 Years	35	Croop, P. S.	16
Biography of Judge Dana, <i>Sheldon Reynolds</i>	7	Coryell, Rev. Vincent M.	36
Col. John F. Meginness	33	Carpenter, B. G.	40
Curious Old Account Book	12	Darling, E. P.	25
Death of B. G. Carpenter, Poem, <i>Frank Humphreys</i>	42	Dodson, Silas	34
E. P. Darling's Will	30	Dana, Ralph McClintock	21
Father O'Haran's Will	33	Frantz, J. W.	19
G. M. Richart	43	Jones, W. R.	18
Grant Street Presbyterian Church	48	Johnson, Miles	31
History of Susquehanna	42	Jones, Mrs. Julia	32
In Wilkes-Barre fifty years	10	Jennings, Mrs. Mary A.	34
John B. Mills	42	Keiser, Mrs. Emily	4
Letter from General Doubleday	10	Lines, Mrs. John R.	39
Monument of the 143d	11	LaBar, Mrs. Caroline S.	33
Mrs. Hannah C. Abbott	36	Marks, Mrs. Abram	20
More than 103 Years Old	21	Macfarlane, Mrs. Thomas P.	34
Memorial Service of Dr. Olin	17	Neuer, Mrs. W. W.	39
Memorial Poem, 143d Reg't, <i>E. A. Nisum</i>	11	Olin, Dr. W. H.	5
New City Directory	24	O'Haran, Father	1
Ninety-five Years Old	35	Prosser, Mrs. Emily S.	39
Pleasant Valley's Memorial to Mud Run Victims	24	Rimer, Mrs. G. W.	39
Seventeen Years in the <i>Record Office</i>	43	Sent, Mrs. Edwin L.	19
The Rock of Gibraltar	48	Smith, Hannah Cora	34
The Bones Re-interred	35	Tevens, John H.	33
To Philadelphia in 1755	47	Tennant, Ben.	10
		Wright, Caleb E.	37
		Wood, Isaac	20

J. W. RAEDER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, also for Osterhout's Free Library, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

The Historical Record

VOL. III.

JULY 1889.

No. 3

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

THE LATE FATHER O'HARAN
LAID AT REST.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES.

The Enormous Crowd at the Church—The Services in Detail and the Eulogy by the Bishop—The Music—The Funeral Cortège—The List of Attending Priests—The Ceremonies in Detail—Reollections.

Father Dennis O'Haran, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church of this city, died Sept. 28. His illness dates from Wednesday, when a congestive chill was followed by unmistakable symptoms of pleuro-pneumonia and heart failure. Hope was not abandoned until the last, but even the most sanguine watchers beside the bed of the sufferer knew that his condition was very critical. Dr. Mayer, who was first called, bade all to hope for favorable symptoms, but at the same time he announced that the worst might be expected. On Thursday the patient's condition became very alarming, the pulse being very high and vitality becoming exhausted. Bishop O'Hara, for many years an intimate friend of Father O'Haran, came to Wilkes-Barre at once, and other prominent clergymen of the diocese attended also. Late Thursday afternoon the last sacraments of the church were administered to the dying priest by Rev. Father Nagle, of St. Nicholas Church. A slight improvement on Friday night was followed by an alarming relapse during the early morning hours of Saturday. It was then that all hope was abandoned and the attending clergymen and Sisters of Charity waited with the physicians for the final summons. About 8 o'clock on Saturday morning the sufferer seemed entirely conscious, and the merciful freedom from pain which immediately precedes dissolution was his. He was fully conscious that he was about to die, and said so to Bishop O'Hara.

Still for two hours the vital spark lingered. About 10 o'clock the pulse grew more feeble. The priest, conscious of the approach of the final moment, raised his hand to his forehead and made the sign of the cross. His arm dropped helplessly by his side and without a struggle he passed peacefully away.

Father O'Haran was called from Philadelphia to the charge of St. Mary's in 1868 by his friend, Bishop O'Hara. Here at once his great ability as a faithful worker became known and appreciated. At that time his congregation worshipped in the old church on Canal Street. Father O'Haran's first efforts were directed to building the present edifice on Washington Street. By his energy and perseverance the church was at once paid for and was entered free from any incumbrances. That accomplished, he turned his attention to the erection of churches in near-by towns and the same success attended these efforts. Nearly all these now flourishing branches of the church can point to the work of Father O'Haran with gratitude.

He was a straightforward, forcible preacher. His efforts in the pulpit were attended with the success incident upon deep convictions of the truths he uttered. He sought force rather than polished oratory and succeeded in impressing himself upon his hearers in a manner which always comes from deep earnestness.

But as a pastor he entered the affections of his people to an even greater degree. The opportunities afforded by the Roman Church to her priests of offering sympathy, advice and in imparting comfort and strength to the weak hearted made him a power for good. The best evidence of this, perhaps, is the realization of loss manifested in various ways by his parishioners. The expression of sorrow and the silent grief which pervaded the church yesterday when Rev. Father Dunn spoke so feelingly of the deceased rector indicated that the sense of grief was of no ordinary import. The church was draped inside and out with the signs of mourning and the load of grief was in a measure relieved from many hearts by fast falling tears.

As a business man, for the priesthood demands this characteristic, Father O'Haran was notably efficient and able. The Catholic people of this community are not by any means all who sorrow. Father O'Haran's broad catholicity made him known and beloved among Protestants as well, and, indeed,

many of those who will cherish his memory most dearly are those whose church affiliations were elsewhere.

Many telegrams of condolence and sympathy have poured in from all parts of the country since the sad event became known.

Father O'Haran was born in Ireland, Fermagh County, in 1831. He received his academic training in his native town, and his theological studies were pursued at Overbrook, near Philadelphia, in St. Charles Borromeo Seminary. He was only 23 when ordained by Archbishop Wood. It was while studying theology that he met his lifelong friend, now Bishop O'Hara. The latter was then an instructor at the seminary. Father O'Haran's first parish was in Easton. Thence he went to St. Paul's B. C. Church, of Philadelphia, and from there to St. Mary's, Wilkes-Barre, in 1868. He has several cousins who are clergymen in Ireland, one of these is Rev. Dr. Dennis O'Hara, private secretary to Cardinal Moran, of Australia. With this cousin the aged mother of deceased lives. She is now 80 years old.

THE FUNERAL.

The remains of the late Father O'Haran were taken to St. Mary's Church Tuesday noon by bearers and a guard of honor from the Emerald B. A. Association, St. Aloysius and Father Mathew societies, composed of Charles Leighton, Joseph P. Burns, H. P. Sharp, Bernard Donohue, J. C. Leighton, J. J. Gallagher, O. J. Gallagher, P. Cavanaugh, John F. and William Dougher, R. J. Meekins, J. A. Keating, D. A. Mackin, J. F. O'Malley, Thos. and James Mack, A. C. Campbell, Dr. Frank Leushan, John F. McGinty, Thomas Fitzsimmons, C. J. Kelley, J. M. Boland, William Mack, P. J. Burke, Austin Walsh, John Shea, John Gorman, Wm. O'Brien and Wm. McLaughlin.

A platform about fifteen feet square had been erected over the tops of the first few pews along the middle aisle and upon this the black broadcloth casket, silver trimmed, was placed. Long before the hour announced for opening the doors, an immense throng surged around on the sidewalk, up and down and across the street. Several thousand people stood there awaiting the signal of the opened doors. At 2 o'clock they swung aside and the immense gathering pressed forward. At the vestibule stood several members of the guard of honor, and members of this guard were stationed along the centre aisle, along which the throng passed toward the altar. On reaching the platform the guard assisted the people to mount the steps, at the same time parting the stream of on-comers into two parties, each passing on different sides of the casket. The body of the dead priest was propped up so that the features could be

more plainly seen. The face looks calm and peaceful and very natural. The body was clothed in the cassock with the beretta upon the head. The hands were clasped about a chalice of gold.

There were heavy black draperies about the altar and lighted candles burned on either side of the casket. On the raised platform were also some beautiful floral designs, including a holly wreath, anchor and several others. The St. Aloysius Society gave a pillow with the inscription, "Our Spiritual Director," and that of the Father Mathew Society was the "Sacred Heart." The Emerald Society also furnished a floral design.

The people continued to throng into the church hour after hour, and the numbers did not seem to diminish. The centre aisle was completely filled and progress was necessarily slow. Everything was well managed and there was no disorder or confusion. Many after viewing the remains took seats in the auditorium or the galleries and remained there either at their devotions or quietly watching the people as they passed in and out.

The crowd did not perceptibly diminish until well along in the evening. Those who entered the church included every class and condition of people, Catholics and Protestants as well.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

Father O'Haran was laid to rest Wednesday amid all the pomp and ceremony of the church, which owed him distinction for the splendid manner in which he vitalized its precepts and honored its dignity and character.

Surrounded by a vast concourse of loving friends, who esteemed him for his great worth, exalted character and distinguished piety, he was tenderly consigned to the grave and to a blessed immortality.

Never before in the history of the city was there seen so large a funeral and so many sad faces following a beloved one to its last resting place. All classes of society joined the stately and melancholy procession, all creeds and nationalities helped to honor the occasion, for there was a universal desire to pay tribute to one who during his eventful life did so much to help the needy, contribute to the great course of Christianity and to promote the moral worth of an important element of the community.

Father O'Haran performed a great and lasting work as pastor of St. Mary's Church, and his reward followed in being tenderly loved by his parishioners and esteemed highly by the community in which he lived. The good done was not interred with his mortal remains, but will live long to stimulate others to equally honor the positions in which God has placed them.

The front of St. Mary's Church was solidly banked with people early yesterday morning,

all anxious to secure some advantage in seeing and hearing the last offices for the dead. Travel through Washington Street, from Northampton to South, was blocked by a cordon of police during the hours of the services. There was no clamor for admittance—everything was quiet as the occasion befitted, and when at last the great doors swung aside the eager rush was moulded into a quiet inpouring, through the efficiency of the guards and ushers. Every possible arrangement for order and convenience had been attended to, and the system was entirely creditable. A section in the body of the church had been reserved for a number of clergymen and laymen of all denominations, including some of the best known men about town. In this space were seated Judges Rice and Woodward, Dr. Fear, of the First Baptist Church; Dr. Hodge, of the First Presbyterian; Hon. H. W. Palmer, Hon. C. D. Foster, W. S. McLean, Esq., Rev. H. E. Hayden, of St. Stephen's; Major C. M. Conyngham, Alex. Mitchell, Dr. Wagner, B. Bargunder, T. H. Phillips, Rev. F. E. L. L. L., of Zion's Reformed Church; Charles Parish, Mayor C. B. Sutton, and many others.

About 9:30 the Sisters of Charity, including a number from Scranton, filed into the sanctuary and seated themselves at the right. Soon thereafter the long procession of clergymen in cassock and surplice, and proceeded by the bishop of the diocese, entered the sanctuary. After kneeling a moment before the shrine, they assumed their places on either side of the altar. The number included Revs. E. A. Garvey, Williamsport, Pa.; G. F. McMurray, Dunmore; J. J. Farrell, Drifton; Wm. P. O'Donnell, Parsons; M. B. Donlan, Dunmore; M. Millane, Scranton; F. Walsh, Archbald; B. Granlevitz, Nanticoke; P. Ambremilz, Hazleton; M. P. Falliber, Drifton; P. P. McNally, St. Joseph's, Susquehanna County; T. J. Rea, Sugar Notch; M. E. Lynott, Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa.; T. Donoghue, Plymouth; John Bergan, Kingston; James McHugh, Scranton; M. J. Manly, Moscow; P. Murphy, Blossburg; X. Kaiser, Duane; G. J. Stopper, Scranton; M. Power, Lock Haven; P. J. McManus, Green Ridge; F. Fricker, Scranton; John Steinkirch, T. Comerford, Tioga, Bradford County; D. Green, Minooka; R. A. Walsh, Olyphant; John Greeves, Pittston; E. S. Phillips, Plains; John Bergath, White Haven; M. J. Hoban, Ashley; James B. Fagan, Susquehanna; James Jordan, Olyphant; W. H. Connolly, Pleasant Valley; P. J. Broderick, Susquehanna; N. J. McManus, Scranton Holy Rosary Church; J. Dougherty, Honesdale; John Costello, Athens; N. Forve, Hazleton; P. Mack, Plymouth; J. Corone, Pittston; P. Christ, Scranton; H. O'Reilly, Shenandoah; D. O'Malley, Honesdale; P. C. Hurst, Lovelton; M. O'Reilly, Danville; John Judge,

Mt. Pleasant; P. Moran, Audenreid; D. J. Lafferty, Jas. A. Connolly, Eugene McMahon, Clougher, Ireland; Thos. Brophy, Eckley; Michael Cramer, Avoca; B. P. Driscoll, Nicholson; J. L. Shanley, B. Archbald; Thomas J. Maeren, Audenreid; J. Dunn, Wilkes-Barre; J. A. Moffitt, Wilkes-Barre; John J. Lally, Friendsville; A. McAndrew, St. John's, Scranton; Wm. Brehl, St. Mary's, Pittston; Peter McGuiken, St. Francis's, Nanticoke; E. J. Melley, Olyphant; Thos. Kernan, Parsons; J. J. Camisky, Hazleton; John Finnan, Pittston; J. Chulso, Scranton; Jos. Hussey, F. F. Coffey, J. Curran, Carbon-dale.

Immediately was begun the solemn Litany of the Saints, with Father Kernan, of Parsons, and Father Moylan, of Scranton, acting as leaders. The antiphony from the priests on either side rolled out in rich volume. It was not an attempt at volume, owing to the nature of the services, but it was confined within certain limits of force. The stately solemn effect can be imagined, yet but poorly described. The Solemn High Mass of Requiem for the repose of the soul of the dead followed. Very Rev. Father Finner, of Pittston, was celebrant, with Rev. Father Nagle, of St. Nicholas, as deacon, Rev. Father Kelley, D. D., of Towanda, as subdeacon, and Rev. Father P. F. Coffey, of Carbon-dale, master of ceremonies. The entire mass was intoned, as the Litany had been and the effect, in the dim light, with the ecclesiastical look of the sanctuary where sat the priests, the sombre drapings, the lighted candelabra, and the reverential silence, save for the stately chant in unison, the impressive magnificence of the Gregorian Tone, filled the whole place with an atmosphere consonant with the entire solemnity of the occasion. The responses of the choir in a minor key added to the impressiveness of the ritual. A quartet consisting of Miss Annie Murphy, Miss Sally Bowman, Wm. O'Neill and A. C. Campbell sung the well known Latin hymn "Dixi Ire Dixi Illa," "Day of Wrath, that Fearful Day."

At the conclusion of the mass the Right Reverend Bishop O'Hara assumed the chasuble and the white mitre and began the funeral sermon.

The address was full of tenderness, the tribute of a life-long friend to the dead, and an earnest appeal to regard the lessons taught by the death of a servant of God. The bishop's words were uttered slowly and with distinctness, but at times his voice was husky with emotion.

After this tribute had been finished the bishop, accompanied by several of the clergymen went upon the platform upon which the casket lay. Then began the ritualistic funeral service proper. This was intoned, as all the preceding service had been, the bishop

reading and the body of clergymen within the sanctuary making the responses. This finished, the bishop passed around the casket, sprinkling the body with holy water, and afterward burning the incense, the crosser was supported at the head. The clergymen now passed on the platform slowly and looked their last upon the lifeless clay. They reentered into the sanctuary, bowed before the altar, and filed into the sacristy beyond. A number of priests gathered closely around the foot of the bier, momentarily shutting out the view while the golden chalice was removed from the death clasp of the body, and the silken pillows removed from under the head, thus allowing the remains to sink into the casket. At this time the sobbing in the interior of the church became almost universal, as the beloved features were hidden forever from sight, and as the lid of the casket was replaced the signs of universal grief were touching in the extreme. Father Malley passed into the side aisle and saw that the people filed out as rapidly as was consistent with good order. After the way had been partially cleared, six priests took up the casket and preceded by the pall bearers the solemn procession filed slowly out of the church, down the centre aisle.

The pall bearers were selected from among the earliest parishioners and co-workers of the dead priest, and they were James Campbell, E. P. Cosgrove, Daniel Shovin, Michael Kane, Patrick Fagan, Martin Kirwan, James McDade and Richard Walsh. The carriers were Rev. Fathers E. J. Lafferty, Timothy Donohue, Thomas Rea, John O'Malley, Eugene Garney and John Laughran.

During the last part of the services Miss Kitty McCabe sang "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." This was followed by the plaintive air, "Flee as a Bird to Your Mountain." The immense crowd filed slowly out of the church, this being necessary on account of the great crush. The auditorium was first emptied and afterward the occupants of the great gallery passed out.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The first toll of the bell from the steeple of St. Mary's pealed forth upon the ears of the assembled thousands at precisely 11:50. The doors of the church were thrown open and instantly the great mass of people began moving. At this time the parade of societies, which had formed with right resting on South Street, was set in motion and began the march to the cemetery. Up South Street they moved, down Franklin to Wood, across to Main and thence to the grave. All along the route, especially on South Street, a

solid mass of people formed a line on either side. The marching was with slow and steady tread and it could easily be seen by the marching and the expression of the paraders that this was no celebration, but an occasion of great solemnity. The following societies, numbering 2,500 men, participated: A muffled drum corps leading, followed by the St. Francis Pioneer Corps; St. Peter's Society of St. Nicholas Church; St. Joseph's Society of St. Nicholas Parish; St. Nicholas Society of St. Nicholas Church; Society of the Polish Sacred Heart of Jesus; St. John's Polish Catholic Society; Branch 107, E. B. A.; Emmett Bibles, of Plaines; Father Mathew Cadets; Father Mathew Society; Branch 33, E. B. A.; Branch 41, E. B. A., of Ashley; St. Aloysius Society, of Sugar Notch; St. Aloysius Society, of Plaines; St. Aloysius Society, of Ashley, and St. Aloysius Society, of Wilkes-Barre, and St. Mary's Sodality. Following the societies came the carriages with pall bearers, the hearse, carriages containing priests, carriages containing sisters from the convents, and friends in carriages. The conveyances numbered one hundred and twenty, of which more than eighty were double rigs.

The cemetery was completely jammed with people, and when the remains were deposited beside the vault thousands pressed around the spot. The ritualistic service was here followed, and the final benediction pronounced by Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara. Then the sorrowful multitude retraced their steps to the city.

Bishop O'Hara has appointed Father Cominsky, of Hazleton, and Father Malley, of Olyphant, to take charge of St. Mary's parish until a pastor is appointed.

Died at a Ripe Old Age.

Mrs. Emily Keiser died at her home in Ashley on Sunday, at the age of 82. She was born on Canal Street, Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 29, 1817, and was a daughter of David Downing. She was married to Thomas Keiser May 19, 1835, by Rev. Mr. Stockton. She was a member of the old Franklin Street M. E. Church. Shortly after marriage she moved to Ashley and lived there until seven years ago, when she moved to Washington Street, Wilkes-Barre. In April, 1899, she moved back to Ashley. She enjoyed good health until about six weeks ago, when she began to fail, and died Sunday night at 9:35. She leaves three daughters and two sons. In 1872 her husband was killed on the C. R. R. of N. J. She also leaves 18 grand-children and six great-grand-children.

DR. W. H. OLIN'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Called to His Final Rest While on a Visit in Michigan—Sketch of His Life and Character.

The very many friends and acquaintances of Dr. William H. Olin will be shocked to hear of his sudden death which occurred Tuesday, September 16, while he was enjoying his annual vacation and visiting relatives in Michigan. By the death of Dr. Olin the Wyoming Conference loses one of its most able members, and the Methodist Episcopal pulpit one of its most substantial men. He was about 68 years old, his birth having occurred in Laurens, Otsego County, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1821. He was educated at Cazenovia Seminary and studied law with Ebenezer Dewey at Laurens, Judge Cook, at Oneonta and Hon. W. J. Hough, of Cazenovia. He was admitted to the bar in 1844. After practicing six years he entertained strong religious convictions which led him to study for the ministry. He was admitted to the Oneida Conference in 1851 and he filled various appointments in Utica, Norwich and Ithaca and other places until 1859, when he was transferred to the Wyoming Conference, being stationed at the Centenary Church of Binghamton, N. Y. Here he served what was until recently the time limit—3 years—then served the M. E. Church at Waverly, N. Y., from which after two years he was called to the pulpit of the old Franklin Street M. E. Church, of this city. While here he was honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the Syracuse University. After his pastoral term was finished in this city he was appointed presiding elder of the Wyoming District for four years, at the end of which time he returned to the Centenary Church in Binghamton. Here he served but two years, when he was called to a presiding eldership—this time over the Binghamton District. His term in this position was finished in 1888, and he was then made presiding elder of the Oneonta District. He was engaged in this district work when the sudden summons of death came.

In 1864 he was a member of the General Conference Committee on the State of the Church, and was on the sub-committee which drafted the resolutions to President Lincoln. These attracted a deal of attention at that gloomy period of national history.

The record of work in the Wyoming Conference attests his talent as a preacher and as a manager also. He had great executive ability and his very nature included the quality of leadership. He was ambitious, he was energetic, and his readiness of speech in argument made him a power on the floor of the conference. During its session he was always to be found near the front of that assembly, and near the chair of the presiding

bishop. From here he would rise quickly in debate, turn around and face the conference, and in a strong, rich voice state his views of the issue involved. It has been often asserted that Dr. Olin's advocacy of a measure was sufficient to insure its adoption. This statement is doubtless overdrawn, but there is much in it. His commanding figure, tall and finely proportioned, seemed a fit companion for his power of utterance. The younger members of the conference were accustomed to look up to him as judicious and experienced. Of late years his hair, surmounting a massive head, had turned as white as snow, and he was by odds the most noticeable figure on the conference floor. He gathered about him a strong circle of friends upon his entry into the conference in which most of his life labor was concentrated, and his candidacy for various positions of honor was always thoroughly canvassed by these.

His enthusiastic efforts in behalf of the temperance cause attracted the attention of the Prohibitionists, and he was during his second pastorate at the Centenary Church of Binghamton elected to the New York State Legislature. The Republicans nominated him for a second term, but did not receive the full endorsement of the Prohibitionists as was expected. The candidate had, in addition to the assaults of his political enemies, the vigorous opposition of many of his church people, who strongly deprecated the idea of a clergyman becoming identified with any political faction. But he had his own ideas of duty, and such a strong nature was not intimidated by opposition. In fact, he rose in all his assertiveness when opposed and many knew how he could deal telling blows in argument.

The admiration and close following of his friends served him splendidly in several contests for election to the General Conference—the highest ecclesiastical honor given by any single conference. His supporters at once recognized his ability in debate, his thorough knowledge of church polity, and his qualifications for leadership. Rightly divining that he would creditably represent his constituency, he was chosen a delegate to the General Conference sessions soon after he became a member of the Oneida Conference in 1880. When his membership began in the Wyoming Conference he was still the recipient of this honor, and he has been a ministerial delegate to this representative assembly of American Methodism no less than eight times—a record that very few men have ever obtained. At the last general conference, held in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York City, he was a conspicuous figure in the deliberations, and he carried considerable influence. During this session he was chairman of the Committee on Episcopacy. He has also

served on the committees representing the general interests of the church such as that of the Missionary Society, and of the Book Concern. At the last general conference he was a candidate for the office of a bishop of the church, as he had been once or twice previously, but he did not succeed in the matter, although strongly pushed by his friends. Doubtless, if his reputation had been more general, or in any degree proportionate to his influence in his own ministerial assembly, he might have attained this most desirable distinction. But although he was so well cared for by appreciative friends, he did not allow this ever to hamper his own activity. He sought the various distinctions to which reference has been made honestly and avowedly, and because he realized his power to do yeoman service to the cause of the church. In this respect, therefore, he was his own best champion. He was always a thorough believer in the doctrines and usages of the Methodist Episcopal Church and would be termed a conservative in this regard, yet at the last general conference session, realizing the absolute desirability of radical changes in church polity, he became identified with several of the successful movements, notably that of the extension of the time limit for clergymen and presiding elders.

Dr. Olin was invariably faithful to his friends and always retained their good will, besides constantly adding to his influence by the friendship of new members of the conference. Naturally a recognized leader, such as he was, must always alienate a few strong natures, and there are some who have felt keenly the force of his opposition, both personally and as members of a ministerial body. But the deceased has entered into final rest with as few enemies as possible for such a strong spirit. Whether or not he was considerate alike to his friends and those who were not his supporters is not a question for discussion here. The world must judge him by his continued success among men.

This hasty sketch has had more to do with him as a leader in church deliberative assemblies, than with the pastoral relation. This is only natural, for he is best known in the former instances, and in these his individuality became recognized and established. He was, however, as has been said, a preacher of recognized ability and a good pastor.

During his seven years' residence in Wilkes-Barre he made hosts of friends, and the sad news of his sudden demise will be the subject of sorrowful comment in many families, where he was always a most welcome pastor, adviser and visitor.

Unfortunately his last few years were rendered somewhat uneasy on account of financial loss. He had deposited a neat sum

as a guard against enforced feebleness, in the bank at South Waverly, N. Y. This institution was obliged to make an inglorious assignment about two years ago, and the fruit of his hard work—the provision for the future, was swept entirely away, leaving him but a gloomy prospect in case of failing vital power.

He was possessed of a robust frame and a naturally vigorous constitution. Physical ailment has never interfered with his work, and his friends were often astonished to note the remarkable effectiveness of a man of his age, hoping, too, that he might be spared for many years of work. But the inscrutable decree has gone forth and a bright light has gone out from the sight of men to greet the vision of friends and relatives who have preceded him in gaining the eternal rest. He is survived by his second wife, his first having died long since.

Death of Dr. Bedford.

The *Beranton Truth* of Sept. 4 says: "Dr. Andrew Bedford died at 11:45 last night at his home in Waverly. He was in his ninetieth year and had been active until a few months ago.

"Dr. Bedford was born at Wyoming, Luzerne County, on the 23d of April, 1800. He graduated from the Yale College medical school. He began to practice at Dundaff in 1825. A year later he moved to Abington Centre, now Waverly Borough. He was one of the first directors of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. He and Col. George W. Scranton, for whom this city is named, were warm friends and they spent several winters in Harrisburg together in the interests of legislation for the company. In the Constitutional Convention of 1857-58 he and the late Chief Justice George W. Woodward represented Luzerne County. Judge Daniel Agnew, of Philadelphia, is now the only surviving member of the convention.

"Dr. Bedford served as prothonotary of Luzerne County from 1840 to 1846. He was the first burgess of Waverly. He also held the office of postmaster and other places of trust in the borough. In politics he was a Democrat and he felt much interest in the work of that party. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is survived by six children—George R., a Wilkes-Barre attorney; Benjamin R., of Tiffin, O.; Theodore W., of Baltimore, Md.; Sterling, of Waverly; Andrew F., of Scranton, deputy collector in the Twelfth Internal Revenue District; and Mrs. Edward F. Leighton, of Banghamton.

"The funeral will take place from the house at 2:30 on Friday afternoon."

BIOGRAPHY OF JUDGE DANA.

A Paper Read Before the Historical Society
September 12.

[By Sheldon Reynolds.]

Judge Edmund L. Dana, late president of the Osterhout Free Library, died at his residence in this city, Thursday evening, April 25, 1890, in the 73d year of his age.

He was a descendant in the fifth generation of Jacob Dana, Cambridge, Mass., 1640. One branch of the family removed to Wyoming prior to the year 1772, and became prominent in the affairs of the settlement and in the struggle that ensued to hold possession of the territory under the claim of the Susquehanna Company, as well as in defence of this outpost against the attacks of the public enemy. Anderson Dana, the great grandfather of the subject of this sketch, a lawyer by profession, was one of the representatives of Westmoreland County, or Wyoming, in the Assembly of Connecticut, and in many ways proved himself a useful and valuable member of the community. Returning to his home from the Assembly on the eve of the Battle of Wyoming, he, together with other members of his family, took part in that engagement, and was slain in battle July 3d, 1778.

Judge Dana was the son of Asa Stevens Dana, and was born in this city January 29, 1817. After a preparatory course of study of three years at the Wilkes-Barre Academy, he entered the sophomore class of Yale College, and was graduated A. B. from that institution in due course, in the year 1838, and subsequently received the degree A. M. Upon leaving college he found employment as civil engineer in the work of the survey and building of the North Branch Canal, extending from Pittston to the New York State line. After one year spent in this occupation he entered as a law student the office of Hon. Luther Kidder, and on April 8th, 1861, having completed the prescribed course of study, was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County.

At the time of the breaking out of the hostilities between the United States and Mexico, he was the captain of the Wyoming Artillerists, a military organization formed a few years prior to that event, and in response to the government's call for troops he offered the services of his company. They were accepted, and attached to the infantry branch of the service, the company was mustered as Co. I, First Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Under the command of Capt. Dana, the company numbering 124 men, set out for Pittsburg, the rendezvous, and arriving there was, on the 16th December, 1846, sworn into the service of the United States, and proceeded by the way of New Orleans to the seat of war. They there joined the army under Gen. Scott and participated in many of the

battles and sieges incident to that masterly advance from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, the brilliant conception and successful issue of which reflected alike the military genius of Scott, and the mettle, discipline, and courage of the troops under his command.

Capt. Dana, with his company, was with the army at the debarkation at Vera Cruz; an undertaking made memorable by reason of the unrivaled skill with which nearly 12,000 men, fully armed and equipped, within the space of seven hours, effected a landing in open boats, upon a shore unprotected from the sweep of the surf, and in the face of the enemy, without the loss of a single life or other casualty. He was engaged in the siege of Vera Cruz immediately following the debarkation, and saw the surrender of that city together with its famous stronghold, the Castle of San Juan d'Ulloa. He took part also in the decisive battle of Cerro Gordo, and in the capture of Perote Castle and the cities of Jalapa, Puebla, and the Pass of El Pinar.

After the arduous and brilliant series of operations, occupying but a few months in time in their execution, had brought within the army's grasp that grand objective point toward which these historic places served as stepping stones, he had the satisfaction of witnessing the fall of the City of Mexico and the happy termination of the war.

There are several incidents in his Mexican service worthy of remark, as showing in a more especial manner the merit of the man, and its recognition by his superiors in rank. Upon his arrival in one of the advance transports at the island of Lobos, which had been selected as a rendezvous for the troops proceeding to Vera Cruz, he was detailed to the important work of the survey of its harbor; a work of great responsibility, and requiring accurate knowledge of a special nature. He proved himself well fitted by education and experience for this duty by the prompt and efficient manner in which he performed it.

In the charge up the steep and broken approaches of El Pinar Pass he commanded the assaulting column, and was among the first to cross over the defensive works of the enemy.

In the defense of Puebla during the thirty days' siege of that city by Mexican forces under Generals Roa and Santa Ana, Col. Childs the commandant, says in his official report in reference to the behavior of the garrison which included Capt. Dana's company: "Never did troops endure more fatigue nor exhibit more patriotic spirit and gallantry. Officers and soldiers vied with each other to be honored martyrs in their country's cause." In addition to this commendation of the official report, Capt. Dana received special mention in general orders for ef-

agency and soldierly bearing during this investment.

After the declaration of peace with Mexico he returned to Wilkes-Barre and resumed the practice of law. His taste for military affairs led him to continue his connection with the militia of the State, and notwithstanding the cares of his growing practice at the bar, he was able to devote much attention to the management of these organizations. In recognition of his efforts in this behalf he was promoted to the rank of major general of the Ninth Division Pennsylvania militia which office he held at the beginning of the late war. In 1863 Gov. Curtin appointed him commandant of Camp Luzerne, a camp of organization and instruction situated in the neighborhood of Luzerne Borough, where most of the men recruited in this vicinity were mustered into service and organized as the 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and of which regiment he was elected colonel, October 18th, 1862. In the following month the regiment broke camp and proceeded to the front, where it was attached to the 2d Brigade, 3d Division of the First Army Corps under command of Gen. John F. Reynolds.

The more important events of the war in which Col. Dana and his regiment participated were the battles of Chancellorsville, May 31, 3d and 4th, 1863; Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d and 3d; the Wilderness, May 5, 1864; the first battle of Hatcher's Run, 29th and 30th October, 1864; the Weldon Raid, Dec. 7th to 12th, 1864; the second battle of Hatcher's Run, 6th and 7th Feb., 1865.

At Gettysburg the command of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 1st Corps, devolved upon Col. Dana and the brigade was engaged throughout the three days' battle. Gen. Donibleday, of the U. S. Army, in a recent letter addressed to the president of the association of 143d Pa. Volk., refers to Col. Dana and his command in these words: "Had I known at the time the division was formed that Col. Dana had already had some military experience in Mexico I should have assigned him to the command of a brigade, but I did not learn this fact until after the battle of Gettysburg."

"What the regiment accomplished on that ever-to-be-remembered 1st day of July, 1863, has probably never been excelled in the annals of our long and sanguinary struggle for the supremacy of the Union and the Constitution. Holding a central point in my line, assailed by overwhelming forces from the North and West, they maintained their position from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. against triple their number of the best troops of the Confederacy." The historian of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, Bates, in describing this sanguinary engagement, says: "Col. Dana throughout the severe and

protracted contest moved on foot through the fire along the line wherever his presence was required. When all hope of longer holding the ground was gone the brigade fell back through the town and took position on Cemetery Hill where the shattered ranks of the two corps which had been engaged were reformed."—(Bates His. Pa. Volk., vol. IV, p. 487.)

At the battle of the Wilderness, Col. Dana received a gunshot wound and was taken prisoner; thence he was sent as prisoner of war to Macon, Ga., and afterwards to Charleston, S. C., where he, together with a number of other officers, was exposed to the fire of the Federal forces besieging that city as a measure of retaliation adopted by the Confederate authorities. Aug. 8, 1864, his exchange was effected, and, rejoining his regiment, then in front of Petersburg, he took part in the actions and operations that followed the investment of that city.

In one of these actions wherein the advance of the outpost, picket and skirmish line of the 5th Corps was committed to his command, Gen. Baxter, commanding the 5th Division, expressed to him in an official letter his satisfaction with the manner in which he had acquitted himself of the task, saying: "Your duties were important, arduous and of a highly responsible character, all of which you performed with credit to yourself and the command."

Early in 1865 Col. Dana's regiment, much reduced in strength by hard service, was assigned to special duty in Baltimore, and later at Hart's Island, where it remained until the close of the war. Col. Dana was detailed to court-martial duty during several months after the cessation of hostilities, and was honorably mustered out of the service Aug. 23d, 1865, with the rank of brevet brigadier general conferred for honorable and meritorious services.

Upon his return home after an absence of three years he again applied himself to the practice of law, and continued his professional duties until his election to the bench in 1867. At the first election under the statute granting to this judicial district an additional law judge he was chosen to that honorable place, the duties of which he discharged during the full term of ten years. Prior to the expiration of his term of office the Democratic convention nominated him for the second time as additional law judge, and the Republican convention expressed its assent to his candidacy in the following words: "This convention having entire confidence in the learning, integrity, and ability of Edmund L. Dana, as illustrated by his administration of the office of additional law judge of this district in the past ten years, cordially recommends him to the voters of Luzerne

County for re-election." The action of the conventions of the two political parties and the almost unanimous commendation of the test seemed to secure his continuance in the position for another term. In that year, however, the Labor-Greenback party, being a combination of two parties, as its name indicates, gathering within its ranks the discontented of all parties, was enabled, by means of a most efficient organization and a canvass stimulated by the grievances growing out of the widespread riots and disorder of that time, to elect all of its candidates in opposition to those of the two older parties.

At the age of 61 he retired from the bench and found relaxation from the cares of office and a busy life among his books, indulging a highly cultivated taste for literature and art in the study and contemplation of these subjects; though the calls upon his time and attention arising from business relations and public duty were not suffered to pass unobserved. During this period he served several years as a member of the City Council of Wilkes-Barre, a part of the time as president of that body; also as a director of the First National Bank; vice president of the Wyoming Memorial Association; president of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, of which institution he was one of the founders and its first president; president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac; and president of the Osterhout Free Library.

Although he passed the limit of three score years and ten, his vigorous constitution and apparent sound health gave promise of many more honorable and useful years; but the exposure of camp life, and the stress of many campaigns, together with a serious nervous shock received in a railroad accident a few years prior to his death, were probably the active though remote causes that defeated that promise.

From a consideration of the facts in the life of Gen. Dana, one becomes impressed with the singular range of violence and experience that fell to his lot, as well as with the versatility of his gifts and the mental equipment that enabled him creditably to fulfill the requirements of them all, and attain a high degree of excellence in callings and pursuits so diversified in their nature and character.

Having the tastes and habits of a scholar bred to a liberal profession, in an atmosphere and surroundings congenial to this manner of life, he experienced the highest gratification in the pursuit of knowledge. The study of the classics of the several languages, of mathematics, music and art, occupied much of his time which was not given to the more practical pursuits of his profession. He was known as a man of letters, of deep and sound learning. Endowed with

these peculiar gifts and tastes, and occupying a position to enjoy their full fruition, he nevertheless voluntarily gave them up on two occasions for terms of years to follow, a calling seemingly as foreign to his nature as it was different from his usual avocation, and chose rather a life full of privation and danger, but which presented a new and wider field of activity and usefulness. The phase of his character indicated by such a preference can be understood only in the light of a rare patriotism that found expression in actions which cost him great personal sacrifice.

It is not an easy task to judge of the qualities of a soldier from the quiet manner of the scholar or from the kindly intercourse of a friend, an estimate of the character of the soldier in such a case must be sought for, not from the man himself, but from what he has done. His military record shows that he possessed a high courage, uniting personal bravery with an intelligent appreciation of danger, and that his energy, resolution and cool judgment in the face of the enemy inspired confidence, alike in officers and men, and marked him as an able and accomplished officer. In this relation he exhibited these moral qualities that have served to raise the tide of war from brutal contests to an art that does much to preserve peace among nations, and has made the calling of arms more humane and honorable. During two great wars he served the cause of his country faithfully and well; his name will remain honorably associated with many of the eventful struggles that have shed renown on the American arms and brought honor to the nation.

In the profession of law he stood in the first rank. A close and intelligent student, conscientious and painstaking in all business committed to his care, he made the cause of the client his own. Notwithstanding the several interruptions in his professional calling, arising from the causes before mentioned, he acquired a large and important practice at the bar, and gained a measure of success that attested to his ability as an advocate and counselor.

Able as he was as a lawyer, the judicial qualities of his mind, together with his broad learning and scholarly attainments, made him better fitted for a judge than an advocate. To him the law in its theory was an exact science; from given premises logical conclusions would follow; the justice of a proposition could be ascertained by the abstract rules of law. The law of evidence, perhaps the most logical branch of the sciences, was a congenial study, and in the ready application of its principles was recognized the justice of his rulings. Judge Rice has summed up his record in the connection in such apt phrase that I take the liberty of quoting his words: "He had real

respect for the law, and faithful to his oath sought to administer it fairly and not to his own personal will. He was just and impartial, and no suitor could ever come before him with the hope of winning his cause through favor, or the fear of losing it through partiality or inattention. He was a sensitive man in the best meaning of that term and I presume did not disdain the approval of his fellow men; but fears of popular clamor, or misconception of his motives, or of the wisdom of his course, did not warp his judgment. With modesty, and yet becoming dignity, with conscientious fidelity, with industry and real learning, with a high sense of his responsibility, he administered the duties of his office wisely, uprightly and justly. He left a record without a stain, a record of distinguished, able, and faithful service that will insure the lasting preservation of his memory in the respect and gratitude of the people whom he served.

As a man, whom we were accustomed to meet in the daily walks of life, he was a genial and agreeable companion and friend; his cultured tastes and great fund of knowledge, his rare conversational gifts and kindly consideration for the opinions of others, were some of the qualities of mind and heart that cemented many lasting friendships.

Among the men in this community who have in the past gained eminence in political life, in the several learned professions, in industrial and business enterprises, few if any can be said to have attained a larger measure of success or rendered more valuable and lasting services to his fellow man.

Gen. Doubleday's Tribute.

In a letter to Capt. P. DeLaoy, president of the Association of the 143d Pa. Vol., Gen. Doubleday thus expresses his regrets at not being able to attend the dedication of the 143d's monument:

I have always regretted that I was never able to attend any of the reunions of your regiment; for there are few men to whom the country is more indebted for gallant and distinguished service than the 143d Pa.

Had I known at the time the division was formed that Col. Dana had already had some military experience in Mexico, I should have assigned him to the command of a brigade, but I did not learn the fact until after the battle of Gettysburg. What the regiment accomplished that day of July, 1863, has probably never been excelled in the annals of our long and sanguinary struggle for the supremacy of the Union and Constitution.

Holding a central point in my line, assailed by overwhelming forces from north and west, they maintained their positions from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. against triple their number of the best troops of the Confederates.

The monument to their fallen comrades will be a place of pilgrimage for their sons and their

sons' sons for all time—the Marathon of the Republic.
 Bvt. Maj. Gen. U. S. Army; lat. Maj. Gen. U. S. Vol.

Death of "Black Ben."

To the older inhabitants of Wilkes-Barre a mention of the death of Ben Tennant, which occurred at Pontiac, Michigan, on Sept. 6th, will bring back memories of the long ago. For thirty years "Black Ben," as he was familiarly called by the boys previous to his going West some forty years ago, was a faithful "hand" employed on the large farm of the elder General Rose. He was a pure blood African, but open-hearted, genial and jovial with the boys and young people of his day. E. S. Loop, Esq., a grandson of General Rose, who as a boy was a favorite of Ben's, a few years ago furnished the readers of the Record an interesting account of his visit to the venerable colored brother at his Western home, and the generous hospitality enjoyed at his pleasant place near Pontiac. Mr. Loop had made Ben a life subscriber to the Record and the paper has for a long time been mailed to him at the former's expense, and now at the age of about 90 years Ben has gone where all good Africans go sooner or later.

At the funeral there were present his wife, 7 children and 21 grand-children.

In Wilkes-Barre Fifty Years.

Charles Morgan says that Aug. 3d last marked the fiftieth year since his arrival here in Wilkes-Barre. He left Philadelphia two days before, coming to Harrisburg by way of Columbia by rail, the first day. Next morning he took passage on a canal packet boat commanded by the late Captain Cooke, and the next morning at 5 o'clock he disembarked at the old Hollenback basin, where now stands the Lehigh Valley passenger station. Young Morgan, when he made his advent in sleepy old Wilkes-Barre, was without capital to begin business, and the people here were all entire strangers to him. He is now one of Wilkes-Barre's substantial citizens, who, by honest industry, temperance and strict integrity in all his dealings, has secured the confidence of everybody and succeeded in accumulating a competence of this world's goods, so as to enable him to enjoy the fruits of his labor for the remainder of his days in peace and plenty. More than this, he has reared a large family of sons and daughters, of whom any parent might feel proud, they all being among the most reputable of the many prosperous business men of this city.

The Monument of the 143d.

In the course of his oration at the dedication of the 143d monument at Gettysburg on last week, Gen. E. S. Osborne, of this city, referred feelingly to Gen. E. L. Dana, who as colonel commanded the regiment July 1, 1863. Gen. Osborne told of the wonderful heroism of the regiment—how they changed front under fire and held their position five hours. Speaking of the brave action of brave Crippen, he said:

"There are many instances of exceeding valor and personal individual heroism—but no better ever occurred anywhere than right here and by this regiment. The order had been given to fall back. One man did not hear it. That man was Ben Crippen, the color sergeant. He faced the enemy. He had not heard the order to fall back. The rebels were coming on, and yet with a defiant air and clenched fist he stood there. It happened that Major Conyngham saw Ben Crippen defying the whole rebel army. Promptly he cried out, 'Rally, 143d, rally on your colors.' Capt. DeLacy, the man who never goes to sleep and is always where he should be, also saw Crippen. He caught up the cry and his voice called out, 'Rally, 143d, on your colors.' Then along the whole line went the startling command, 'Rally, 143d, on your colors.' Did the regiment keep falling back? Not a bit of it. With Conyngham, DeLacy, Crippen and Blair in the line they did rally on the colors, and took them safely from the field. But poor Ben Crippen didn't go with them. He laid his life down on this field and the 143d carried the colors away, and they remained with the regiment to inspire it with courage and glory on other fields."

Mr. Niven's Memorial Poem.

Gen. E. S. Osborne, of this city, was the orator at the dedication of the 143d Regiment monument at Gettysburg yesterday, and E. A. Niven read the following poem:

Like Christian Knights who towards their Mecca bend,
The brave survivors of a sorry day
Their footstep to these verdant billtops tread,
With heavy hearts Love's last respect to pay.
Oh, mission full of tenderness and tears!
What scenes revive with mem'ry's quick'ning breath,
As slipping o'er the swiftly buried years,
We greet the dawn of danger and of death.
Here midst the blossoms of a summer day,
Where brooding Peace her song serenely sung,
Crashed the loud thunders of an angry fray.
On which a Nation's destiny was hung.
The startled birds bore off in wild affright,
Their passage wheeling towards the anxious north.
Where homes and hearts checked every dear delight
As the sad echoes from this field went forth.

It was a time of bitterness and fear,
And millions bent in agony of prayer,
That God would keep the brave battalions here,
Who wore the blue, in His paternal care.

That on their tattered banners at the last
Victory might perch, though victory should bring
Sorrow to thousands and rudely overcast
A million homes with grief's dark shadowing.

Oh ye who stood amid the shock and heard
The cry of leaders and the moans of men,
Saw the red ridges as if by devils stirred
With flames of hell again, and yet again,
Can ye forget the cause that nerved the arm
And steeled the heart to do and gladly dare?
The patriot fears no danger, hurt nor harm,
The cause he loves his only thought and care.

And so ye fought and fighting nobly fell,
Some to eternal sleep upon their sacred soil,
But fond affection evermore will tell
The story of your patriotic toll.
And this command, first in the bloody fray,
Its early greeting one of awful wrath,
Baptized in blood and smoke that fearful day,
A crimson trail along its angry path!

What claim to courage and to high renown
Can history's stylus unto you deny?
The State and Nation hold you as their own,
Your fame is sure, your valor cannot die.
Twas here defiant Crippen dared the foe,
His hot soul greeting death before dismay,
The flag he loved he carried high through
His patriot heart the bullets found a way.

The colors caught a fresher glory when
His life-blood stained them with its crimson well,
And each brave comrade's heart renewed again
Its patriot pride when gallant Crippen fell.

No more the dread alarms of war awake
The slumbering echoes of these quiet hills,
And sun and star their softening shadows make
Nor look upon the battles' sorry ills,
Peace folds her mantle o'er the historic field;
Where once hot spirits in contention wrought;
For when Affection comes with eyes unsealed
The tear's mute mandate stills all savage thought.

The shaft imperishable that stands to-day
Here on the spot to sacred memory dear,
Defying still oblivion and decay,
Will ever tell how heroes bated here.

Will point a moral to the idle boy
And teach him that 'tis ever sweet to die
Defending principles that still employ
Each patriot mind beneath God's arching sky.
For well they sleep who for their country fall,
The praise of unborn generations their's,
Though alien tongues their names may not recall.

Embalmed are they in Love's eternal prayers,
The whitening hairs of comrades gathered here
Proclaim the end that just before us lies,
Soon will we list the bugle sounding clear,
That calls us to the bivouac in the skies,
And let us hope the world will wiser be
In the new century that is so near,
That war's dread conflicts they shall never see
Whose incarnation waits the coming year.
E'en now the skies with hopeful signs increase
And white-winged banners flutter in the van,
Haste! haste! the dawning of eternal peace,
The universal brotherhood of man.

VETERANS OF THE 52D.

The Doings at the Reunion in Scranton—Comrades Scattered Over Nineteen States.

The reunion of the 52d Regiment, P. V., at Scranton, Sept. 25, was an unqualified success. *The Truth* says:

At the rooms of the Griffith Post, G. A. R., the survivors of the Fifty-second Regiment, now scattered over nineteen different States and Territories, registered their names and paid their dues for the year. Many of those had not met since the war and joyful were the handshakings in which they engaged. Salutes of wit were exchanged by the comrades, and evidences of good fellowship were seen on every side. Then the veterans moved about, each searching through the crowd for old faces and remarking the force with which time had marked them.

Col. Ripple sat at the desk in the corridor of the hall and courteously received each of the veterans as they gave in their names.

The parade took place at 2 o'clock, Hayes Bros.' drum corps leading. Then came Ezra Griffin Post, G. A. R., F. J. Amsden in command. The Sons of Veterans followed. Then came the survivors of the Fifty-second Regiment. At the head of this regiment was carried a battle-worn flag, the property of Ely Post, Wilkes-Barre. This was the first flag raised over Fort Sumter after the rebel guns shot down the national standard, and was placed there by Major Hennessey of the Fifty-second.

The exercises in the evening at the Academy of Music were opened by prayer by Rev. M. D. Fuller. This was followed by singing and by an address of greeting by Capt. E. W. Pearce and a reply by Hon. H. B. Byrne, of Kingston. Other addresses were given by Col. C. M. Conyngham, of Wilkes-Barre; Edward Clarkson, of Carbondale; Lieut. Fred Fuller, of Scranton; Dr. J. E. O'Brien, of Scranton; Halsey Lathrop, of Archbald; Rev. Dr. Logan and John T. Howe, of Scranton. There were several songs and recitations, the program closing with the singing of "Marching Through Georgia" by the audience.

Among the veterans present from Wilkes-Barre and vicinity were:

Musicians—Drum Major G. G. Parker, C. B. Sutton, Anthony Bauer, Edward Meekin. Co. A—W. L. Millham, W. R. Mott. Co. G—Corp. Henry Rush, Andrew Bumbaugh, Joseph Shiner, John Mentz. Co. I—Patrick Harrigan, Jonathan Davis. Plymouth—M. F. Mahler, Co. A. Luzerne—Thos. Aregood, Co. A; J. L. White, Co. E. Wyoming—E. A. DeWolf and Abraham Binker.

Parsons—Geo. H. Knight, Co. F; Lieut. John D. Colvin, U. S. A., Co. G. Plains—Corp. W. S. Stark, Co. G; A. J. Scott, Co. E. Edwardsville—Corp. Thos. A. Edwards, Co. I; John J. Morrison.

CURIOUS OLD ACCOUNT BOOK.

One of the Outlying Districts of Old Luzerne, where Quarts of Whisky were Required for Road Building in Mid-summer.
[Athens Daily News, July 23, 1896.]

Mrs. Emma Ball, of East Troy, is the possessor of a curious relic of old times—a road book, or pathmaster's duplicate, of Burlington, when Burlington Township embraced what is now Troy and West Burlington, and eight years before this county ceased to be a part of Luzerne County and became Ontario County and ten years before it became Bradford County. The duplicate opens in 1802.

The highest amount assessed in 1802 was \$5 against Moses Calkins, \$4.50 against Wm. McKain, and \$4 against Nath. Allen. The duplicate was written in a cramped hand. In 1803 the pathmasters were Noahdiah Kendall, Moses Calkins and Joseph Ballard. In 1804 Nathaniel Allen was supervisor and the book very neatly kept.

In 1805 Nathaniel Allen was still supervisor, and a memorandum of credit for \$1 was given for going to Towanday. In 1805 \$32 was received and \$34.40 of work done. On Monday, Oct. 21, is the entry "for whiskey for hands at E. Godard's, 55 cents." Oct. 3, received by order from Luzerne County, on the road tax, \$100, by county orders from commissioner of Lycoming, \$140.56. The prices paid for work were from 33 to 50 cents for a half day.

In 1806 charges were for "self, team and plow one day, \$2." "One quart of whiskey, 50 cents." "July 6, 1807, two quarts of whiskey," and "July 7, one quart of same," show that the fervid effects of the Fourth were still felt. The charge for warning out the people had increased from 50 cents in 1803 to 75 cents in 1807. "To going to Williamsport after tax on unsalted land" is charged at \$3.

A Valuable Autograph of Washington.

In C. E. Butler's store is an autograph of Washington that attracts attention. It is nicely framed and is the outside half of a letter written to Col. Zebulon Butler. Some one has appropriated the letter itself but the outer wrapper reads like this:

In Public Service.

To Col. Zebulon Butler,
commanding at
Wyoming.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

THE CHANGED TIMES.

Paper Read by Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., at the Last Meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, July 3, 1889.

From the records and history of the times and events of a century ago we may form a fairly correct judgment of those men and women who undertook and successfully carried out the settlement of Wyoming and the sacrifices, privations and sufferings they endured in its accomplishment.

They did not come here in the spirit or for the purpose of conquest—to displace others and to reap the fruits of their toil. But they came by the sanction of the law under a claim of right, peacefully, if possible, to take up the waste and unoccupied territory that they had purchased, and to build homes and earn a livelihood for themselves and their families.

They were men chiefly of New England birth, from Connecticut and Rhode Island, together with a small company from Lancaster County, Pa. In their traditions and teachings they represented the best type of the American colonist; they had been bred under the influences of the Christian church; they had imbibed the stern virtues of the Puritan and the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian. They possessed a reverence for religion, a love of learning, and a respect and obedience for the law. In their daily lives they exhibited the qualities of industry, energy of purpose, resolution, courage, and a tenacity for their rights, together with a rare perseverance in the assertion and maintenance of them. They brought with them in their migration their minister of the gospel and the school teacher, and established their places of worship and their schools. In the division of the lands they set apart a certain portion for the support of these institutions. In addition to a general tax levied and apportioned for the same purpose.

The enterprise they had undertaken was the recovery and settlement of a tract of country 100 miles or more distant from their homes; beyond the furthest outpost, and in an almost unknown wilderness; a region dominated, as they soon learned, by the hostile Indians of the Six Nations and claimed by the Proprietary Government as lying within its charter limits. They appreciated the magnitude of their undertaking and carefully considered the serious results liable to follow the assertion of their rights, but they persevered. Although Wyoming was nominally within the jurisdiction of Connecticut the distance from the seat of government was so great, and communication so difficult as practically to cut off this region from the protection of the laws and operation of the courts. They found a remedy for this defect in the adoption of a code of laws of their

own framing which all the male inhabitants over 21 years of age were required to subscribe to. Under these laws they proceeded to the election of officers for the administration of justice and the government of the community.

They provided also for the defense of the infant colony, exposed as it was on the one hand to the incursion of the savage foe, and on the other to the frequent attacks by the adverse claimants of the land, by the erection of block houses and stockades in the several townships and assigned its garrison to each. The militia organization was perfected by the enrollment of all available men of the settlement.

In a remarkably brief space of time this company of men, overcoming the many and great natural obstacles incident to their undertaking, and triumphing over the forces sent against them and those they met on the way, had established themselves in this territory, had framed and adopted a code of laws, organized a civil government, enrolled a military force, garrisoned the places of defense, established churches and schools, laid out highways, reduced the forest and brought the soil under a state of cultivation and productiveness. Under the genius of this people there arose at once in the wilderness a moral, vigorous and orderly state. It did not grow from smaller beginnings, nor did it attain its maturity and strength by slow and continuous increments, but like Minerva it sprang into being fully armed and equipped. Remarkable as was its rise, no less remarkable was its survival in all its essential elements throughout the whole category of wars, sickness and flood. It was permanent in its character and remained.

The Connecticut settlers, as they were called, had the faculty of impressing upon the creation of their energies their own characteristics, one of which was a certain staying power. Disaster and desolation swept the settlement time and again, and obliterated all else. But the Connecticut settlers were never entirely dislodged. They never relaxed their firm grasp. There was no quality of permanence in their absenteeism, and they never went away of their own volition.

Inured to physical labor and accustomed to the use of arms and the vicissitudes of war by reason of their services to their country at Quebec, the Havana, and the Indian warfare of the border, they were peculiarly well equipped for maintaining this unequal contest. The persistent energy that marked the progress of their ancestors in the settlement of New England in like manner characterized all their own efforts against the enemies and natural obstacles they encountered here.

The men and women who could accomplish a work of the magnitude that I have here

imperfectly indicated are worthy of the highest commendation. They may have been poor; many of them uneducated; some indeed may fall below the rank of merit seen in their works. But as a community, a body politic, they exhibit in the highest degree the virtues of that standard of excellence that we recognize in the ideal American citizen.

The tide of events has brought many changes since these primitive times. Competence has succeeded want; the cottage has given place to the mansion house; the development of the natural resources of the valley and the march of modern enterprise and improvement have modified many of the features of the landscape.

There are other changes, however, less observable, but more important and significant.

The chief characteristic of this people was their patriotism, the love of country in its more comprehensive sense. They felt themselves to be a part of a complex organization which could perfectly perform its functions only through the proper action of all its members; that the public welfare rested upon the active and willing co-operation of all those whose interests were involved in its support; they recognized in advance the truth of that principle announced by Abraham Lincoln that the government they were helping to establish was to be a government from the people, by the people and for the people. Holding such belief, their patriotism assumed a dual form. One phase of it was shown in the eager enlistment of the number who served in the Revolutionary war, a number out of all proportion to the population. In fact it included nearly all the able-bodied men of the settlement.

Another and a more rare quality of their patriotism is seen in their conscientious discharge of all the duties imposed by their civil organization—responsibilities and burdens self imposed, they fulfilled their requirements soberly, earnestly; in the guard and watch and in the frequent assemblages of the town meeting. They gave their time and energies to the public weal.

It seems to me that the decadence of this principle, the principle that enforces the strict observance of duties public in their nature, the attention on the part of the citizens to the affairs that concern his citizenship is one of the significant changes worthy of remark and which makes pertinent and appropriate in this connection the words "Tempora mutantur." It is easy to see how much of the success of the settlers of Wyoming was owing to the observance of these duties, and it is not difficult by way of contrast to estimate the magnitude of the evils growing up in these

changed times through the disregard of this wholesome principle. We suffer under heavy taxation; we lament the fraud that taints the ballot; we are shocked at the hordes of the ignorant and vicious that seek our shores, and we grieve over a system of laws that accords to them the right of suffrage by which they become doubly dangerous to American institutions. We grieve and regret in respect to these things, and we do little else. We would do well to seek inspiration from the men in whose honor we have met here and consider what they endured in the maintenance of their rights, and what they did to dignify American citizenship. And we might reflect upon the manner of their life and death, and learn in what degree we are guided by the principles that governed their actions. The seal of approbation has been set upon their works. Their influences survive.

It is said that man possesses a certain worldly immortality, consisting in the reverence in which his name is held. The good and great live according to their merits for generations or throughout all time, and their memories are held in respect and honor in the measure in which their deeds have contributed to the sum of human happiness. Applying this thought to these men of Wyoming they should live in the grateful remembrance of future generations, and their patriotism, their resolution, their valor and their endurance gain luster through the lapse of time.

"Time but the impression stronger makes
"As streams their channels deeper wear."

Bravery, heroism, suffering and death are the incidents of all battles. To these incidents in the battle of Wyoming is added a sentiment of deep and touching pathos arising from the manner and circumstances of the death of most of those who took part in the engagement.

"They were chiefly the undisciplined, the youthful, the aged, reared through inefficiency from the distant ranks of the Republic."

They had sheltered their families in a neighboring stockade as a means of slight protection while they went out to meet the enemy. After the battle, when the day was lost and retreat cut off, the thought of their helpless families, the knowledge that their mothers, their wives and children, far removed from human aid, were exposed to the mercy of a merciless and savage foe embittered their last moments and rendered more poignant the prolonged agony of their death.

This monument, under whose shadow we are met, but marks the place of their tragic death and burial. Their true monument, their last memorial, is the many virtues of their heroic lives.

DEATH OF MRS. COL. BOWMAN.

Another Break in a Family Who Have Lived for a Century in Wilkes-Barre and Who Have Distinguished Themselves in Military Life.

The community will be pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Col. Bowman, which occurred in the early hours of Friday, Oct. 4. Mrs. Bowman was taken ill in February last and her decline has been uninterrupted since that time, except a temporary improvement during the summer at Long Branch. About the first of August a change for the worse ensued and it became evident that the end was not far distant. Coming as far as Glen Summit she stayed a fortnight there but without improvement. The last few months of her life, particularly the last few weeks, were attended with great suffering, and when death came it was as a welcome visitor. Her trouble was enlargement of the liver, the pressure from which upon the lungs made it impossible for her to lie down. Her sufferings were very great and as the end approached she was entirely resigned, and after making known her last wishes, passed peacefully out of life, surrounded by her several daughters and other members of the family.

Mrs. Bowman's maiden name was Marie Louise Colin. Her father, Antonio Colin, was of Huguenot extraction, and lived at Pensacola, Fla., at which place deceased was born, and where she resided until her marriage in 1835 to Col. (then Lieut.) A. H. Bowman, of the U. S. Engineers, then stationed at that point. She subsequently lived at the various stations of her husband—Charleston, Memphis, Washington and West Point, but resided at the homestead in this city since his death, 35 years ago.

Mrs. Bowman was a woman of rare attainments. At the time of her marriage she was one of the noted beauties of the South, and her parents being Spanish she had an entire familiarity with that language. When to her beauty and native grace was added a thorough education, it may well be imagined that she was richly endowed for an entrance into the best circles of the brilliant society into which her proud husband introduced her. Mrs. Bowman adorned any assembly to which she lent her presence.

Those sunny days of youth were followed by cloud after cloud of sorrow and bereavement. She followed to the grave her husband, her son Charles, like his father a brilliant engineer in the U. S. Army; her only remaining son, Alexander Hamilton Bowman, known to his friends as Sandy Bowman, and whose handsome face blanched with death before the roses of youth had had time to fade from his cheeks; child after child, nine in all, who were snatched from

her fond grasp, and last of all her grandson, Miles B. McAlester, the pride of her advancing years, who died a year or two ago while a school boy in Wilkes-Barre and making his home with her. Under all these crushing afflictions and others Mrs. Bowman bore bravely up, though each blow left her less strong than before to stand erect under the storms of affliction.

For the last two years she has had a genial companion in her loneliness in the person of a grandniece, Miss Eulalie Norris, a Southern girl attending school in Wilkes-Barre. Though her daughters were widely scattered, Mrs. Bowman either visited them or had visits from them every year.

She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a kind neighbor, a kind and sympathetic friend, her hand was always ready to respond to the call of humanity. She was a life-long communicant in the Episcopal Church and it was largely through her efforts and those of her daughters that Calvary Sunday School, now a flourishing mission, was established some 18 years ago.

Her surviving children are Enalle, wife of Capt. J. H. Rollins, U. S. A., Columbia, Mo.; Louise B., wife of Col. E. S. Otis, U. S. A., Fort Assiniboine, Montana; and Lizzie, wife of H. Corbit Ogden, of New York City. All these, as well as Col. Otis, were by her bedside when she passed away.

Mrs. Bowman was 77 years of age.

THE BOWMAN FAMILY.

The husband of deceased was Alexander Hamilton Bowman, sixth child of Capt. Samuel Bowman. He was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1803 and died in the same city when 62 years of age. He was by nature and education a military man, graduating from West Point in 1825, third in a class of thirty-seven. He was on coast duty in the South from 1826 to 1851. During this period he superintended the erection of Fort Sumter, in Charleston Harbor. In May, 1851, he was made instructor of practical military engineering at West Point and from 1861 to his fatal illness in 1864 he served as superintendent of the West Point Academy. At the time of his death he ranked as lieutenant colonel, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army. His second son, Charles S. Bowman, graduated from West Point in 1860 and served in the U. S. Cavalry until his death in 1867, in Texas, at which time he ranked as brevet major.

Col. A. H. Bowman was a brother of the Rt. Rev. Samuel Bowman, who became distinguished as a bishop in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Samuel Bowman was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1800, and previous to embracing theology, studied law and was admitted to the Luzerne Bar. At the time of his death in 1861, he was assistant bishop of Pennsylvania, under Bishop Potter. He had previously—in 1847—been elected to the

bishopric of Indiana, but declined the honor. A sister of Col. and Bishop Bowman was Ellen Stuart Bowman, who married Rev. Dr. May, an early rector of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, (1837-1837) and subsequently professor of church history in the Theological Seminary at Alexandria, his death occurring in 1863.

The Bowmans come of Revolutionary stock. Col. A. H. Bowman's father, Samuel Bowman, was one of seven brothers who served in the Continental Army, one being killed at the battle of Monmouth Junction. Capt. Samuel Bowman was one of the Lexington minute-men and served throughout the war. He was one of the special guards of Major Andre after the latter's capture and supported him to the gallows. After the war Capt. Samuel Bowman came to Wilkes-Barre (1766) and erected a house on what has ever since been called Bowman's hill, and which has been the family estate up to the present time, both Col. A. H. Bowman and his wife having died there. During his subsequent life Samuel was prominent in public affairs until 1800, after which time he lived upon his farm in North Wilkes-Barre. Hemet his death in 1818 by being gored by a bull. His brother, Ebenezer, had followed him to Wilkes-Barre. He too had been a Revolutionary soldier. He became a lawyer and was one of the four first attorneys practicing in Wilkes-Barre, prior to 1787, when the Luzerne courts became organized. Their sister, Mary, who never married, was instrumental in establishing the Home for Friendless Children in Wilkes-Barre and a similar institution in Lancaster, where her brother, Samuel, was preaching. She was one of the organizers of the first Sunday school in Wilkes-Barre, as described by Calvin Parsons in the *Historical Record*, vol. 3, page 66. Another brother was William L. Bowman, a prominent business man in his time.

FLOWERS ON THE COFFIN.

Mrs. Bowman laid to Rest in Hollenback Cemetery—An Old Family no Longer Represented in Wilkes-Barre.

The funeral of the late Mrs. M. L. Bowman, widow of Col. A. H. Bowman, took place Monday afternoon from her late residence. Rev. H. E. Hayden officiated and spoke with great feeling. He related that Mrs. Bowman, who had not been apprised of the gravity of her condition, felt the approach of death and called her children around her and bade them a loving farewell. She expressed no regret that death was approaching and no fear. Her intellectual powers were unclouded and her faith

supreme. She asked to hear her favorite hymn,

"Abide with me, fast falls the even tide."

Then remarking, "This is my even tide," she peacefully folded her hands over her breast, the minister said, and fell asleep in Jesus.

The singing was by a quartet from St. Stephen's and included "Asleep in Jesus," "Abide with me," and "I heard a voice." The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and plants and vines and the casket was hidden beneath a profusion of floral tributes.

The coffin was carried by W. L. Conyngham, Hon. C. A. Miner, Charles Parriah, C. P. Hunt, B. C. Shoemaker and A. H. McClintock. The honorary pall bearers were Col. Charles Dorrance, N. Rutter, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Richard Sharpe, Josiah Lewis and A. T. McClintock. The attendance was large and included representatives from the many families who had known and loved deceased in her life time. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Dead After Three Years' Illness.

Mrs. Peter Asheiman died at her home in Plainsville Oct. 8th, aged 87 years, after a lingering illness of consumption. Mrs. Asheiman was born in Exeter Township, and was the daughter of William Lewis. Her mother is still living at the age of 80 years. She was a member of the Plainsville M. E. Church. Besides her husband she is survived by five daughters and a son, all living at Plainsville—Margaret, wife of W. C. Crosey; Adelia, wife of John Flaherty; and their daughters at home, Ida, Eva and Susie; and a son, Harlow D. Deceased has a brother living at Plainsville, a sister living in Kansas, Mrs. Ruhama Williams, and another sister, Mrs. Sarah Hopkins, living in Milford Center, Ohio.

A Ripe Old Age.

Tuesday, Oct. 1, P. S. Croop, of Factoryville, Wyoming Co., died of old age. He was born in Hanover Township, Luzerne Co., in 1801, and was consequently 88 years of age. He married and left there for his present home 50 years ago. His wife was also a native of Newport Township, and died a little over a year ago. They have a family of five children, Mrs. Frank Long, of Sherman Street, Wilkes-Barre; Cyrus W. Croop, formerly clerk of the Luzerne House, Wilkes-Barre; three of the sons in Merced City, Southern California—Stephen, Zachariah and William Croop. The funeral took place on Thursday at 2 o'clock, from the home near Factoryville.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

A Beautiful Union Service in Memory of the Late Dr. Olin, at the First M. E. Church.

Sob and low the strains of hymn No. 901 fell from the lips of the audience in the First M. E. Church Sunday afternoon, Sept. 29:

"Servant of God, well done,
The glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won.
And thou art crowned at last."

It was a representative audience, composed of members of all denominations who had gathered to listen to the tributes from friend, companion and co-worker with the late Dr. W. H. Olin. The exercises were impressive and as each speaker mentioned additional traits of character in the life of the dead preacher, gathered from personal association, he was pictured as a truly great man.

After the singing of the hymn the audience bowed and Rev. J. E. Bone led in prayer, in the course of which he said "We know, O Lord, that thou canst carry on the work through the workmen fail. Thou hast taken from us a Moses, O give us a Joshua; thou hast called away an Elijah, let his mantle fall upon Elisha."

Dr. Phillips made but a few remarks in speaking of Dr. Olin's devout Christian character. "We loved him as a man, we trusted him as a Christian, we honored him as a minister of the word, and now for a moment we pause to think of him."

Dr. Van Bechock spoke of Dr. Olin as a presiding elder. For seventeen and a half years, he said, he held that office, a term exceeded in length by only two others, Zachariah Parker and William Birby. This office is one of the most laborious in the church, and Dr. Olin in it did tremendous work. He devoted himself especially to work in the interest of superannuated preachers and mission work. The speaker then read a pen picture of Dr. Olin which he had written and published in a Methodist journal many years ago. As a preacher, said he, his sermons were addressed more to the head than to the heart. They were of the argumentative kind. The best memorial we can give will be to carry forward the work for which he manifested such great concern—making comfortable the worn out preachers and sending the gospel of salvation to every foreign land.

W. W. Loomis spoke of him as a preacher. His remarks were eloquent and he paid many a glowing tribute to his ministerial work. He came here as a preacher in 1874, said Mr. Loomis. He came as a stranger, but his fame preceded him. As a pastor he was reliable. He may not have possessed that versatility of genius, that adaptability to reach the feelings that pre-eminently charac-

terize some men, but he sought the heart and endeavored to explain and strike home the great truths. To the sick he was a kind minister, for the poor he always had great consideration, and he will by them be held in loving remembrance. There is a dignity in the ministrations of a man of God. Not only do the words spoken from the desk touch those tender chords that vibrate from God to man, but it is also the intense and sympathetic feeling that reaches into men's souls. Dr. Olin ministered to us for three years and then became a presiding elder. In all his work it was evident that he was a man of God.

Dr. Hodge spoke of Dr. Olin as a citizen. It was my privilege, he said, for seven years to know him as a man, as a worker in the vineyard of the Father. Dr. Hodge was impressed with his vigor, his lofty purpose, his courage, and Christian zeal. No person could listen to or associate with him without being impressed with the fact that he was a man of uncommon mental endowment. I learned to respect Dr. Olin and I mean to pay a high tribute to him when I say that with our seven years' acquaintance I observed that he stood out among men. He was more than a preacher. He felt his ability to go forth as a leader among men in great moral questions. It was this nobleness of purpose that led him to accept political office, not for praise but for his desire to serve men. He carried into his political life his Christian character and retired from it with the respect of his fellow men. He lacked not the courage to do a thing when he thought he was in the right. Above all he was a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. He was a positive man. I differed from him in some things, but from the bottom of my heart I respected him for his earnestness of conviction, his honesty, his courage. He was a blessing in every community in which he lived and now has been called to wear a crown which fadeeth not away.

Rev. Mr. Griffin spoke of the closing scenes of his life. He said it will be thirty years next April when he first met Dr. Olin at Oneda Conference. He now would look at him as standing out among the stalwart men of God. I respected him for his firm adherence to what I believed to be his honest conviction. Mr. Griffin spoke of his conversion forty years ago and then of the last days of his life. He read this short dispatch to Mrs. Olin from Michigan, "William is dead." It was by mistake addressed to "Mrs. Owen," and the person for whom it was intended could not imagine that it was her husband whom it mentioned. Not until the casket was carried into the house at Binghamton did she realize that her husband was dead. Mr. Griffin then read a letter describing his

sudden illness and death. He preached his last sermon where he preached the first, and has ceased his fruitful work among men. Mr. Griffin offered prayer and the audience was dismissed after singing the hymn beginning, "How blest the righteous when he dies."

Death of a Brilliant Engineer.

The whole country is sincerely sorry to hear of the death of Capt. W. R. Jones, the able and brave manager of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, which occurred on Sept. 28, as a result of burns received in the recent accident at Braddock.

Capt. William Richard Jones was born in Luzerne County, Pa., Feb. 23, 1839. He was the elder child of Rev. John G. Jones, who emigrated to this country from Wales in 1832. His father's poor health compelled him to begin work at the age of 10, when he was apprenticed to the Crane Iron Co., of Catawauqua.

In July, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Co. A, 133d Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was promoted to corporal. He was badly hurt at the crossing of the Rapidan before the battle, but refused to leave the ranks, although suffering greatly. At the expiration of his term he re-entered the service of the Cambria Iron Co.

In the capacity of commander of the Baltimore Provost Guard Captain Jones behaved with his usual tact and courage, and was publicly complimented by General Lew Wallace.

Honorably mustered out June 17, 1865, he again entered the Cambria Iron Company as assistant to the chief engineer, and as such assisted in the construction of the Cambria Company's Bessemer steel-converting and blooming mill plants. He subsequently became master mechanic, and finally general superintendent of the Edgar Thomson Steel Company and directed the building of furnaces A, B, C, D, E, F and G, the third of which was destined to become the cause of his untimely end.

His improvements and inventions have made these furnaces the finest in the world. Captain Jones' inventions are as numerous as they are useful. The first were "A Device for operating Ladles in Bessemer Process," and "Improvements in Hose Couplings," patented Dec. 12, 1876. In the same month he also patented fastenings for Bessemer converters. His other more important patents were washers for ingot moulds, 1876; hot beds for bending rails, 1877; apparatus for compressing ingots while casting ingot moulds, 1878; cooling roll journals and shafts, 1881; feeding appliance for rolling mills and art of making railroad bars, 1886; appliances for rolls, apparatus for removing and setting rolls, housing caps for rolls, roll housings,

1888; and apparatus for removing ingots from moulds, 1889.

His latest and greatest invention is a method for mixing metal taken from blast furnaces and charged into two receiving tanks. Letters patent on this invention have been allowed, but are not yet issued.

In 1888 Captain Jones was appointed consulting engineer to Carnegie, Phelps & Co. He was a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania, and the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain. He is a prominent G. A. R. member and was, in 1888, chosen Senior Vice Commander of Pennsylvania. He was a Freemason and a staunch Republican.

Captain Jones had four children, only two of whom now survive, namely, a son, W. M. C. Jones, now engaged as engineer in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, and a daughter, Cora. Both children have attained their majority.

Capt. Jones, of Braddock.

The death of Capt. Jones, the distinguished manager of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, has plunged the city of Pittsburgh and vicinity in deep mourning. The deceased was a man of high attainments and many charities and his active life and stirring deeds will be remembered for years. He was born in this county and it is a pleasure for his old friends and associates to know that he acquitted himself with such honor and ability in all the walks of life. The Welsh people of Allegheny County found in him a great friend, for he took great interest in their choral societies. While not a millionaire, he was very rich, the income from his patents alone netting him from \$30,000 to \$40,000 a year. His salary as a manager of the steel works was \$50,000 a year.

In speaking of his life the *Pittsburg Dispatch* says:

"It goes without saying that Capt. Jones was the most popular man in Braddock, and anyone having a doubt in the matter would be quickly relieved on visiting that borough built of iron. Everywhere kindly expressions of pity and sympathy were heard for the gallant soldier on his deathbed, and everywhere were allusions made to his goodheartedness, his kindness to his men, and his care for the suffering and the poor. Many were the tales told of the widows and orphans whom he had succored, and whom he made happy in permanent houses of their own, in every case drawing on his private resources to aid in these charitable works, and doing it all in the quiet, business-like way as characteristic of the man. As he himself was generous and just, he desired that those under his control should be likewise.

"One instance was related, dealing with an episode that occurred during the strike of some six years back. At that time the men who were out were at the end of their resources and often wanted food. They were obliged to run long bills on credit with provision dealers for the necessities of life. Among others who assisted the strikers in this way was an old and disabled former employe who, alone in the world, stood out an existence by running a small grocery store.

"Many of the men, when work was finally resumed, owed him sums of from \$20 to \$70, but declined to make any arrangements for paying him, who had stood by them in their need. After bearing with them for three or four years, the old grocer concluded he would state his case to the captain. He did so, and each of the delinquents was called up before the gallant soldier, who read them a severe lecture on their want of manliness and common honesty, and concluded by informing them that unless they made arrangements to pay off their indebtedness in monthly installments they should have to find work elsewhere. The lesson was salutary, and the men paid up. This was but one of a number of similar incidents in which Captain Jones exercised his power for the protection of the injured.

"In another case he called down one of the bosses, who held a very responsible position, for putting in relatives and friends in positions regardless of their fitness and over the heads of more deserving men."

All of the Pittsburg papers print columns of facts concerning the wonderful success Mr. Jones achieved as an engineer, the patriotism he showed during the Rebellion and the charity he practiced in private life. The Times prints the following on its editorial page:

"The life of Wm. H. Jones, one of the victims of the awful calamity at the Braddock mills, who has since died, was an example that others in whatever employment may profitably study, and his fate was a warning that should be held in remembrance. What he achieved and by it became the most important man connected with one of the greatest iron works on the globe, others may at least attempt. Falling short would be no discredit, for in the busy world of great actualities there are recorded few successes greater than was his. Captain Jones was a great man in his vocation, which was great, constantly doing great things. He was an actor in connection with great processes that produced vast results. In the wheel of progress he was an important spoke, and his employes found it to their interest to make his income as large as that of the President of the United States, and he was not high priced at that. He was earning his salary when he was overwhelmed. His fate is a warning, because lives like his are

too valuable for the present means of safety. The warning speaks loudly for better means of security. In one sense the lives of all men are equally valuable. Not so, however, in the light in which we are considering Captain Jones. In that light he was one among tens of thousands. He died an active worker amid the stupendous actualities in which he lived. These had their perils, none of which did he shun. As one who goes to battle and falls may be said to die as might be expected that he would, so Captain Jones' death was in a manner not unlike what might have been logically expected. He fell on the field where he wrought."

A SUDDEN DEATH.

The Wife of Principal M. L. Scott Dies from Heart Trouble.

The many friends of Mrs. Edwin L. Scott were much grieved to hear of her sudden death Wednesday, Oct. 2. She had given birth to a babe about a week ago, but was very bright and well. Wednesday, however, the nurse heard her say, "I feel so strange here," placing her hand over her heart. The nurse noted her ashy pallor, and at once started for assistance, but Mrs. Scott was dead before the nurse could get out of the room. The cause of death is supposed to have been a blood clot on the heart. Deceased was about 28 years old, her maiden name being Miss Daisy McCarragher. She is survived by her husband and two children—Elizabeth, aged 3 years, and the baby. Another child died several months ago. The father of the deceased, Samuel McCarragher, is still living. Mrs. Scott is said to have had a strong premonition of death several days ago, though having no apparent cause. She expressed the opinion to the nurse.

Craze on Two Store Doors.

J. W. Frantz, of Carverton, died about 3 o'clock Tuesday Oct. 1, after over two months of intense suffering. About ten weeks ago he was kicked by a horse in the abdomen and from that time he has been confined to his room. Alasceles formed in the abdomen, finally resulting in perforation of the intestine. The young man was of most estimable character and was a thorough Christian. Some days ago he was informed by his physician that he could not recover. This, instead of depressing him, had the contrary effect. He was entirely resigned, and his death was a complete triumph of Christian faith, so much so that the effect upon those who attended his last hours was noticeable. Deceased was 26 years old and is survived by his mother, who is now 68 years old. Two sisters, Mrs. C. F. Sutherland and Mrs. A. E. Merrel, as also two brothers, M. H. Frantz and G. L. C. Frantz, of Smith & Frantz, live in Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. H. Jackson, an-

other sister, lived in Pittston, and another brother, Frank Frantz, lives in Ashley.

George T. Bell was in Lewistown Tuesday attending the funeral of his father, also named George T. Bell. Deceased was 73 years old and leaves a large family.

A SAD VISITATION.

Death Claims Mrs. Abram Marks, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Long.

A sad and heavy blow to her relatives and many friends in this city is the death of Mrs. Abram Marks, nee Miss Gertrude, or among her friends, Miss Getta Long, daughter of Isaac Long. All of last week she had been at the store of her father, Isaac Long, attending to her usual duties. She was ill and looked deathly white, still she refused to give up until Friday night, when she made the remark, "I will go home now and rest, and not get up until Monday." She did as she had said, but her condition seemed more serious than was expected. Physicians were called at once; and on Sunday her father was summoned from the springhouse on Washington street, where he was at worship. Inflammation of the bowels set in, the patient endured terrible suffering, and the watchers did not leave her bedside. Her relatives were much encouraged on Tuesday when the fever abated and the outlook seemed bright. But the rally was only temporary, for at evening she grew worse and the end seemed near. She lingered until about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, Oct. 9, when she sunk into her last sleep.

She would have been married five years next February, but since her marriage she has been the same gentle and affectionate daughter, and to her parents the loss is terrible. They wanted her promise to always remain with them, even after they should enter their handsome new residence on South Franklin Street.

Whatever those characteristics are that win friends, Mrs. Marks had them, and her social and domestic relations were always happy and agreeable. She would have been 26 years of age Oct. 30. The immediate cause of death was peritonitis. All her immediate relations were with her at the end, excepting her sister, Mrs. Charles Gimble, of Milwaukee.

TWO CARRIAGE LOADS OF FLOWERS.

A Large Concourse of Sorrowing Friends Pay the Last Tribute of Respect to the Late Mrs. Marks.

One of the largest funerals seen in Wilkes-Barre was that of Isaac Long's daughter, Getta, Mrs. Abram Marks, on Friday, Oct. 11. The throng of sympathizing friends was far too large for Mr. Long's residence, capacious as it is, and two or three hundred people

occupied the yard and the pavements. The display of floral emblems was profusion itself. All who passed through the darkened parlor where the dead lay agreed that its like had never before been seen in Wilkes-Barre. Every conceivable emblem in flowers had been prepared by loving hands and the very walls and curtains of the parlor were hung with them.

The attendance showed in what esteem the deceased and her family were held. Nearly every business place in town was represented by one or more persons. Christian ministers—Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. H. E. Hayden were there and listened to the thrilling words of Rev. Dr. Rundbaken, as he drew lessons from the sad event and told of the noble life now ended all too soon. There were few persons who were not moved to tears under the tenderness of his words and the pathos of the circumstances. The services were entirely in English.

After the services were concluded an opportunity was given the friends to take a farewell look at the dead wife. It was a beautiful idea that had obtained in preparing her for burial. She was not at all the customary shroud, but was dressed for life—not for death. She wore a robe of India silk and silk mulle—an Empire gown, such as would be worn at a reception. It had a surplice waist and the dainty light material lay in rich folds down the front. A sash of ribbon encircled her waist and reached to the foot. In her hand was a bunch of carnations and a spray of maidenhair fern. At her neck was a bunch of flowers and another at her feet. Except that the features bore traces of the suffering that had been crowded into a few days, the appearance was of sweet repose, rather than of death.

The coffin was carried off by S. Klopfer, A. B. Constine, Herman Bargerder, Leo W. Long, Simon Shloss and Louis Boyer. After it was placed in the hearse they filed two carriages with the floral emblems. Interment was in the Jewish Cemetery, below town, and was followed by a large concourse of carriages.

The Late Isaac Wood.

The Trenton *True American* of Sept. 28 has the following concerning the late Isaac Wood, whose death occurred on the 27th:

Isaac Wood, a resident of Trenton since 1808 and well known in business circles because of his strong financial standing, died at his summer residence at Ocean Grove at half-past one o'clock yesterday afternoon, in his 75th year. Mr. Wood had been in poor health for nearly three years, but since last Sunday he had been very ill, caused by a severe cold contracted.

Mr. Wood was born in England, April 13, 1813. He came early to this country with his

father and resided at Wilkes-Barre. His father was largely engaged in the mining interests, and the deceased went into the iron business at an early age. He was connected with the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and from 1850 to 1880 he was president of the Dundee Coal Co., which sunk the deepest shaft in the United States up to that time. He was treasurer and director of the Nanticoke R. R. Co. for a long time and was a director of the Wyoming National Bank.

Since his residence in Trenton Mr. Wood has led a retired life. He owns real estate to the value of over \$100,000 in Wilkes-Barre and also a large amount here.

Mr. Wood married Emily H., daughter of Deacon Ira Welles, of East Windsor, Connecticut, and the grand daughter of an officer in the Colonial armies, whose wife Sarah Trumbul was a cousin of the famous Jonathan Trumbul, a friend of Washington.

Mr. Wood was a member of State Street M. E. Church and has been a trustee for many years. He leaves four sons, Ira W., Isaac T., Edward S. and William F., and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of General James F. Rusling.

A VIRGINIA SEMINARY.

Rev. Dr. Nelson Describes an Institution from Which Two Rectors of St. Stephen's Have Graduated.

At St. Stephen's, on Oct. 5, Rev. Kinloch Nelson, D. D., assisted Rev. Henry L. Jones in the morning communion service and preached in the evening. Dr. Nelson is Professor of Ecclesiastical History, Pastoral Theology and Canon Law in the Theological Seminary of Virginia. Rev. Mr. Jones is an alumnus of this institution, as were two former rectors of St. Stephen's—Rev. Dr. James May and Rev. George D. Miles. Rev. H. E. Hayden also graduated from the same seminary.

Dr. Nelson spoke informally at the morning service of the history and work of the seminary. It was founded in 1815, he said, and was intended to educate such young men as felt called or led to the gospel ministry. It did not restrict itself to Virginia, but accepted men from any diocese. It has educated nearly one thousand young men for the ministry, of whom fully one half are from dioceses outside of Virginia. It was founded to prepare men for the Protestant Episcopal Church and has no sympathy with a modern tendency to depart from the ancient faith or to change the name to Catholic or American Church. In addition to its Protestant teachings the seminary has been a strong missionary institution. Fifty of its alumni have gone to Africa, China, Japan and Greece. Eight hundred men have graduated and become ministers, 19 of whom have become bishops of the church.

AN HEIR OF WILLIAM PENN

Seen the City of Easton and County of Northampton to Regain Possession of a Plot of Ground in the Heart of the Town.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—One of the most interesting lawsuits that has been before the United States Court for a long time will be tried during the October term, which was opened this morning by Judge Butler in the Postoffice Building. The proceeding is in the form of an ejectment suit instituted by William Stuart, a native and resident of Great Britain, and one of the heirs of William Penn, against the city of Easton and county of Northampton to regain possession of a plot of ground in the centre of the city of Easton.

The plaintiff in the case is William Stuart a descendant of William Penn, who lives in elegant leisure on the Penn estates on the Isle of Wight. Mr. Stuart is represented in the litigation by C. B. Taylor, the well-known Philadelphia lawyer, while the counsel on the other side are H. J. Steel, for the city of Easton, and H. S. Cavanaugh, for the county of Northampton.

In the language of the summons served upon the defendants, the property in question consists of a "lot of ground situate in the city of Easton, in the centre of the great square of said town, containing eighty feet in length, north and south, and eight feet in breadth, east and west, together with all ways, water courses, liberties, easements, privileges, profits, advantages, and appurtenances thereto belonging (being at the intersection of Third and Northampton Avenue in said city)."

The land which is the object of the present litigation lies in the very heart of the thriving city of Easton, and is valued at sums ranging from \$30,000 to \$100,000.

LATER.—The jury found in favor of the defendant.

More than 103 Years Old.

A former Wilkes-Barre man recently paid a visit to an aged man in Norwalk, O., and they are thus mentioned by the *Reflector*: "Mr. C. J. Baldwin and party took a herdie, Saturday, and paid their respects to the venerable Martin Kellogg, the occasion being his 103d birthday. They found the old gentleman in comparatively good health and glad to see them. He told the party that he didn't recollect of seeing any herdies a hundred years ago. Mr. Baldwin brought back home with him, as a souvenir, Mr. Kellogg's autograph, which was written in a plain legible hand."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

A Wisconsin Valley Which Was Traveled by the Whiten Nearly Two Centuries and a half Ago—A County in Which Lacrosse County People Figured.

MARQUETTE, Wis., Sept. 7, 1889.—[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]—It is a frequent mistake to consider the Western States as new, compared with their more Eastern neighbors, but the fact is, some of them have a history dating back more than 300 years, and have been included in the dominion of three great powers—France, England and the United States. There are few traces of the early occupation, save in the names of towns commemorating the intrepid explorers and missionaries of the French Jesuits.

Among these are Butte des Morts, De Pere, De Soto, Eau Claire, Fond Du Lac, La Crosse, Prairie du Chien, Prairie du Sac, besides no less than 15 postoffices commemorating saints. Save in the impress upon the native tribes nothing else remains.

The little village from which this letter is dated bears the name of one of the most intrepid missionaries ever sent out by the Jesuits of France. No greater loss was ever sustained by the early Roman Catholic Church than when the devoted missionary lay down to die beside the blue waters of Lake Michigan, almost unattended, and hundreds of miles away from the nearest missionary station. The

STORY OF HIS LIFE

would be as thrilling as that of Stanley in Central Africa—yes, more thrilling, for he traveled without a retinue and made his way through savage tribes unarmed and unharmed.

The adventures of Father Marquette are little short of marvelous. He came from France to Canada at the age of 29 and in the nine years which elapsed before his death he penetrated thousands of miles into an absolutely unknown wilderness. After mastering several Indian languages and founding mission stations at Saulte Ste. Marie and Mackinaw, he determined to explore the Mississippi, known only as vaguely described by the Indians. Accompanied by Father Joliet, he started from Mackinaw in 1673, with two canoes and five French attendants, and proceeded to Green Bay where a mission had been established four years before. Ascending the Fox and descending the Wisconsin, they discovered the upper Mississippi. That the country was thinly settled by aborigines is shown by the fact that they floated 300 miles before they saw a human being. They passed the mouth of the Missouri, the Ohio and the Arkansas, but then retraced their steps for fear of falling into the hands of the Spaniards, on whose domain they were now trespassing.

They met Indians who had guns, clothing and other supplies obtained from white traders to the southward and were informed that the sea was only ten days distant. They seem to have gone as far as the northern boundary of Louisiana.

The toilsome journey up the river was undertaken and after passing what is now St. Louis, the voyagers left the Mississippi and paddled up the Illinois River, making the portage to Lake Michigan at what is now Chicago. Thence they made their way along the shore of Lake Michigan, to the mission at Green Bay, after an absence of only four months, during which time they had covered the astonishing distance of 2,550 miles. The next year Marquette died while on a missionary journey, and his two companions buried him in a lonely Michigan forest. He was at this time only 38 years of age.

But the lower Fox had been explored forty years prior to this. The first to ascend its waters was Jean Nicolet, in 1634. In 1670 a French missionary, Father Allouez, made a voyage up the Fox as far as where Berlin, Green Lake County, now stands. So it appears that the valley of the Fox River in Wisconsin figures in history earlier than does the Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania.

What is now Wisconsin remained

UNDER FRENCH RULE

for a century, or until its surrender to Great Britain in 1763. The British maintained possession with a military force at Green Bay until the close of the Revolution when the territory was ceded to the United States, and it became part of the Northwest Territory. The United States did not take formal possession, however, until 1816. In the meantime Virginia and other States ceded to the United States all their claims to the region northwest of the Ohio River and Congress provided for its government as the Northwest Territory. Out of it were afterwards erected the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. To provide for its government in its ante-Statehood days Wisconsin (spelled Ouisconsin on the early French maps) was hitched on to the Territory of Illinois in 1806, a few years later to Michigan, and in 1836 it became a Territory, having come into prominence by reason of the discovery of lead and copper and in 1832 by the Indian troubles known as the Black Hawk War. It was admitted to the Union in 1848.

In its palmy days Marquette was the county seat of Marquette County (organized in 1848) and later of Green Lake County, which was set off from Marquette County in 1858. At one time the village of Marquette seemed destined to become one of the leading inland towns of Wisconsin, so great were its natural advantages. Enterprising men located here and spent thousands

of dollars in paving the way for the future greatness of the town, but the fates were against it and the village ceased to wax and began to wane more than a score of years ago. It is surrounded by a fine farming country, and what was considered of importance in the early days, it occupied a commanding position on the Fox River. The advantage of this location lay in the fact that the Fox was part of a natural highway between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi River. The idea of early settlers was that the Fox would ultimately become

A SHIP CANAL.

for the nation, and that the largest vessels could pass from the Lakes to the Mississippi, and thence to the Gulf of Mexico. This was deemed important, not only from a commercial standpoint, but in furnishing an inland water route for naval vessels, should future troubles with Canada make their presence necessary along the lake frontier.

The communication between the lakes and the sea was to be by means of the Fox and Wisconsin Rivers, the route opened by Father Marquette 300 years ago. The Fox runs north and empties into Lake Michigan at Green Bay. The Wisconsin runs southward through the centre and almost the entire length of the State, emptying into the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien. The Fox and Wisconsin are not more than a mile apart at Portage City. The name of the latter place perpetuates the fact that the early explorers and the Indians carried their canoes across from one river to the other. The building of a short piece of canal thus makes it possible for a revenue cutter which has gone by sea from New York to New Orleans, and then up the Mississippi, to pass through the Wisconsin and the Fox to Lake Michigan, then down the St. Lawrence and around by sea to New York again.

In order to carry out the idea of the ship canal it became necessary for the government to

EXPEND LABOR SUMS

of money in making the two rivers navigable for vessels of heavy draught. The work has been going on for many years and at almost every session of Congress an appropriation is made, but without any real advance toward the ship canal idea. The improvement dragged itself along so slowly that river towns whose future depended on the ship canal scheme fell into decay years and years ago. Some of the river towns had other things to build on and accordingly became flourishing cities, such as Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, whose nearness to the river made them important points for the manufacture of lumber and its allied products. Appleton had a magnificent water power and has become famous for the manufacture of paper,

and other towns not blessed with any special advantages of location have been kept alive by the advent of railroads. It is probable that the railroads killed the ship canal. A few of the towns have disappeared entirely. Such an one is St. Marie, a point so named by Father Marquette.

Though the ship canal project has up to the present time proved a failure, so far as its national character is concerned, its agitation has proved a great importance locally. The public money expended has all been necessary to keep the two rivers navigable for local traffic. The Wisconsin River has such a shifting bed that constant dredging is necessary to keep it navigable. The Fox also requires dredging and the construction of locks and wing dams, all of which eat up the government appropriations as fast as they can be obtained. With all these disadvantages the Fox and Wisconsin are better adapted for a highway to the sea than is the Illinois River. It is not impossible that the future may witness the construction of the ship canal.

The village of Marquette ceased to grow 30 years ago. The census of 1890 will show about 350 souls—just about what it was in 1870. Forty years ago it was the county seat. Judge D. J. Loop,

NOW OF THE LUZERNE BAR,

then a lawyer at Portage, came here at times to practice. Wesley Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, then recently admitted to the Philadelphia bar, practiced two or three years here and was elected clerk of the Circuit Court, besides finding a wife at Marquette. The little village is as beautiful for location as ever, but saw its best days 30 or 40 years ago. The court house is now a church, where Episcopal service is read once a month by a missionary who rides a circuit. The county offices have disappeared and their place is occupied by a thrifty corn field. The stone jail is a farm house.

In the year 1853 a vote was had on the question of removing the county seat to Dartford. Dartford at this time was a thriving village at the outlet of Big Green Lake, where Anson Dart, its founder, had built a large flouring and grist mill. Mr. Dart's wife was a Miss Catlin, daughter of Putnam Catlin, an old time Wilkes-Barre lawyer. A canvass of the vote on the county seat question appeared to show a majority in favor of removal, but the correctness of the canvass was seriously questioned. At any rate, Clerk of the Courts Johnson, who was in favor of the removal, when the result was announced, in the night time packed up the records and carried them to Dartford, where the courts were held in a church during the balance of his term of office. At the succeeding election for county officers Domi-

nick Davanny (who, by the way, was another Luzerne Countian and a soldier of the Mexican War under Captain Dana,) was elected to succeed Mr. Johnson, and he being from Montello, near Marquette, as soon as he got possession of the office carried the county seat back to Marquette in obedience to the wishes of the people of that part of the county, where it remained undisturbed for the next five years.

In 1858 Marquette County was divided and Berlin became the county seat of the new Green Lake County. Afterwards the people voted to remove it to Dartford and subsequently the Princeton people sought to obtain it. Though defeated at the polls, the minority, supported by the opinion of the attorney general, of Wisconsin, made a night raid upon the records and carried them to Princeton. The matter was promptly taken to the Supreme Court, and the decision was against Princeton. So the county archives were started again on their migratory career and for 20 years no attempt has been made to get them away from Dartford.

Marquette is a famous point for duck hunting, some mention of which is reserved for another letter.

P. C. J.

PLEASANT VALLEY'S MEMORIAL.

The Ceremonies of Respect Over the Graves of the Mud Run Victims—Sorrowful Scenes.

It was the anniversary of Father Mathew's birth Oct. 10th, and the Catholic Temperance Societies of the land met to do honor to the memory of the great Apostle of Temperance. But to the people of Pleasant Valley the day had deeper significance. It was just one year ago yesterday that the Catholic Temperance societies of this pretty little borough left to celebrate the day at Hazleton, and on the homeward journey 34 of them met an untimely death, and a number of others, up to 65, were injured by the horrible accident at Mud Run. The borough wore an aspect of a memorial day in reality. Business places were partially closed, the men gave up work for the day, and displays of bunting were interlocked with crape, with flags at half mast. There were general the whole length of the borough. Among the most notable was the flag hung across the roadway opposite undertaker T. J. O'Malley's, which on one side had the words:

"We Mourn Our Dead."

And on the other

"In Memory of Our Dead."

The office of the Avoca Times was tastefully draped in bunting interlaced in mourning. At the residence of Mr. Doran, who was the color bearer of one of the Avoca societies a year ago, and who lost two sons in the accident, he only escaping with his

life, the flag which was torn in the wreck and saturated with blood, hung out. The blood stains were plainly visible. As the passers by reviewed it Thursday it caused many a tear and shudder.

At 9 o'clock in the morning Rev. Father Crane celebrated high mass in St. Mary's Church for the repose of the souls of the dead victims. The handsome church was filled with a sorrowing congregation.

At 2 o'clock the memorial parade started, under command of M. H. McAndrew as chief marshal. The following was the order of the parade:

Carriages containing clergy.

St. Mary's Cadets.

Young Men's Silver Cornet Band of Avoca.

St. Paul's Pioneer Corps.

St. Mary's T. A. B. Society.

Albion Band, of Avoca.

St. Aloysius Society.

Sarsfield Literary Club.

Div. No. 9, A. O. H., Board of America.

Duryea Fire and Drum Corps.

St. Mary's Literary Society.

Div. No. 9, A. O. H., Board of Erin.

The following was the line of march: Starting from corner of Main and Hawthorne Streets, to Moose, Main to Lackawanna Street, Minooka Street to River, Main Street to Avoca, Main to McAlpine Street, Smith Avenue to Cemetery. Counter march from Cemetery to South Avenue, McAlpine to Main Street, Hawthorne Street to Church, to pastoral residence and dismissal.

At the cemetery a platform was built on an elevated spot near the graves of the victims. Rev. Father Crane, assisted by Fathers Phillips, Curran and Green, offered prayers for the dead, after which the societies went round and strew bouquets of flowers on the graves. The V. M. C. B. entered the plot where were buried the bandmen that were killed, and played the Dead March in Saul over the graves. The scenes at the cemetery were sorrowful in the extreme. Fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers knelt inside the grave enclosures and beheld the fresh strewn flowers over their loved ones with tears. During the ceremony all stood with uncovered heads. The day was exceptionally fine, and the solemn services were observed by between 2,000 and 3,000 people.

The New City Directory.

The number of names is 16,692, against 15,824 in 1886 and 12,749 in 1887. The multiple which Mr. Williams finds the proper for estimating population from his directories is 2½, which would give Wilkes-Barre a population of 45,756, a growth of 2,342 over last year.

DEATH OF E. P. DARLING.

He Passes Away from an Affection of the Heart—A Sudden and Heavy Blow to His Family and to the Community.

The death of E. P. Darling, which occurred at his residence on Oct. 19th, was startling in its suddenness and leaves a wide gap in the ranks of law practitioners in Luzerne County. Mr. Darling had been ill, ill enough to require the services of a skilled nurse, but his condition was not such as to excite alarm, and when death came it was almost as sudden as the lightning's flash. Mr. Darling's health had been impaired for some years, and he had sought to regain it by travel and by summer recreation. He was fond of hunting, and had a cabin at North Mountain, where he was wont to pass much of his time during the deer season. He had a lovely summer house at Bear Lake, and many months were spent there. It is not more than two weeks since he was able to be at his office. During that time he has been a sufferer from what appears to have been neuralgia of the heart and it is believed by the attending physician that death was due to heart clot. The fatal seizure was attended with no premonitory symptoms—on the contrary, he had passed a comfortable night and partaken of breakfast. About 10 o'clock he said to his nurse, "William, I am very ill." He then lay down and speedily became unconscious. Physicians were summoned, but neither powerful heart stimulants nor applications of the electric battery could rouse the vital forces.

When Mr. Darling was joined by his brother, J. Vaughan Darling, in 1874, a partnership was formed, the senior partner assuming the consulting portion of the firm's practice as his share, the junior member giving his attention to the portion of the practice necessitating attendance upon the courts. While this partition of affairs was entirely to the liking of the senior member, it entailed upon him a vast amount of detail work that was extremely wearing and during the last ten years he has had two slight paralytic attacks and at times he has been quite incapacitated from duty.

Mr. Darling was devoted to his profession and its duties were always a delight, never a burden, even when overtaxed with them. He was greatly sought after as an administrator of estates and at the time of his death he was managing nearly forty estates, some of them of large extent, as the Hollenback and Luning estates. There are many widows in town who have depended entirely upon Mr. Darling to manage their business and in his death they lose an invaluable friend. Mr. Darling's talents were in demand, not only for individuals but for corporations, and his firm has for years been entrusted with the

business of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co., the Pennsylvania and New York C. & R. R. Co., the coal interests of the Pennsylvania and numerous other corporations. But for every corporation he represented he watched the interests of fifty individuals, many of them widows and orphans.

His life was simple and unaffected. He had a happy home which he ever adorned. He always avoided the turmoil of political life and when he had deposited his ballot he considered his duty to the body politic discharged. He was a patron of the fine arts and was not only an admirer of beautiful paintings and statuary but was a critic as well, and selections made by him were models of good taste. His charities were wider than the world knew. His heart was touched by every tale of woe and there was never a worthy applicant for aid who was turned away empty handed. He was one of nature's noblemen and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

It is said of him that he never sent his clients any bills for professional services. He maintained that a lawyer was a public servant and he preferred to leave to his clients the entire matter of remuneration, rather than place a price upon the service rendered them. While this would hardly be a safe rule for the average practitioner to follow, it does not seem to have worked mischief to Mr. Darling by clients taking advantage of such leniency, for he was able to amass a sufficient competency to leave his children handsomely provided for.

He has for many years occupied a leading position at the Luzerne Bar and on all phases of the law of estates, of the status of corporations, of the validity of titles and of civil law generally, he was an authority. He had no fondness for pleading—his preference was to consume the midnight oil, digging deep for what the average lawyer would seek near the surface. It was always a matter of principle to keep his clients out of litigation if he could possibly do so. If they came to him in trouble he lent his best efforts to extricate them but he never sought to fill his purse by encouraging them in litigation that ought to be avoided. In short, it may be said of Mr. Darling that he was all that a lawyer should be.

Edward Payson Darling would have been 53 years old on the tenth of November next. He was a native of Berks County. He graduated honorably from Amherst College at the age of 20 and two years later was admitted to the bar of Berks County. He practiced his profession two years at Reading and in 1855 came to Wilkes-Barre, where he has since lived and where he has occupied a very foremost position at the Luzerne Bar. Mr. Darling was not only a prominent lawyer but his ability as an adviser in matters of

finance is shown by the fact that he was identified with no less than three local banking institutions,—a partner in F. V. Rockafellow & Co., and a vice-president of both the Wyoming National and the Miners Savings Bank. He has also been in the directory of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co., and the Female Institute. By the will of the late Isaac S. Osterhout Mr. Darling was selected as one of the trustees of the Osterhout Free Library. He was at the time of his death one of the trustees of the Y. M. C. A. building fund, out of which is projected the early erection of a handsome building on Main street. Mr. Darling was an attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, and in his younger days was a valued member of the church choir.

Mr. Darling is survived by three children—Mary Rutter Darling, Emily Cist Darling and Thomas Darling, all living at home. The son is a lawyer. Their mother was Emily, daughter of Nathaniel Rutter, to whom Mr. Darling was married in 1859. She died five years ago. He is also survived by his brother, J. Vaughan Darling. Another brother, Rev. Dr. Henry Darling, is president of Hamilton College. There are three surviving sisters—Mrs. Mary Vaughan Wilson, West Philadelphia; Mrs. William A. Brown, Fern Hill, Montgomery County, Pa.; and Miss Maggie S. Darling, of the same place. A nephew, William Darling, whom he adopted on the death of the latter's father, is now residing at Powder River, Wyoming Territory.

Mr. Darling's father was William Darling, a prominent practitioner of law in Reading, Pa., and for some years a judge, a native of Maine. His father was a law partner of Judge Strong, of the Supreme Court. His mother was Margaret Vaughan Smith, daughter of an early iron master in Berks County, and descendant of a well known family in the north of Ireland. v. c. j.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Resolutions of Respect Adopted on the Occasion of Mr. Darling.

ACTION OF THE BAR.

Some 60 members of the Luzerne Bar met in the main court room Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, pursuant to call to act on the death of Edward P. Darling. On motion of Judge Harding, A. T. McClintock was made chairman. Allan H. Dickson was made secretary.

Mr. McClintock was deeply moved. He stated that while standing at an open grave in Hollenback Cemetery on Saturday the news had been whispered to him that Mr. Darling was dead. He had known Mr. Darling 30 years and respected him for his high moral worth, his great integrity and profound acquirements. He had been largely interested in the interests of this whole

county and he was known widely throughout the State. His loss cannot be repaired. Mr. McClintock had difficulty in giving utterance to his feeling of sorrow and said that he felt that something had gone out of his own life in the death of Mr. Darling. When as a youth young Darling made known to his father, Judge Darling, his purpose to study law, his father asked him, "Edward, do you think you are honest enough to be a lawyer?" Mr. McClintock said this question of father to son had been affirmatively answered in his life.

Mr. Farnham moved that a committee of seven be named to draft resolutions, the chair appointing Mr. Farnham, Judge Rice, Judge Rhone, George B. Kulp, G. B. Bedford, Judge Harding and Hon. L. D. Shoemaker. The committee retired and soon after returned with the following resolutions, which had been drafted by Mr. Farnham:

The members of the bar of Luzerne County are assembled to give expression to their deep sense of bereavement, occasioned by the death of their honored and beloved associate, Edward Payson Darling.

Death is at all times a startling visitor, even when expected, but when he suddenly appears and strikes down from a community one of its foremost citizens, a shock to society is felt, to its inmost fibre. That sense of loss, which otherwise would be limited, takes on a public character and becomes universal. We are conscious of a great void where, just before, there had been an inspiring presence, and we feel that the light of a splendid example has gone out from us forever. There comes to the thought the recollection of those qualities of mind and soul which marked him and which went to make up the excellence of his character as it stood revealed before his fellow men. We are possessed of a deep and sacred conviction that an irreparable loss has fallen to the community, and that the vacant place he left cannot well be filled during his generation.

With what greater force do these suggestions affect us here assembled, when it occurs that a citizen, who has died thus honored and lamented, is one of our professional circle—a member of our own bar. Who, outside of the relationship of kindred and family, can so well testify concerning him, as those, of similar vocation, who have had professional intercourse with him day by day, as the years have rolled by?

Mr. Darling was born in Robeson Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania, on Nov. 10, 1851. He was educated at New London Cross Roads Academy and at Amherst College, graduating at the latter in 1881. He studied law in the city of Reading under the instruction of Hon. William Strong and John S.

Richards, Esq., and was admitted to the bar of Berks County on Nov. 10, 1853. In 1855, he removed to Wilkes-Barre and became a member of the Luzerne County Bar, on Aug. 13 of that year.

From the very first, he ranked as one of the ablest of the younger members of the bar, and gave early promise of his subsequent brilliant professional career. His legal apprehensions were instinctive, and he was possessed of a quick, intuitive perception that enabled him to single out at once the essential point of a case and apply the principle of law which controlled it. He was, moreover, imbued with the learning of the law. He kept well abreast with the current of judicial decision. To a keen intelligence, he united a broad and generous culture. His diction was of the purest and was consciousness itself. None could excel and but few equaled him in courtesy of demeanor. His whole bearing, and all that he said and did, indicated refinement of thought and action. Modest, gentle and unobtrusive, as he was, the superior qualities of his mind and nature were at once revealed and profoundly impressed those with whom he was brought into contact. At no time did he lose that sense of personal dignity which always commanded involuntary respect. With these qualifications, no one stood better equipped for the duties of his profession. He gave, in addition, unremitting service to his patrons. But one result could ensue. He speedily rose to the highest rank, becoming one of the acknowledged leaders of our bar. His usefulness took even a wider range. He possessed the full confidence of the community, and his name was associated with most of its public enterprises. He was prominent in many of its financial institutions and in its organized charities and trusts.

Not only do we mourn him as a leader fallen from among us, but also as a brother around whom our affections centred. The grace of his personal character—the charm of his personal qualities—his unflinching courtesy—the refined spirit which marked his demeanor—his generous nature and quick sympathies—all these made up a personality which was endearing—a personality whose example will abide with us, and whose memory will be green and unfading while we live.

It is with these reflections that we have come to lay our tribute upon his bier; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of the bar of Luzerne County have learned with profound sorrow of the death of their fellow member, Edward P. Darling, Esquire.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Darling, not only has the community lost a foremost citizen, our profession a distinguished ornament, but each member of the bar feels a

deep and abiding sense of personal bereavement.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathies in the great sorrow which has fallen upon them.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be presented the court at its next session and, with its permission, be placed upon the minutes thereof.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that they be printed in the newspapers of the county.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, on motion of Mr. Brundage.

Mr. Farnham recalled the year of his own admission to the bar and his first acquaintance with Mr. Darling, when the latter came in 1855, his elegance of manner, his grace of carriage, his air of distinction, a reserve and unaffected modesty in his demeanor. The friendship formed has remained unbroken until now. He was steadfast in his friendship, and amid all the cares of a great clientele he remained faithful to the associations of our young lives. True he mingled little in society, and disease rendered his late years a burden, but I always felt my life freshened by that early friendship. His smoothness of diction, his refined and cultivated tastes, attracted attention, and attention necessarily awakened friendship. Though he had esthetic tastes he was eminently fitted for practical business. His chief quality was his sense of fidelity—to clients, friends and all the relations of life, though this fidelity never assumed exaggerated proportions. He was generous to those to whom he was opposed. Mr. Farnham considered him a martyr to his sense of duty.

Judge Rice read a letter from Judge Woodward, in Philadelphia, in the course of which the latter said:

Mr. Darling came to the Luzerne bar at a time when its more prominent members were particularly conspicuous for their learning, eloquence and ability. He came as a stranger from another county, without any of those advantageous advantages which grow out of long residence, and a wide acquaintance. But he very soon commended himself to the favorable attention of his seniors, and won his way by his faithful devotion to such business as came to him. He at once began to grow, and his whole career has served to illustrate what has become almost a maxim, that the lawyer who stands well with his professional brethren will stand well with the community also. Mr. Darling was a thorough lawyer. He was learned without pedantry, and accomplished without obtrusion. His professional standard was a high one, and he lived up to it. No breath of suspicion ever stained for a moment, the clear record of his life at

the bar. But he was more than a lawyer. He was a cultivated and Christian gentleman. He loved art. He was fond of music. In all the departments of liberal culture he had formed and developed a sincere love for the true, the beautiful, and the good. In these respects, I feel sure that, upon reflection, we shall all agree, our deceased friend was a marked man. My personal relations with Mr. Darling were intimate. We were room-mates for more than a year, when he was a young practitioner, and I a student. We have been neighbors and warm friends since. In this experience I can say most truly that I have always found him a pure, noble, and generous man. His death leaves a vacant place at the bar and in the community that will not be easily filled.

Having read the letter, Judge Rice spoke as follows: Death has often been called the King of Terrors. But to a man of the nature of E. P. Darling it was not so at the end, nor was it ever so. To such a man there are things much more to be dreaded than death, and from these he had happily escaped. He had lived to achieve the highest honors of his profession. He had reached the summit of his ambition. He had been to the highest degree helpful to his fellow men. And owing to disease, which I verily believe was brought on by the most untiring and unselfish labors for others, life had become little more than a wearisome struggle. Although a comparatively young man he had done the work of a life time of the full measure. To his family, this bar and community his death is a great loss, but to him, I imagine, death was a welcome messenger.

If it could ever be truthfully said of a man that he had no enemy, it could be said of Mr. Darling. This may or may not be a recommendation, but in his case it is a high tribute. Never shunning responsibility, always dealing with conflicting and contending interests, always faithful to duty, guarding his clients' interests with a jealous care, yet the grace so developed and mingled in him that even his adversaries were his friends. He was a scholar of rare attainments; he was a critical and intelligent student of art; he was a literary man in the best sense of that term; he was a student of those greatest problems that can engage the human intellect. Neglecting nothing that goes to make up a cultured scholar and gentleman, he was pre-eminent as a lawyer. He had qualities which would have made him a prominent and brilliant figure at the bar without great effort. But he had no ambition for that distinction. With all his great talents he was the most industrious and painstaking of men. No detail was too trivial for his attention. But, above all, he was a man of integrity. By that I do not mean that he merely observed those common rules of fine dealing that keep a man

from positive dishonor, but that he was sincere, pure, true and faithful in every relation, in every motive, in every impulse and every purpose. With all his rare qualities and attainments which raised him far above the average of men, I believe that if he were to choose the tribute that should be paid to his memory on this sad occasion, it would be that he was in the best and highest sense of that term a honest man.

Mr. Bedford said: In all the years that this county has had an existence, a bar has never, in my judgment, met with a greater loss than that which has befallen it in the death of Edward Payson Darling. The most that we can say, indeed all that we can say, will fall far short of doing justice to his memory or of expressing the high estimate in which he has so long been held by his brethren of the bar and by the whole community in which he lived. He elevated the profession of law and illustrated in the highest degree its amenities and proprieties. He extended to the youngest lawyer at the bar the same considerate, courteous and cordial treatment that he accorded to his contemporaries in the profession, and to all men young and old he was uniformly respectful and urbane. With all his legal learning he was free from pride of opinion and was always ready to reconsider and discuss with even the youngest member of the bar any question notwithstanding he had already reached a conclusion. In all his business relations, whether with his fellow members of the bar or with those outside of it he was eminently fair, frank and just. He gave character to the practice of the law and reputation to our bar throughout the State. Open and high minded as he was, he deprecated and deplored any resort to unworthy methods. His word once given was never broken. He was the lawyer *par excellence* and was verily the Chevalier Bayard of our profession. May we imitate his virtues and profit by his high example.

T. B. Martin made some highly eulogistic remarks, expressive of the sense of loss felt by the younger members of the bar. In the course of his remarks he said: His life and his acts are his honors and his laurels. His profession as a lawyer was by no means a necessary adjunct to give him name and place. He adorned, elevated and dignified his profession. He was a jewel in the social life of our fair city. He was alone his own peer. His manners, his gentleness, his culture, his intellect, his friendship, were a thing of beauty. They warmed, inspired, delighted and made him who was fortunate enough to come within their touch the better and nobler for the contact.

Judge Harding spoke of Mr. Darling's coming to Wilkes-Barre, and of their being young men together. Mr. Darling, he said, attracted acquaintances, and the bands then

formed became bands of steel. As I knew him then, so I knew him always—the polished gentleman, the accomplished scholar, the estimable man. What he was in his youth, he was when death knocked at his door. Our early days were many of them spent in field sports, and we fished and hunted in the mountains by day and night for years. His hand was always ready in those times to let its share. Of all the men I ever knew, I do not remember one who exceeded him in those qualities which go to make up an accomplished manhood. In professional ethics he had few equals and no superiors. Judge Harding recalled a hunting trip where there were four—Loring, Sterling, Darling, Harding—all of whose names ended in t-n-g, and he alone was left. Judge Harding then emphasized the lesson that Mr. Darling's life was well worthy of imitation in everything except his neglect of himself. Professional duty ought never to be permitted to be so exacting that a lawyer forgets his duty to himself. Emulate his professional career, young men, said Judge Harding, but be careful to avoid his example in the matter of neglecting the physical side of life.

Judge Rhone stated that his relations with Mr. Darling were intimate by reason of the former's connection with the Orphan's Court, as deceased had been trustee, supervisor, counsellor, as no other member of the bar has been, for large and complicated estates. Judge Rhone's duty, he said, had been simply to approve. Mr. Darling never boasted, the speaker said, of having won a victory. Those meetings are not necessary as eulogies for the dead. Rather are they to benefit ourselves. They teach us not only how to win in the profession, but they teach us that the end of all things is near at hand, and that wealth and fame are nothing if we have not left the record of an honest and a square life. These sad occasions soften the rigidities of professional life and teach us to treat each other as brethren. We are all ministers of justice—not to make our professional life a game, to win what somebody else must lose.

Allan H. Dickson's remarks: The maxim, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, represents the limit of the obligation which the living owe to the dead. Silence is always permissible. But if we speak we are under an obligation to speak the truth, whether concerning the living or the dead. This obligation presents no difficulty whatever in talking about E. P. Darling. In the 15 years that I have known him the only criticism of his personal conduct I ever heard was that he did not give us as much of his society as we desired. We love to recall the times we have spent in his company. He reminded us of the traditions of such men as Horace Binney and John Sargeant. There are two kinds of high ability displayed by lawyers. One adroitness and subtlety—the power to make the worse ap-

pear the better cause. It was illustrated in such eminent men as Lord Brougham and Caleb Cushing. Of this sort Mr. Darling possessed little, or made no use of what he possessed. The other is philosophical judgment, derived from learning, patient investigation into all the facts and decided cases and accurate logic from all these facts and decisions. In this respect Mr. Darling was the brilliant and shining ornament of our bar. For the past twenty years at least there was no man in Pennsylvania whose advice was more valuable than his. A visit to his office by the young men of the bar has been to us an object lesson both in deportment and legal insight. He combined the manners of a Chesterfield with the learning of a Coke. Superadded to this was his perfect integrity. No man at the bar ever hesitated an instant to rely absolutely on his word. They knew he both had the ability to know whereof he spoke and the steadfastness to adhere to his word, once given, under all circumstances. It was his conscientiousness in the discharge of his duty that made it impossible for him to take proper care of his health. During the hard times between 1876 and 1880 he was borne down by the troubles of his clients. Their cares became his cares. This community has lost a guide, philosopher and friend. This bar has lost its noblest example and its most brilliant member.

THE OSTERHOUT TRUSTEES.

The following minute was adopted Monday at a meeting of the Osterhout Free Library trustees:

For a second time in a brief half year death has made a vacancy in this board and again brought to each of us a sense of personal bereavement and sorrow.

Of the original trustees who but seven years ago were selected by the founder of this library to carry out his beneficent purposes three—lacking but one of a majority—have fallen by the way. From the recording of the recent loss of the first president of the library, Hon. E. L. Bunn, we are called to mourn the untimely decease of his successor in that office, Edward P. Darling, who died after a brief illness at his residence in this city, Saturday, Oct. 19, 1890, in the 56th year of his age.

We were bound to him by more than ordinary ties of friendship. Our business and social relations with him enabled us to apprehend with a clear vision and grateful appreciation his many and varied accomplishments and the generous friendship that sprang from the best of human sympathies. The qualities of his mind and habits of life that enabled him to attain a foremost rank in the profession of law rendered his counsel invaluable in the many perplexing questions arising in the management and development of the estate committed to our care; and in the establishment of the library, its plan of administration and the scope of its purposes his experience, his knowledge of books and scholarly taste were constant aids in the work. His high character and known conservatism helped in a large measure to hold the

confidence of the public in the actions of the board at a time when it was most valuable to the interests of the trust and the beneficiaries thereof. He was a man strong of himself and moreover a source of strength to his co-workers, and we recognise that to him is due a large share of the success that the library has met with. In testimony of our respect for the character of our late associate it is resolved: That in the death of Edward F. Darling, late the president of the Chesham Free Library, we recognise the loss of a cherished friend, a wise counselor and co-worker in the duties committed to us, that we will attend the funeral in a body, and that the library be closed during the hours of the funeral.

MINERS' SAVINGS BANK.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Miners' Savings Bank, to take action on the death of their vice president, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That by the death of Edward F. Darling the Miners' Savings Bank has been deprived of a faithful, conscientious and capable officer, and the community of a citizen of marked ability and usefulness.

The prominent traits of his character were fidelity to duty under all circumstances, remarkable industry in business, unquestioned integrity, and a sense of manliness and honor rarely equalled and never excelled. To great learning in his profession he added the grace of general culture, and to both the instincts, habits and unflinching deportment of a gentleman. He was a conservative and safe counselor, a generous and public spirited citizen, and a fast friend. Without ostentation he pursued his way in the successful management of great and varied interests, seeking only the reward due to a conscientious performance of duty. He was in every relation of life a true man. We mourn his loss and revere his memory.

Resolved, That an engrossed copy of these resolutions be presented to his family with the sincere condolences of the directors of this bank, and that they will attend his funeral in a body.

WYOMING BANK RESOLUTIONS.

The following drawn up by Messrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Geo. S. Bennett and Hon. C. D. Foster was adopted by the Wyoming Bank directors Tuesday:

Edward F. Darling, late the vice president of this bank, died at his home in this city Saturday, Oct. 19, 1890, at the age of 58 years.

During nearly nine years he had been a director and for the same length of time vice president of this bank. The duties of the position, often onerous, always of a responsible character, he discharged with uniform fidelity and ability.

His sterling integrity, sound judgment, wise forecast of events, conservatism, promptness and correct business methods, united with a rare talent in matters of finance, marked him as an invaluable counselor and a wise and judicious administrator.

The many and varied interests that had been committed to his care identified him in an exceptional degree with the business and industrial life of this community, and under his counsel, both as a man of affairs and in his professional capacity much of its activity was guided.

Bred to the law, he long since attained distinction in his profession, and same qualities of mind and habits of industry and energy that won him success and substantial reward in the practice of the law brought about a like result in his extended business relations.

A scholarly man of exalted character, refined taste and of genial friendships he had won the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, and his untimely death is sincerely mourned by the community of which he was a useful and an honored member.

As a mark of respect for the character of our late associate, it is

Resolved, That in the death of Edward F. Darling this bank has been deprived of an efficient officer and a judicious counselor, whose long and able service in its management was alike beneficial to the institution and creditable to himself; that a sense of personal bereavement is brought home to each member of this board, and while mourning our loss we tender our condolences to the family of our late associate, and further that we will attend the funeral in a body.

Mr. Darling's Funeral.

The spacious residence of the late E. F. Darling was not large enough to admit the throng of friends who attended the funeral services Tuesday, and two or three hundred persons stood on the porches and pavement. The service was conducted by Rev. Henry L. Jones, assisted by Rev. H. E. Hayden and Rev. Dr. Hodge. The only musical portion was the hymn "Abide With Me," by a quartet from St. Stephen's—Mrs. Brundage, Miss Brundage, W. L. Roeder and J. E. Woodward. Mr. Darling lay in the darkened parlor and his features were as natural as life. The pall bearers were W. L. Conyngham, F. V. Rockefeller, Edward Welles, Joseph Stickney, T. B. Hillard, Col. E. B. Kicketta. Behind them, carrying the floral emblems to the hearse, came Col. Dorrance, A. T. McIntock, R. H. Sayre, Charles Parrish, A. Mitchell, ex-Gov. H. M. Hoyt, Judge Rice, A. Farnham, J. W. Hollenback, Dr. Mayer, W. W. Amory and Albert Lewis. The ladies did not go to the cemetery. Among the gentlemen from out of town were Henry Belin, Paul R. Weltzel, Scranton; Israel W. Morris, Philadelphia; W. E. Little Tunkhannock; Scott Stark, Pittston; Daniel Edwards, Kingston; Hon. Joseph Powell, Lieut.-Gov. Davis, Harry Streeter, Towanda; Mr. Hines, Scranton; Sylvanus Ayra, Lambertville, N. J.; Col. E. B. Beaumont, U. S. A.; W. G. Payne, New York.

E. F. DARLING'S WILL.

He Disposes of His Estate in a Few Words.

The following is a copy of the last will and testament of E. F. Darling:

I, E. F. Darling, do make and publish this my last will and testament: I give and bequeath the premises in Philadelphia, No. 149 North 35th Street, to my sister Mary dur-

ing her natural life, and after her death to revert to Margaret Wilcox during her natural life, if she shall remain so long unmarried. And I direct that the water rent, taxes and necessary repairs shall be paid by my estate.

I give to Winifred Riley, in recognition of her faithful service, the sum of \$500, and to the other servants in my employ at the time of my death \$50 each.

I give my law library to my son Thomas, requesting him to permit my brother Vaughan to use it so long as he may desire it.

All the rest and residue of my estate, real, personal and mixed, I give and devise to my three children, Mary E., Thomas and Emily C., and their heirs in equal parts.

I appoint my son, Thomas Darling, the executor of this will. Signed Sept. 14 1869. Witnessed by F. W. Wheaton and G. W. Woodruff.

The estate of Mr. Darling is valued at \$400,000.

STRICKEN DOWN AT SEVENTY-THREE.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Man Dies in California—He Crossed the Continent in a Wagon Before Railroads Were Built.

News has been received of the death from apoplexy of Miles Johnson, at Lathrop, Cal., on Sunday morning, Oct. 6, 1899. The deceased was a brother of Alderman Wesley Johnson, of this city, and was born in old Wilkes-Barre Township 73 years ago. He learned the trade of a cabinet maker with Ansel Thomas, who during his apprenticeship, in about 1824, removed to New York. After serving out his time in that city, and not finding the business to his liking, Mr. Johnson shipped as carpenter on a Nantucket whaler, and made a three years' cruise round the world in pursuit of sperm whales of the Pacific, which at that time were more numerous than at present.

After the cruise he returned to Wilkes-Barre and was engaged in business for a time in mining and shipping coal from the Wilcox bed, now Mill Creek slope. After disposing of real estate at Laurel Run, which would now afford a handsome fortune, he, in 1847, emigrated to Wisconsin, purchasing a fine farm on the beautiful Green Lake prairie. Soon after he was united in marriage to Philomela, a daughter of Spencer Burlingame. In 1853 he returned to his native town and engaged successfully in the manufacture and sale of furniture. Not contented with the dull business of the then sleepy town, again he determined to move westward. In the spring of 1858 he took his family, consisting of his wife and four children, and in a canvas topped wagon started on the long journey across the Alleghenies. At Pittsburg steamer travel was taken advantage of, and by descending the Ohio and sailing up the Missis-

sippi, he reached Missouri, where he located near the town of Mexico, in Audrain County. In three years' time he had a fine farm well under cultivation, and a comfortable home. Then came the troublous times incident to breaking out of the Civil War. Surrounded on every side by Southern sympathizers he soon found himself a marked man, his life and property unsafe. The institution of slavery then flourished on every side, and this he had found distasteful. Refusing to employ slaves, he was known as an abolitionist, and his presence was no longer permissible. Seeing that a peaceful residence in his new home was impossible, in the spring of 1861 he sacrificed everything, and again putting his family into a "prairie-schooner," he joined a party of emigrants and started towards the setting sun. Six months of daily travel, amid dangers from storm and flood, hostile Indians and reckless men, at last brought the party to the land of gold just as the great mining excitement was dying out and before the agricultural era began. He first located in Northern California, in Shasta County, but the region proved unhealthy and in 1864 he removed to San Francisco, where he again took up his trade of cabinet maker. His love for the life of a farmer again induced him, in 1869, to remove to the interior of the State, where he followed agricultural pursuits for sixteen years with varying success. At the end of that time age, sickness and hardship had incapacitated him for active life, and he had not for several years previous to his death been engaged in active pursuits.

Several severe attacks of sickness gradually reduced him to a state of extreme feebleness, and his fatal attack of apoplexy had been apprehended for many months. He leaves a wife, two sons and six daughters and fifteen grandchildren to mourn the sudden death of a kind and indulgent parent, a wise counsellor and friend.

The deceased was the sixth of ten children of Jeholida Pitt Johnson, and a grandson of Rev. Jacob Johnson, a pioneer preacher of Wyoming. He was born in Wilkes-Barre, March 16, 1816. Wells B. Johnson of the Record staff, is a son.

Brought from Europe for Burial.

Not many months ago Charles Edmund Dana was summoned from the sick bed of his father, the late Judge Edmund L. Dana, to Europe, where his 7-year-old son, Ralph McClintock Dana, was ill. The little fellow died of meningitis in September, on the Isle of Wight, and the body was brought to Wilkes-Barre, reaching here Friday Oct. 18. The funeral was held Saturday from St. Stephen's Rev. H. E. Hayden officiating. The pallbearers were C. P. Hunt, Sheldon Reynolds, I. A. Stearns and G. B. Bedford. Interment

was in Hollenback Cemetery. Though no public announcement had been made of the funeral, there was a large attendance of sympathizing friends and relatives. The deceased was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Dana. A little daughter is spared to them. Mr. Dana is the principal heir to his father's estate, and it is said he will abandon his home in Paris and make his residence in this country, probably in Philadelphia. Mrs. Dana will be remembered as Miss Trot Woodbury. Mr. Dana's mother accompanies him and is the guest of Mrs. Charles Parish.

LIST OF FOUR BROTHERS.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Man Dies in the West at an Advanced Age, Apparently of Apoplexy.

News has been received of the death of Horatio B. Bowman, which occurred at his home in Alton, Ill., Sept. 30. Mr. Bowman was the last of the male line of his family and was nearly 80 years old. The only survivor of the family is Miss Mary L. Bowman, resident in Wilkes-Barre. The late Col. Samuel Bowman, whose death occurred in April last, was a brother. Other brothers are James Munroe Bowman, U. S. A., died 1883; Francis L. Bowman, U. S. A., died 1886.

His father was Gen. Isaac Bowman (for a sketch of whom, see *Historical Record* volume 4, page 62.)

The *Telegraph* of Alton, prints the following:

Horatio B. Bowman, one of our oldest and most prominent citizens, died yesterday. His death was so sudden as to be a shock to the whole community. He had been ailing for some weeks, with a disarrangement of the stomach, but his troubles were not thought to be serious by his family. He passed away without a struggle, calmly, peacefully, as a child going to sleep, at the age of almost 80 years.

H. B. Bowman came to this city in 1836, and had been engaged in mercantile pursuits from that time until a few years ago, when he entrusted the management of his business to his son, H. J. Bowman. Deceased had acquired an enviable character for honesty, probity and fair dealing. He was a good citizen, an obliging neighbor, a steadfast friend. Loyal to his convictions of right and wrong he was intolerant of anything that had the appearance of injustice, oppression or tyranny. Quiet and unassuming he was charitable and benevolent to an extent known to none but his most intimate friends. Deceased held a pew in the Episcopal Church. He left a wife and two sons, H. J. Bowman and Hon. E. M. Bowman.

A BIT OF HISTORY

Called Out by the Recent Death of Mrs. Julia Jones—Her Ancestry.

(Daily Record, Oct. 24.)

The brief notice of the death of Mrs. Julia Jones, which appeared in the *Record* of yesterday would seem to be hardly a fitting tribute to the memory of a descendant of one of the most prominent families of the early settlers of this valley. Mrs. Jones was the fifth child born to Eleazer Blackman, her mother before marriage having been a Miss Clorinda Hyde. Her father, Eleazer Blackman, was born in Connecticut in 1765 and came to this valley with his parents in 1772. Though but a small boy at the time, he drove a team of oxen and assisted in hauling logs to build the Wilkes-Barre fort, erected on what is now the public common, and standing near South Street. The next day after the disastrous battle in front of Wintermute's Fort, known to history as the battle and massacre of Wyoming, he, with his mother and other children of the family older than himself, started on the perilous journey through the "shades of death" where so many of the fugitives perished, arriving at Fort Stroud, and thence on to Connecticut. He returned to the valley in about 1784, where he met and married Miss Hyde, also of a prominent family in the valley. This marriage was solemnized by the Rev. Jacob Johnson and took place about one hundred years ago in old Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Blackman lived on his farm up to the time of his death, at what has since been known as the "Blackman mines," but now the Franklin mines of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., in the South District of Wilkes-Barre Township; he died in 1844.

Mrs. Jones' husband, Edward Jones, was a brother of Richard Jones, formerly of South Wilkes-Barre, who was the successful founder of the extensive Vulcan foundry and machine shops of the South Wilkes-Barre portion of the city. The two Jones brothers married sisters, daughters of Eleazer Blackman. Mrs. Richard Jones (Levine) is still living at the fine family homestead on South Main Street. Edward Jones, husband of Julia, died about forty years ago, leaving two daughters and one son, Albert, who was killed in the battle of Antietam, in September, 1862. The daughters never married, and they with their mother have continued to reside near the old home, until now death has divided a happy and loving household by the removal of an honored parent at the ripe age of over 80 years. Melinda Blackman, an older daughter of Eleazer Blackman, married Daniel Collings and was the mother of Samuel P. Collings, the able Democratic editor of the old *Republican Farmer*, who died at his post of duty as U. S. consul at Tangier, Morocco, whither he was

son by President Pierce. Eleazer Blackman Collings, a distinguished Democratic politician of his day, was another son. Mrs. Julia Dougherty, Mrs. Hattie Davidson, and Miss Eliza Collings, of this city, are also daughters of the same, and consequently nieces of Mrs. Jones. w. j.

Died at Seventy-Four.

John H. Teets died Saturday, Oct. 19, at the residence of his son-in-law, James H. Frank, in Kingston Township, after a lingering illness from consumption, aged 74 years. Deceased is survived by four children—Mrs. J. H. Frank, of Kingston; Mrs. J. D. Harris, wife of the ex-county commissioner of Columbus, O.; John Teets, express agent on the L. V. R. R.; and Walter Teets, now in Texas.

Deceased was born November 4, 1815. About forty years ago he drove a stage on the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike, later between Wilkes-Barre and Tushanook. On the latter route he once suffered a broken thigh from an accident which laid him up some time. He was once a constable of Wilkes-Barre, and for fifteen years, from 1907-'72, he was toll collector at the Market Street bridge. Since 1872 he had lived with his son-in-law, where finally death overtook him.

Died in New Haven.

Mrs. Caroline S. LaBar, eldest daughter of George Shoemaker, late of Forty Fort, and widow of Eugene LaBar of Chicago, died in New Haven, Conn., Saturday, Oct. 19. The remains were brought to Forty Fort for interment and the funeral took place from the residence of George Shoemaker on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The deceased had many friends hereabout, who will be pained to hear of the demise.

Concerning the deceased the New Haven *Palladium* of Oct. 31 says:

Yesterday evening private funeral services were held at her late residence over the remains of Mrs. Caroline Shoemaker LaBar, previous to their removal for interment at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. A few years ago Mrs. LaBar became a temporary resident of New Haven for the purpose of educating her only son, now a member of the junior class in college. Though somewhat reserved in manner and unusually discriminating in her friendships, her intelligence and culture, the gentleness of her character, her sympathy with distress and her willing aid to the needy made her many warm friends here. Few persons in so short a period have attached to them the affectionate regard of so many, and sorrowful regret will follow her remains today as they are borne to their rest in the place of her nativity.

FATHER O'HARAN'S WILL.

His Estate Valued at \$30,000 — A Short and Simple Document.

The will of Rev. Father O'Haran, probated in the register's office Oct. 10th, is as follows:

"In the name of God, amen. I, Rev. Dennis O'Haran, of the City of Wilkes-Barre, County of Luzerne, State of Pennsylvania, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, but considering the uncertainty of life, do make and publish this my last will and testament, by recy revoking and making void all former wills, by me at any time heretofore made.

First, I give and bequeath to my mother, Bridget O'Haran, of Ireland, three thousand dollars, to be paid her by my executors hereinafter mentioned, within one year after my decease.

Second, I give my large watch to my nephew, Patrick O'Haran, of Clongosse, Ireland.

Third, I give my small watch to my niece, Josephine O'Haran, of New York City.

Fourth, I direct that all my clothes be given to the poor of St. Mary's parish, Wilkes-Barre.

Fifth, I also give and bequeath to my said nephew, Patrick O'Haran, of Clongosse College, Ireland, \$3,000, to be used for the purpose of educating himself; the said sum to be paid to him within one year after my decease.

Sixth, I give and bequeath to my nephew, Rev. Nicholas Smith, of Hazleton, Pa., my library.

Seventh, I direct and authorize my executors to purchase and erect on my grave a plain headstone, the cost of which shall not exceed fifty dollars.

Eighth, All the rest, residue and remainder of my real and personal estate, of whatsoever kind and nature, I give, devise and bequeath to Rt. Rev. William O'Hara, of Scranton, Pennsylvania. (This, of course, is the bulk of the estate and will be used for the church.)

Ninth, I nominate and constitute Rev. Father James Comisky, of Hazleton, and Rev. Father E. J. Melley, of Olyphant, executors of this, my last will and testament."

The document was signed September 26, 1890. A. O. Campbell and John Brislin are the witnesses. The estate is valued at \$30,000. The will was signed but a few days before death and the signature is very feeble.

Col. John F. McGinness, editor of the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin*, is on a Western trip, and he writes an interesting letter from Peru, Ind., descriptive of a visit to the home of Frances Slocum, the Wyoming captive of 1778.

The Late Silas Dodson.
[Daily Record, Oct. 31.]

Wednesday's Record contained the information that Silas Dodson, a well known citizen of this county, had died in Jersey City, aged 77 years. The *Leader* gives this interesting sketch of his life:

He was county commissioner in 1856 with William A. Tuttle and Benjamin F. Mounts. Mr. Lot Search was then county treasurer. The present court house was built under their supervision.

Silas Dodson was at one time a prominent, popular and esteemed citizen of Luzerne County. He was born in Huntington Township seventy-seven years ago, and in early manhood moved to Fairmount. He engaged in the lumber business on Pine Creek, built a saw mill and prospered amazingly. In partnership with Wilson Ager he invented several patents, the main one being a machine to clean and hull rice. To forward the interest of his invention he made two trips to Europe and one to San Francisco, in which place he erected a rice mill, and there he lived with his family. Afterward he removed to New York and conducted a mill there. It was twenty-five years ago that he moved to New York, and six years ago moved over to Jersey City, where he died.

He leaves five children and a widow, his second wife. His first wife died thirty years ago and is buried in the Dodson Cemetery, Town Hill. She was a daughter of James Buckalew, of Cambria, and a cousin of Hon. C. B. Buckalew. The children are Sarah, wife of O. N. Harrison, of Genoa Junction, Wis.; E. B. Dodson, of Galveston, Texas; Mary C., wife of Nelson Hess, of Jersey City; Harriet B., wife of B. Bruce Coleman, of Wilkes-Barre; and Elias Dodson, a member of the police force of Jersey City.

Mr. Dodson will be remembered by many of the older residents of this county. He was one of the most prominent men of his time in this section, and was the first Republican ever elected to office in Luzerne County. He was elected commissioner in 1855 and served on the board for three years. A sister, Mabel Dodson, now lives near New Columbus, in Huntington Township. She is about eighty years old and was never married.

To Be Buried in Mehoopany.

Mrs. Mary A. Jennings, widow of the late Col. J. C. Kintner, died at her home, 205 North Main Street, Sunday, Oct. 30, at 9 p. m. She was 50 years old, and death was due to paralysis and heart trouble. About three weeks ago, on her return with relatives from the sea shore, she stopped over at Easton, and while there suffered a paralytic stroke. After that time she failed rapidly. One sister, Mrs. E. W. Sturdevant,

of Wilkes-Barre, survives the deceased, and two brothers—W. N. Jennings, of this city, and Joseph T. Jennings, of Mehoopany. She is also survived by four children—Charles, a student at Wyoming Seminary; Joseph, who recently received an appointment to the State College, and Mary and Ruth, both of whom live at home.

Death of Hannah Corn Smith.

Mrs. H. C. Smith, who had been an invalid the past three years, died at 6 p. m. Monday, Oct. 25, at the hospital, to which she was removed some days ago from the cottage at Harvey's Lake, which she had occupied during summers for a number of years. Throughout her long illness she was a patient, though much of the time an intense sufferer. She was a native of Philadelphia, and was in her 73d year.

Mrs. Smith was the widow of the late Surgeon Waters Smith, of the U. S. Navy, who died in 1850 in New York, since which time she had resided in Wilkes-Barre.

Among relatives who survive her are Rev. E. H. Snowden and Mrs. S. A. Gregory, also two sons.

Death of Mrs. Thomas F. Macfarlane.

Monday, Oct. 24, at 4 o'clock a. m., occurred the death of Mrs. Thomas F. Macfarlane, of Kingston. She was a little past forty-eight years old, having been born Oct. 13, 1841. Besides her husband she leaves a family of two children, a grown-up daughter, Jessie, and Darte, a son of about nine years. Her death was caused by a complication of diseases, the latest symptoms being pneumonia. She had not enjoyed good health for a long time, but was confined to her bed only six days. She was the oldest daughter of William MacCulloch, of Kingston. She was also a sister of Mrs. John I. Wagner, of Oil City, and Mrs. Charles H. Wheelock, of Kingston. Two married sisters, Jean and Anna, and her brother, Will R., reside in Monrovia, California. The intelligence of her death will be sad news to her friends in California, more so because of their not having soon her for a long time, and because of their inability to reach home for the funeral, which will occur on Thursday.

Mrs. Macfarlane leaves behind her the legacy of a true Christian, a kind and devoted wife, and a loving mother. She had been a great sufferer, but so patient and uncomplaining, that even her nearest friends did not fully realize what sufferings she endured.

She was a kind neighbor and generous to a fault, and many there are to rise up and call her blessed.

Death of Mrs. Prosser.

October 24, about noon, Mrs. Emily S. Prosser, widow of Charles Prosser, and mother of Mrs. E. J. Sturdevant, died at the home of the latter, 27 West Market Street. Mrs. Prosser was an aged lady and had been sick for some time.

Mrs. Prosser was a sister of the late John P. Cox, superintendent of the Upper Division of the L. V. B. R., also of the late William P. Cox, of Philadelphia, and was the last member of a large family. She has been a resident of this city for over thirty years, and was a devoted member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, a kind and affectionate mother and a treasured friend.

She Is 95 Years Old.

THE RECORD printed a few days ago a notice regarding one who was at that time thought to be the oldest person in Wilkes-Barre, John DeWitt, of Parsons' Court, corrects the item. He says his mother is the oldest Wilkes-Barre inhabitant, as she is now 95 years old, having attained that remarkable age on Thursday of last week, Oct. 17. Mrs. Julia DeWitt was born near Stroudsburg in 1794. She had a brother who died recently at the age of 105. The old lady is still well and hearty and eats and sleeps well. Fourteen years ago she was partially crippled by a fall. She is very little trouble, as she dresses and undresses herself without aid, and indeed requires very little assistance in anything. Her mind is still bright and clear. She distinctly remembers when she came to Wilkes-Barre 65 years ago, and is full of reminiscences about those days.

The Bones Re-Interred.

Mrs. Sarah Williams, an octogenarian, a native of Plainville, who died in May, 1888, made a dying request of her son, C. M. Williams, that she be buried in Hollenback Cemetery and that he disinter the body of her husband, children and grandchildren from the old Cooper burying ground near Port Blunehard and bury them by her side. A daughter of Mrs. Williams was buried there as early as 1824, and her husband, Moses Williams, was also interred there in 1847, with several other members of the family at more recent dates. The body of the child buried 65 years ago was almost entirely decayed, but portions of the skull were whole. Some of the bones of Moses Williams were in a fair state of preservation, as also were those of some of the grandchildren. The remains and the dust that encircled them were placed in new coffins and sent to Hollenback Cemetery a few days ago, where re-interment was made as requested by the late Mrs. Sarah Williams, who survived her husband 47 years.

Moses Williams was a farmer in Plainville and a son of Thomas Williams, who was

a soldier in Washington's army and who settled in Wyoming Valley in Revolutionary days. Moses Williams was a father to C. M. Williams, of Plainville. Mrs. Sarah Williams was sister to the aged Mrs. Downing, who died two years ago.

A Hail and Hearty Nongovernman.

While D. S. Clark, of Kingston, was driving near Register the other day he overtook an old gentleman and offered him a ride. The old gentleman, who was as spry as a man of 60, astonished Mr. Clark by telling him he was 92 years old. His name is John Albertson and he is a staunch Republican—so staunch that he has never bolted the ticket since the party was organized.

Back Again After 86 Years.

THE RECORD had a pleasant call Oct. 18, from a gentleman from Mason City, Iowa, William Slocum, who left this region 86 years ago and has never been here since until now. Mr. Slocum was born in Tunkhannock 73 years ago, and he has just made a visit to the home of his boyhood, the house still standing. At Lake Winola, or Breeschee Pond, as it was called when he was a boy, he was delighted to find two old uncles on his mother's side, whom he supposed were dead long ago. One was David Patrick, aged 95, and Noah Patrick, aged 88. Mr. Slocum was surprised and gratified to find several relatives in Wilkes-Barre—George Slocum Bennett, E. G. Butler and Mrs. Ruth Slocum Hillard. Mr. Slocum's father was Isaac—one of a quartet of brothers famous hereabouts as men of great enterprise—Isaac, Benjamin, Ebenezer and Joseph. The descendants in Wilkes-Barre had Joseph for their grandfather. It was the latter who built the first brick structure in Wilkes-Barre—now occupied by Brown's book store. Mr. Slocum was curious to inspect the old building which his uncle had put up eighty-two years ago. He remembers distinctly coming to Wilkes-Barre to visit, but he can see nothing in the present stirring city of 45,000 inhabitants to remind him of the village of a thousand or two people as he remembers it. Mr. Slocum says his parents left here in 1822 for the "West" and located in Ohio, spending 15 years at Bellevue. Then they went to Wisconsin and afterwards to Iowa, where Mr. Slocum has spent many years in farming. He holds his age remarkably well for a man of 73, and he has greatly enjoyed his trip East, including as it did the several large cities. At Slocum Hollow, named for his uncles, he found the flourishing city of Scranton. Mr. Slocum has often visited in her Indiana home Frances Slocum, "the lost sister of Wyoming," she having been his own aunt.

AN OLD-TIME MINISTER.

His Glimpses Through the Vista of Forty Years—Some Interesting Reminiscences.

Roa, W. W. Loomis some weeks ago received from a long-ago minister of Wilkes-Barre the following letter which contains so much of pleasant recollection that the Record takes pleasure in printing it.

"* * * Surprises are common, sometimes right welcome. This last week of leafy June has brought me two pleasant surprises. The one of which I write, similar to the other, was the greater, and in some regards the more agreeable because the greater and wholly unanticipated. Indeed, my recollection of the man had almost passed away. Both these old-time friends were delegates to the National Division of the Sons of Temperance of North America, holding its forty-fifth anniversary at this great gathering place. He, of whom I write and whose call revived into pleasant freshness many things of the dimming, was no other than Mr Calvin Parsons, of the borough of Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and who, after the lapse of forty years, such distinct and pleasant recollections of me and of my pastorate in the beautiful Wyoming, and particularly of that in Wilkes-Barre, that he sought and found me at home in the mid twilight hour of the day. Calling me by name and extending his hand, he said, 'You don't know me?' After a close, but gentle scrutiny, I answered, 'I do not recognize you, though your countenance seems d my familiar.' What else could I say? We had not met in forty years. Tall in person, his manly face aglow with smiles, and his head crowned with the whiteness of years, he deserved a recognition more than doubtful and hesitating. Learning his name and his home, my dim vision brightened into a gradually growing recognition. 'Parsons,' 'Laurel Run.' They had been familiar. I recalled them. The one the name of a family; the other of their rural home in the long past. I remember that a man by that name took me in his carriage, as far back as 1846-8, to that then quiet nook to preach in the white school house in the centre of the clustre of rural homes. I half dreamily recall that on one occasion it was for a funeral service. Be this as it may, I do not, I cannot forget the spirit of the man, nor the quiet of the locality—a beautiful vale and a beautiful name, Laurel Run. Why did not the good people retain that emphonic name? It is worthy. It is significant. The laurels may have gone, and the stately forest trees may have given place to houses. What of it? The 'Run' is there, and 'Laurel Run' has its rural significance even yet. 'Parsons' does well. It perpetuates the name and memory of an honorable and excellent family, to be sure. But Laurel

Run is more rural, equally beautiful, and quite as historic. I have a passion for Indian and for rural names. You can't improve Pocono, nor Tunkhannock, nor Susquehanna, nor Laurel Run.

I would not write in this strain did I not know that my old-time friend Parsons has a preference for the old Silvan name.

My recollections of Wyoming life are in their outlines very distinct and agreeable. I bring up to vivid memory the names, countenances and virtues of many noble and honored persons in my church and congregation, not omitting others all through the valley. The filling up of the outlines, both of scenes and of men and women so long ago familiar, needs only just such reminders as the visit which Mr.

Parsons gave me. A longer tarry would have brought to mind, as in a panorama, a much broader, though not as more agreeable review. Laurel Run has grown to be a borough of 3,000 inhabitants, of five churches, and of all other requisites for village life. Wilkes-Barre, then a village of 5,000 people, is now a city of 45,000. 'Woodville' is part and parcel of the city. 'The Plains,' then the home of quiet but well-to-do farmers, is now an enterprising village. Of these facts I had some knowledge gathered at the time of my visit there a few years ago, the recollections of which are extremely pleasant.

Wilkes-Barre being one of the several garden spots of my public life, I was much pleased that a gentleman, with whom I had not the intimate acquaintance of a pastor, had such distinct and not unfavorable recollections of me as to favor me with this call, to give me his hand, his smile and his parting blessing. I extend welcomes to others from the same region. With pleasant memories of you and yours.

I am, truly,

BOSTWICK HAWLEY.

Saratoga, N. Y., June, 1899.

An Old Luzerne's Likeness.

Attorney H. C. Butler has in his office an oil painting presented to him this week by his cousin, Henry Colt, of Allentown. It is a life size portrait of his great uncle, Henry Colt, after whom he is named, and who was for many years county surveyor of Luzerne when Carbondale was a portion of the county. He was also a cousin of the venerable Dilton Yarrington, of this city. Mr. Colt and his brother enjoyed the distinction of being the first twins ever born in Luzerne. Very naturally Mr. Butler prizes the heirloom, which, like wine, will become more valuable with age.—*Carbondale Leader.*

Probably the oldest resident of Wilkes-Barre at the present time is Mrs. Hannah C. Abbott, of North Franklin Street. She is past 91.

DEATH OF CALEB E. WRIGHT.

His Career—Short Sketch of His Life—One of the Oldest and Most Noted Members of the Luzerne County and Bucks County Bars—An Author as Well as a Lawyer—His Death Due to Heart Disease.

The many friends of Caleb E. Wright were surprised and pained to learn Monday that he had passed away at his home in Doylestown. He had not been feeling quite like himself on Saturday and Sunday, but nothing serious was anticipated. He breathed away quietly during Sunday night, and was found dead in his bed Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright came up from Doylestown and spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Emily Wright. Mr. Wright was seemingly well and was in excellent spirits. They returned to their home on Friday.

Mr. Wright was passionately fond of nature. Probably no man was more familiar with the haunts of the trout in the mountains of Luzerne and adjacent counties than was he. Almost every season he came up to his old home in Wilkes-Barre, and for years whipped the mountain streams with Jacob Berteis, Judge Dana and Dr. Hakes. Of this quartet only Dr. Hakes survives.

Mr. Wright was a man of fine literary attainments and for years he has devoted his time largely to the writing of books. The columns of the Record have been enriched many times by contributions from his pen, chiefly reminiscences of men and times as he remembered old Wilkes-Barre.

His works of fiction have borne the marks of real genius. All of them dealt with the territory which was so familiar to him—either the Wyoming Valley or with his other home, the county of Bucks. His first novel, entitled "Wyoming," was a modest venture, published anonymously, in 1845 by the Harpers. It found a place in their standard series of novels. Nearly 30 years passed before he ventured on authorship again. "Marcus Blair" appeared in 1873; "On the Lackawanna," in 1886, "Legend of Bucks County" 1887, "Rachel Craig" 1888, and "Francis Blouet and Sidney Lear," 1889. All these pictorial scenes that were familiar to him in his mountain rambles. Fact and fancy were so skillfully blended that his pages were of more than passing interest. The author's bent of mind was in every chapter. Sometimes a glimpse of the glories of angling for trout, again a flash of his legal acumen and still again a touch of that religious fervor which always made the author a leader in the church of his choice. Coupled with all this was his beautiful de-

lineation of how our pioneer ancestors lived and loved, fought with cruel savages and wrestled with the privations of the wilderness. His books are valuable contributions to the literature and history of his time.

The deceased, Caleb Earl Wright was a native of Plymouth, the date of his birth Feb. 4, 1810. His father's name Joseph Wright. After a study of the common English branches in Plymouth, he became a student in Wilkes-Barre Academy and thence went to Danville, where he studied law with John G. Montgomery. He had previously read law with Chester Butler in this city. After being admitted to the Luzerne County Bar in 1833, he practiced law in Doylestown and returned to Wilkes-Barre in 1833. He was the first president of the Doylestown borough council and while a resident there was also district attorney. From 1833 to 1876 Mr. Wright lived in Wilkes-Barre. While here he held the office of internal revenue collector under President Johnson, and he was also a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1874. After his return to Doylestown in 1876 he gave up practice of his profession.

He was married April 30, 1838 to Miss Phoebe Ann Fell, of Doylestown, daughter of William Fell. His wife survives him, as do also two sons, Wilson and Warren Wright, the former of Monmouth County, New Jersey. In 1863 Mr. Wright was appointed a local preacher in the M. E. Church in this city, and Bishop Gilbert Haven ordained him an elder in 1874.

The funeral services will be held in Doylestown.

DR. URQUHART'S TRIBUTE.

Of Mr. Wright's traits of character an admirable summing up is furnished the Record by Dr. George Urquhart:

An honored member of the Luzerne bar has passed to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Caleb E. Wright was a brother of Harrison and Hendrick B. Wright, all of whom were born on the paternal estate in Plymouth, and of whom all spent the greater part of their useful professional lives in this city. They were all distinguished lawyers, and honored for their energy and steadfastness of purpose, which enabled them to devote themselves so sedulously to the study of jurisprudence, notwithstanding the early possession of hereditary competence.

Caleb E. Wright was strictly moral in private life, and added to a good understanding was a piety and virtue which while adorning his walk in life, yet languished in the rich soil of professional activity to find its best growth and thrift in a private life.

He was a person of incorruptible integrity, amiable in all the relations of domestic life. He never acquired votubility of talk, and though not ostentatious he was a sincere believer in the truths both of natural and revealed religion, and his Christianity inspired him with a benevolence towards his fellow men.

His life was set off with a graceful modesty and reserve, and his humanity appeared in every circumstance of his conversation and in the compacency of his behavior.

Throughout a long life he adhered to the same principles and the same party.

To a generous scholarship he added the grace of a kindly and generous disposition. His tastes and habits were literary and his culture liberal, and since his retirement from the bar he has been devoted to literary pursuits, and sages of the most remote past obeyed his call as counselors and friends. The experience of his whole life has imbued him with the doctrine of human brotherhood. The spirit of New England culture took deep hold upon his nature, and improving his scholarship by diligent and solitary study, he made frequent contributions to the newspapers of the day, and the claims to authorship of a recent date have established his reputation as a writer of ability.

ACTION TAKEN BY THE LUZERNE BAR.

At the meeting of the Luzerne Bar Association, held December 4, Judge Woodward was called to the chair and J. T. Lenahan was elected secretary.

Messrs. Hakes, Hakes, Palmer, Kulp, Coons, Farnham and Lenahan were appointed a committee to draw up resolutions and report at a subsequent meeting.

Messrs. Hakes, Kulp, Farnham, Hand and Lenahan were appointed a committee to attend the funeral at Doylestown, on Thursday morning, Dec. 5.

Several brief speeches of eulogy were made. Judge Woodward said the news of Mr. Wright's death was a great shock. Mr. Wright had spent last Wednesday evening at Judge Woodward's house, just a week ago, and seemed in excellent health. He was full of pleasant reminiscences of the judge and lawyers of an earlier day. The name of Wright, said Judge Woodward, has been a familiar one at the Luzerne Bar for half a century, and all three brothers have shed lustre upon the name.

Mr. Brundage recalled Mr. Wright as an upright man, an able lawyer and a good citizen. He was particularly cordial in his treatment of young members of the bar. He was a wit, and as an author and a man of culture he was known all over the State. He had power before a jury, and among the giants of the bar—Nicholson, Kidder, Harri-

son and Hendrick B. Wright, McClintock, Woodward, Mallory—he was an antagonist equal to any of the rest. But his tastes ran in another direction. He was a man of generous impulses and kindly heart. His memory will be tenderly cherished.

Dr. Hakes said he was here by appointment. He had often promised that should he survive Mr. Wright he would enter an appearance at the memorial bar meeting. Dr. Hakes then continued: "Whether this is an occasion to mourn or not is problematical. His work is done, and well done, and his enjoyment of life more than complete. It is our lot to live in a hurrying age. The struggle, not so much for existence as for supremacy in all the walks of life, gains in intensity day by day and year by year. But it is excessively true that in professional life circumstances exist that make the present era one of intense strain upon all the possibilities of a professional career. As in business and commercial pursuits, the tendency is that the rich become richer and the poor poorer, while the struggle for mastery and the greed for gain is quite exhaustive of every power of the body, mind and soul. Competition in professional life is not less marked, and its destructive tendencies must be manifested, to but a common observer—that religion, morality and true manliness must be graded by a new standard, to embrace this modern order of things, is too evident to need saying.

Happily our departed brother was born in a more fortunate time, and educated in quite a different school from the present, and was so thoroughly grounded in the principles and precepts of a more tranquil age, that he quite escaped the dangers and difficulties that beset the practitioner of later years. Mankind must yet decide whether the ambition to be a great and good man is better than to pledge body and soul for notoriety and wealth. In fact I know that our departed brother looked with much anxiety and many forebodings to an overcrowded profession and new standards of success, and the inevitable consequences must follow from the intensity of the competition to gain even a living, to say nothing of a luxurious competence. In a modest unassuming manner, he practiced his chosen profession, the friend of all, the enemy of none, a good lawyer, an honorable Christian gentleman. His professional business did not enslave him for any purpose in its cases or emoluments, but he claimed a large share of his time to general literature, mainly sports and recreation, to his friends, his family and the church of his choice. As an intimate friend, I have known him for many years, and the many days we have traversed the woods and rivulets together were to me, and I judge to him, the happiest since the

idle and innocent sport of our boyhood years. The example of this life is a precious inheritance, worthy our emphatic commendation, and example profitable to follow, leading to a happy conclusion at the end of about the extremest age permitted to mortal men.

John T. Lennahan spoke of having been Mr. Wright's student for a year. He was possessed of high and noble qualities and was almost without a peer. The recollection of his good deeds should be embalmed and enshrined in the hearts of us all.

The Death of Mrs. Rimer.

County Auditor G. W. Rimer received a telegram Nov. 16th announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. Sarah J. Rimer, of Fairmount Springs. The shock is a very severe one to Mr. Rimer. He has been prostrated four weeks with typhoid fever and is now only able to sit up for a short time, therefore could not get to her bedside, neither attend the funeral which took place at 10 o'clock Monday from her late residence. Mrs. Rimer was the mother of thirteen children of whom eleven and her husband survive her: G. W. Rimer, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Jennie Buck, of Renovo; Mrs. Cassie Frantz, of Williamsport; Mrs. Periline Albertson, of Kansas City; Mrs. Sadie Kepler, of Westport; Mrs. Rhode Laubach, of Sugarloaf, Columbia County; R. M. Rimer, of St. Marys, Elk County; Frank M. Rimer, of Williamsport; John E. Rimer, of Coudersport, Potter County; Mrs. Rejina Falk, of Renovo; Mrs. Rettle Metcalf, of Leontia, Tioga County. Mrs. Rimer was born in Hanover, Luzerne County, Sept. 30, 1836, and was the daughter of Lorenzo Ruggles, consequently she was 63 years of age. She was an earnest Christian and joined the M. E. Church at the age of 13 years.

A Good Woman Passed Away.

Mary Lines, wife of John R. Lines, died at her residence, 8 South Welles Street, this city, Friday Nov. 26th. Mrs. Lines had been suffering for some two years past with consumption. Mrs. Lines was born 67 years ago in Hanover Township, not far from the present borough of Nanticoke, where she continued to reside until 1868, when she moved to this city. Mrs. Lines was a descendant of George Espy, who was born in Hanover Township, Dauphin County, and removed to Luzerne County County about 1778. He located in Hanover Township, where he remained until his death. He was by trade a mason, and built the old stone jail which was located at the corner of Washington and East Market Street. His wife was Mary Stewart, a granddaughter of Luzerne Stewart. John Espy, the father of Mrs. Lines, was a son of George Espy. Her

mother was Lavina Inman, daughter of Col. Edward Inman. Therefore it will be observed that Mrs. Lines was a descendant of two of the families that came early to Wyoming Valley. She was a woman of rare kindness of heart, and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. She was generous to the poor, attentive to the sick, and no woman in the community will be missed more than she.

Mrs. Lines leaves no children, but a husband to survive her. She was aunt of Mrs. C. D. Wells and B. M. Espy, of this city. Funeral Monday, at 2:30 p. m.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Neuer.

Mrs. W. W. Neuer, of Park Ave., died suddenly Saturday Nov. 16, of heart disease, after an illness of a fortnight that had not been considered at all dangerous. The event is particularly sad, being so unexpected, and the family is prostrated with grief. The maiden name of the deceased was Elizabeth J. Drake, and she was 49 years of age, having spent all her life in Wilkes-Barre. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Drake, of 282 South Street, by her husband, W. W. Neuer, and by two children, Stanley W. Neuer, and Mrs. F. W. Larned.

Mrs. Neuer was devoted to her home life and was always of kindly affectionate disposition, a loving wife and a tender mother. The funeral occurred on Wednesday at 10:30 from the house on Park Avenue.

A Minister Over Sixty Years.

Rev. Vincent M. Coryell, the oldest member of the Wyoming Conference of the M. E. Church, died at his home in Waverly, N. Y., on Tuesday evening. He was 89 years and 4 months old and had been an honored minister over 60 years. His active service in the Wyoming Conference covered the period between 1828 and 1856, most of his appointments being in New York State.

Mr. Coryell was the representative of a family of considerable ability and honorable in every relation with their fellows. The deceased was educated for the law, but turned to the ministry from a sense of duty. His last years were made radiant by a consciousness of duty performed while strength lasted. The end of all things earthly was awaited with calm resignation and even with glad expectancy, such was the strength of his hope. It was just such a close of life as should teach all the rest things in Christian philosophy to those who survive. Father Coryell, as he was sometimes called, was well known hereabout. The funeral services will be in charge of Rev. J. O. Woolruff and will be held from the house Friday at 1 o'clock p. m. Interment at Nichols, N. Y.

DEATH OF B. G. CARPENTER.

An Honorable Business Career—Other Associations in Business—His Church Relations—Characteristics—Resolutions.

Another of Wilkes-Barre's prominent and most respected citizens has passed beyond the horizon. Benjamin Gardner Carpenter breathed quietly away at 4 a. m. Monday, Nov. 11, surrounded by the members of his family. Although seriously ill about three weeks, the family did not give up hope until Friday last, when it was seen that he could not survive many hours, not being able to take any nourishment. His ailment began early in the summer, when he spoke several times of not feeling well. He and his family did not then consider his condition as at all serious. In fact they attributed his ill feeling to indigestion. It was thought that complete rest from business concern would effect restoration. During July, therefore, he traveled in the West and in New York State visiting relatives. After his return home he made a short visit in Afton and Abington, N. Y., being called to the former place to attend the funeral of his old friend, Rev. Dr. Olin. He then came home and resumed business, but did not seem to improve. Finally he consented to have Dr. Crawford, the family physician, called. This was three weeks ago. The doctor, after an examination discovered that the condition of the patient was very serious, the ailment being cirrhosis of the spine. Mr. Carpenter then took to his bed. For some time the lower limbs had been so affected that the power of motion was almost lost. A slight improvement was noticeable for a day or two at times. However, the nervousness incident to the progress of the disease made it difficult for him to take nourishment. From the first until his death the patient gradually became weaker and the end came at the time already mentioned.

The Carpenter family originally came from England in the early part of the seventeenth century. They settled in and about New England. One of the representatives of the English stock, Wm. Carpenter, was the last surviving member of the Thirteen Proprietors of the Providence Plantation and died at Pawtuxet in 1685.

The father of deceased, Samuel Carpenter, came originally from Orange County, N. Y., and settled in Plains, Luzerne County. He married Nancy Gardiner.

B. G. Carpenter was born at Plains July 2, 1827. When he was only about four years old the family moved to Afton, N. Y. On the death of his father the subject of this sketch came back to Plains. He was at that time about 13 years old. Soon afterwards he went to Carbondale, where he learned the tin-smith's trade. In 1847 he came to Wilkes-

Barre and entered the employ of Theron Burnet. A year later, and when he became of age, he was received into partnership. The store was located near where the new Osterhout building now stands. The firm soon removed to a small building on North Franklin Street, near Market, where the Harvey block now stands. Thence they moved to West Market Street, the store now occupied by Leach, and a third removal was across the street to No. 57. After a co-partnership of nine years Mr. Carpenter bought out the interest of his partner and Mr. Burnet took another stand. Mr. Carpenter's new partner was Emory Carpenter, a brother, now a resident of Princeton, N. J. During the time of the erection of the present business block on West Market Street, in 1872-3, the firm removed temporarily to the store now occupied by Metzger & Weiss. Soon after being settled in the new building Emory Carpenter's interest was purchased by B. G. Carpenter, who at once associated himself with A. H. Mulford and Frank Densmore, the firm name being as before, B. G. Carpenter & Co. At Mr. Mulford's death, in 1875, Walter S. Carpenter, eldest son of the deceased, was admitted to partnership, and the firm remained thus constituted until the death of the senior member Monday.

In 1851 Mr. Carpenter was united in marriage to Miss Sallie Ann Fell, of this city.

The ability of the deceased as a careful business man led him into other affiliations. In March, 1862, he was elected a trustee of Wyoming Seminary in place of O. B. Drake, and he had been connected with the institution in this capacity to the time of his death. In May, 1894, he became one of the managers of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and when the president, Col. H. B. Wright, died, in 1891, Mr. Carpenter was elected to the vacancy. Previous to being officially connected with the company he had acted as collector, superintendent, etc.

From the time the Scranton Stove Works was started, May, 1870, Mr. Carpenter was a member of the board of directors, and he was always faithful to his interest here, being a very regular attendant at the meetings.

He became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church when only 13 years old, and always retained an active membership. He united with the First M. E. Church of Wilkes-Barre as soon he came to this city, and was for many years a member of the board of trustees.

The deceased possessed much energy in business affairs, and the fundamental principles of honesty and strict integrity had been so ingrained in his nature that they made him valuable in every relation among his fellows. Thrown upon his own resources at only eleven years old, he had been thoroughly

schooling in business acumen and clear penetration. Thus his counsel in matters affecting the business interests with which he was associated was at all times valuable and was carefully considered. This was the case not only in his principal business partnership, but in his work on the board of management of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., the Scranton Stove Works, the Wyoming Seminary Trustee Board and in the official board of the M. E. Church. He saw the probable effect of proposed movements very clearly, and whenever he came to a conclusion as to the course to pursue, he was able from comprehensive study of the situation to surround his position with arguments that carried great weight. It was always thus, so that his advice came generally to be regarded as safe and eminently reliable. This characteristic however did not render him so conservative as to blind his judgment about needed reforms or improvements, for regarding these he was just as decided in favoring the course best suited to the progress and usefulness of the particular institution or concern under discussion. He was one of those most interested in the building of the new Franklin Street M. E. Church, and he was often seen inspecting and commenting upon the progress of the work.

In other church matters he was companionable and sociable. He never used many words or a flow of speech, but people were drawn to him rather because they first felt his sympathy and soon appreciated the sincerity of it. When, during the erection of the new church, services were transferred to the chapel, he used to assist in seating the congregation, and his first pleasure seemed to be to find seats or hymn books for strangers, and see that they were sufficiently cared for to feel at ease, and to enjoy the services. Instances of this sort could be readily multiplied. His Christianity was of a practical sort. It shone out through deeds rather than words. He had a great heart of benevolence, and always gave as his means allowed toward the numerous charities of the church and outside of it.

Mr. Carpenter was always hospitable. He liked to entertain friends, and it was always a pleasure to him to have guests in the house, whether they were his own or his children's. The various pastors of the church of which Mr. Carpenter was a member will always remember his cordial welcome, and how his house was always a sort of headquarters for them and their families until they were "settled" in a new home.

He was well beloved by many young men of Wilkes-Barre, who can never forget how he delighted to help them and encourage them in getting along in the world. When satisfied that a young man was honorably disposed

and willing to work, B. G. Carpenter was his sincere and substantial sympathizer. As a valued and influential citizen also the memory of the deceased will live long in the minds of those who knew and appreciated his sterling worth.

The sadness inspired by the gap in the family circle, however, can be appreciated by but few. Those who knew him intimately understood his kindness of heart, the close affection of family ties, and the permanent concern for the welfare and happiness of those dear to him. He is survived by his wife, by one brother, Emory Carpenter, now of Princeton, N. J., by a sister, Mrs. A. H. Phillips, of Wilkes-Barre, and by four children, Walter S., Jess G., D. Harry and Ed N. Carpenter. Another son, Charles, next in age to the eldest, was drowned in the Susquehanna River in 1904 while fishing. Besides these Mr. Carpenter has had in his family Bert and May Robertson, children of a deceased sister, and Sally Fell, a daughter of a deceased brother of Mrs. Carpenter. There are four grandchildren, all children of Walter S. Carpenter, Robert Rulph Morgan, Madge, Benjamin G., Jr., and Walter S., Jr.

THE FUNERAL.

The last offices of loving friends were performed over the remains of the late B. G. Carpenter Wednesday. After private services at the house the body was borne to the First M. E. Church at 10:30 by George S. Bennett, Dr. L. H. Taylor, B. M. Espy, George K. Powell, George A. Wells and W. H. Sturtevant. The remains were followed by the pall bearers: Rev. W. W. Loomis, Judge Rhoads, Alexander Mitchell, F. V. Rockafellow, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and Anning Dilley. Seats near the front had been reserved for the relatives and representatives from Wyoming Seminary, the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and the Scranton Stove Works. As the casket was brought down the aisle Rev. Dr. Phillips read a brief portion of the burial service. There was a profusion of flowers around the pulpit. The employes sent a large corsage of cut flowers, the water company, a wreath of roses and carnations; the Scranton Stove Co., a broken column of flowers, and two floral pillows bore the words respectively "Father" and "Family." These were the most noticeable, and they were only part of the variety of flowers and potted plants.

There was a large gathering present, and it included most of the representative men of the city. The eulogy was pronounced by Dr. Phillips. It was an exhaustive resume of the characteristics of the deceased official and member of the church. The address also drew from the occasion such lessons of faith and hope as seemed eminently fitting. He spoke an hour. Rev. Dr. Sprague followed, speaking more particularly of the connec-

tion of the deceased with educational matters, and dwelling more generally upon the Christian character of Mr. Carpenter. After prayer by Rev. J. E. Boge, the quartet consisting of Miss Cora E. Post, Miss Edith Purkey, and Messrs. Frank Purkey and J. C. Jeffries, sang, and the impressive services were at end. There were present a large number of clergymen of all denominations, and especially Methodist Episcopal ministers of the Wyoming District. A large number followed the remains to Hollenback Cemetery, where interment was made.

On the Death of B. G. Carpenter.

[ORBIT NOV. 11, 1889.]

November mists hang drearily
Upon the hills around;
How chill and sad and weary
The pelted rain drops sound:
And now must come unto mine ear
A message sad—a message dark—
My heavy heart to wound.
Dead—dead—my old employer's dead!
Sound on, thou pelted rain!
An honest heart from earth is freed.
And it were all in vain
For balmy breeze and sunny sky
To greet mine ear and meet mine eye—
They could not soothe my pain.
He was a man—an honest man—
And through the narrow way
Of life his stream of duty ran
Without or swerve or away:
He made his family a home
Where perfect peace would wish to come,
And never from it stray.
Not to his own offspring alone
He gave a father's care:
For orphan boy his warm love shone,
Two orphan girls had share.
In his large heart: and charity
Fell from his hand as quietly
As perfumes greet the air.
The busy brain has ceased its strife:
The loving heart is still;
And yet his deeds are part of life—
Remembrance still can fill
The chambers of each aching heart:
For good examples ne'er depart,
They aye their himen dight.
—Frank Humphreys,

Used to Live in Wilkes-Barre.

John B. Mills, a former resident of Wilkes-Barre, died at his home in Riverside, near Danville, October 23, aged 77 years. He was surrounded by his six children, his wife having died 15 years ago. His children are as follows: Mrs. Theresa Belding, Mrs. Josephine Welliver and James R., of Riverside; Mrs. Eugene Lenhart, of Berwick; Charles D., of Fargo, Dakota, and H. Clay Mills, of Hazleton, Pa. Mr. Mills will be well remembered by our older citizens in Wilkes-Barre. He came to Wilkes-Barre about 1835, was admitted to the bar in 1839,

and practiced for a number of years. He removed to Columbia County in 1857.

A Great-Great-Grandmother.

The burial at Stairville, Nov. 26, of Mrs. Polly Stair, aged 87, of the Fourteenth Ward, recalls the fact that before her death there were four generations of the family in the house. Mrs. Stair lived with her two daughters, Mrs. Ferdinand Giantz and Mrs. Ellen Lutz. Mrs. Deeter lived there also. She was the granddaughter of Mrs. Stair and the daughter of Mrs. Giantz. Mrs. Deeter's two children also were there, living with their mother, grandmother, grandaunt and great-grandmother. It is somewhat unusual to find four widows in one home. The aggregate ages of these four is about 317 years.

Mrs. Lutz's husband was killed during the Rebellion, 37 years ago. Mrs. Giantz's husband has been dead but a few years, and Mrs. Deeter's husband was killed only a few months ago at Harvey's Lake, by a log rolling on him.

A granddaughter of Mrs. Stair, from New York State visited her this city 20 years ago and had two children with her who then saw their great-grandmother. One of these children was married a couple of years ago, and a daughter was born, so that Mrs. Stair was a great-great-grandmother several months before her death.

Beautiful Memorial Windows.

Those who attended the services at the Franklin Street Methodist Church, Sunday Nov. 24, for the first time saw the beautiful memorial windows, which were put in place during the past week, above the gallery on the lower side of the building. Two life size figures of St. Paul and St. Peter are represented as standing in niches of the walls of a large building, with beautiful decorations about them. The representations are wonderfully expressive, and the colors of the windows, which are extremely beautiful, blend perfectly. The inscription at the base reads: "To the glory of God, and in loving memory of Ziba Bennett—Hannah Fell Bennett." They are the gift of Mrs. John C. Phelps and George S. Bennett, Esq., and were imported from London, E. & R., from special designs by Heaton, Bush & Bayna.

History of Susquehanna County.

Any of our readers who may be interested in Susquehanna County should know that copies of the county history may be had of the author, Miss Emily Blackman. The talented author's literary venture has never yet been rewarded the way it deserved, as shown by the fact that she still has several hundred unsold copies. It is not too late, however, to patronize her.

SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO.

An Employee Tells of the Changes That Have Taken Place in the Record Office Since That Time.

J. Andrew Boyd, superintendent of the job room, celebrated Nov. 6 the 17th anniversary of his coming to the Record office. Mr. Boyd, Robt. A. R. Winder and Isaac E. Long are the only persons now connected with the office who were here then. Mr. Miner, the founder of the Record, is still hale and hearty and living at the old home in what is now the borough of Miner's Mills. Of the lessees of the office in 1872, one—Mr. Morton—died in Philadelphia several years ago, the other—Mr. Taylor—is the proprietor of the Montrose Republican. Mr. Boyd writes:

Seventeen years ago I came into the Record office to learn the "art preservative." The office was then under the management of Robert Morton and James F. Taylor, (the latter the present proprietor of the Montrose Republican) who had leased the establishment from William F. Miner, and was located in the building now occupied as Brown's book store. There was no daily edition of the Record then, only the weekly. The machinery of the establishment consisted of a Campbell country press, 1 Universal press, 1 old Gordon press, a hand press and a Kellogg Mountain Jobber. The motive power for the Campbell and Universal presses was furnished by a caloric engine that made more noise than a threshing machine. The motive power for the other presses was ye devil—not that historic individual commonly alluded to—but the junior apprentice.

No event in my life gave me more gratification than when I set my first "take" of copy, which was a humorous squib about a slow railroad train. My next take was a report of coal shipments, which was composed of columns of figures, and I set it so accurately as to receive the commendation of a "journ" named Rittenhouse, who tickled my vanity by saying: "Why you are a regular horse at figure work." Just what he meant by that comparison I do not know. We always went to press with the inside of the bed while the proprietors were at supper the apprentices and journs held high carnival. Several would go into the sanctum sanctorum, (which in our eyes was really a most sacred place) and tilting back the chairs would put their feet upon the editorial desk, while the devil would gather all the coal piles at the top of the stairs, and then roll them down in rapid succession, making a din fearful enough to a most rouse the dead who were sleeping in the old graveyard at the

corner of Market and Washington Streets. Presently some one would cry, "Here comes Taylor," when there would be a general stampede back to work. The most daring of those who engaged in these deviltries was Clem Hembough, who enjoyed the distinction of being the senior apprentice.

In those good old days the wedding cake, apples, grapes, circus tickets, etc., that came to the office were always distributed among the "hands," and were not all consumed and appropriated by the editorial and reportorial force before reaching the composing room. Indeed, it was an unwritten law in printing offices of that day that the comp. was to have a share of all the good things of life that came into the office for a notice.

The apprentice not only helped to "set up" and print the paper, but the distribution of it to subscribers was also delegated to his care. It was a great hardship to do this, especially in the winter, but when New Year's Day came around he was in a measure compensated for it by taking his carriers' address around to his subscribers and receiving from them dimes and quarters—mostly dimes. But one subscriber, who is of blessed memory, always gave me a dollar! In those days four "journs" and three apprentices set up the whole paper, and any stray "jobs" that happened along. The Record office now employs in its job office alone more workmen than were then engaged in the whole establishment. Times have wonderfully changed since then. Larger presses have been put in, steam has superseded the old hot air engine and quite four times as many persons are now employed in the Record office as were then.

He is Delighted with Florida.

G. M. Richart, formerly of Pittston, but for the last five years a resident of Sorrento, Lake County, Fla., was in town Oct. 24 with his old friend, Capt. Calvin Parsons. Mr. Richart was the founder of the Pittston Gazette in 1850, and brought it into the fore front of Luzerne County journalism, continued at that early day to weekly papers. Mr. Richart sold the Gazette to Dr. John Henry Puleston, but rebought it. Dr. Puleston has since won fame and fortune—fame as a member of the British Parliament, and fortune as a partner in a London banking firm. Mr. Richart spent a few pleasant hours with his old friend, William F. Miner, the founder of the Record, and they recalled many an incident of newspaper life of nearly 40 years ago. Mrs. Richart used to be a popular contributor to the poetical literature of Wyoming Valley, and the beautiful legend of Lake Winola is her creation. Mr. Richart states that Col. J. M. Alexander, who at one time, about 1853, edited the Luzerne Union, of this city, is a resident of Mount Dora, Fla.

BATTLE OF THE MINISINK.

Interesting Commemorative Gathering on the Banks of the Delaware—The Fatal Ambush Into Which Brant Led the Settlers of the Counties Along the Delaware.

On July 22, 1889, was commemorated near Port Jervis, N. Y., the battle of the Minisink, an important engagement during the year following the massacre and growing out of the invasion of the Indian country by Sullivan's expedition. The locality and the event were so intimately associated with Wyoming that the substance of the historical address is given place in the Record. The gathering took place in a grove just across the Delaware River from Pike County, Pa., and was attended by persons from the river counties in both States. The day was a most enjoyable one. The occasion was the second meeting of the Minisink Historical Society, organized a few months ago, to meet annually on the date of the battle. The meeting was attended by some 600 or 700 persons, among them Wesley Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, secretary of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and F. C. Johnson, of the Record, both of whom were elected to corresponding membership. Many of those attending presented relics and documents which will form a valuable nucleus for a historical collection. The first speaker was C. E. Cuddeback, Esq., a descendant of the sixth generation from one of the first settlers of the valley. During his remarks he said:

... Prior to the French and Indian war of 1755 peace and prosperity had reigned in the Minisink settlements. For more than sixty years the settlers had lived on friendly terms with their Indian neighbors. They had purchased from them their lands, and by equitable dealing had maintained their respect and confidence.

The settlement rapidly extended its limits, and at this time occupied nearly all the bottom land from Peapack to the Water Gap. Here in the fertile valleys of the Neversink and the Delaware had been established four church organizations. A young man from their number had been selected to be their minister. At their joint expense he was sent to Holland to be educated and prepared for his life work. In 1741 he returned duly licensed to preach by the Classis of Amsterdam, and for fourteen years he taught among them the faith of their fathers. Here then existed in this western wilderness a veritable Acadia.

Suddenly and in consequence of a foreign war a fearful change came over these peaceful scenes. The Indians who had been their friends became the enemies of the settlers; and at once there followed a campaign of fire

and blood which forced many to flee from their former habitations. Broke up their religious services, compelled their minister to seek his safety in flight and when he renewed his ministrations to locate in a less exposed location. Of all these things we find a trace in the official documents of the day.

On Dec. 17, 1755, Lieutenant Governor Delancy transmitted to the Assembly of New York a special message informing it that "hostile Indians were infesting the Northern part of Pennsylvania near the Delaware River, and had committed several murders, and burned houses within a few miles of the settlements in this province, also that they had appeared in Minisink, Ulster County, and that he had ordered a detachment of thirty men from each of the regiments in Orange County and sixty from Ulster to march to the frontiers in order to protect the settlers and prevent them from deserting their habitations."

On Jan. 13, 1756, the governor sent another message to the Legislature, in which he advised "the burning of a number of houses from Machackemeck to the town of Rochester." Also from a letter written by Col. Thomas Ellison, of New Windsor, on Nov. 1, 1757, we learn that "the inhabitants of Orange and Ulster have been obliged to perform very hard military duty for these two years past in ranging the woods and guarding the frontiers." He continues, "one might as well have torn a man asunder as to have compelled those who lived in the very outside houses to leave their wives and children to become a sacrifice to worse than wolves."

With the return of peace in 1761, the settlers returned to their homes, a new minister was obtained, regular religious services were again instituted and peace and quiet prevailed in the Minisink settlements until about the period of the Revolution.

At the commencement of that contest it was hoped that the country might be spared the horrors of another Indian invasion. The Six Nations whose sway extended from the St. Lawrence to the Potomac were then on peaceful terms with their white neighbors. The Colonial authorities sent a delegation to their great council informing them that their difficulties with the British King related to the white people alone, and as it did not concern the Indians they ought to be neutral in the contest and to this the great council agreed.

Later on, however, through the influence of the Johnsons and of Joseph Brant, the Mohawk warrior, who was the military chief of his nation, who had visited England and received from the king a colonel's commission, they were won over to the side of the British.

Supplied with arms and provisions from the British forts along the St. Lawrence and re-

inforced and led by Tory refugees, the savages in the early years of that contest so ravaged and murdered upon the frontiers that the whole country rang with their atrocities, and the civilized world was aroused to indignation. All along the border from Northern New York to Maryland at convenient places were erected block houses or forts; places of abode and defense for the settlers, to which they might flee when attacked by the Indians emerging on their merciless errands from the depths of the forests. Of these there were six in the town of Deerpark, three in the upper or Peenpack neighborhood, built in the fall of 1777 or spring of 1778, and three in "The Lower" or "Over the River" neighborhood. Fort Dewitt stood where the highway leading to Cuddebackville crosses the Neversink. It was during the war, occupied by men, women, children and slaves, in all 116 souls. Fort Gumar located near the residence of the late Peter E. Gumar, deceased, had in all 86 persons. Fort Deputy, whose exact location cannot be determined, was abandoned and burned on the occasion of the first incursion of the Indians on October 13th, 1778, its inmates seeking refuge in the neighboring Fort Gumar and Fort Dewitt.

The three forts in the lower neighborhood were Fort Decker, standing near the present residence of Henry G. Cuddeback, the fort at Daniel Van Auker's, where Abram Swartwout lately resided, and the fort at the residence of Peter Decker, situated upon the present site of the old stone house in Germantown, formerly occupied by Stephen St. John, deceased, and his family, each giving protection to six or seven families.

In the spring of 1779 a corps of men called nine months men were stationed at Fort Dewitt, and in the winter and spring of 1778 and 1779 others of these troops were at Fort Gumar and Fort Deputy, which had been rebuilt, and still others at Fort Decker and perhaps at the other forts. At this time Count Pulaski's troop, under the command of Baron DeFrey, was located in Smithfield Township, which is now Pike County, Pennsylvania, and there were New Jersey troops, under the command of Colonel Sogden and Spencer, near Fort Shimer, in what is now the township of Montague, in New Jersey. All of these troops were under the command of General Edward Hand, whose headquarters near Fort Shimer were designated, Minisink, and whose commands extended from Warwarsing in the North, where Col. Van Cortlandt with his regiment was in winter quarters, to Fort Penn, now Stroudsburg, in the South, where Major Stroud commanded, and West to Wyoming, where Colonel Zebulon Butler was in command. All of these troops were removed in the spring of 1779 to take part in Sullivan's

expedition against the Western Indians and that they might be located where they could be conveniently used, for such a service may have been at least one of the purposes for which they were here temporarily stationed. At the time of the two Indian incursions into the Neversink Valley, however, there were no troops in this vicinity to defend the inhabitants.

That they realized their need of such protection is abundantly manifested from the letters of Capt. Abram Cuddeback, a captain of militia, who commanded at Fort Gumar, having received his commission from the Provincial Convention Sept. 26, 1778.

He, more than any other one person, seems to have represented the fears, hopes and desires of the settlers, and in the light of subsequent events a positive pathos is attached to his letters written to Gen. Hand and asking for protection for them, his friends and neighbors. In his correspondence he signs himself Abram Cuddeback, Captain M. on behalf of all.

On one occasion he says: "We may be able to furnish our families with food and necessities if we stay here. Gone from here we have no prospect of food or abode."

In another letter dated Jan. 17, 1779, he writes: "The great distance between the two stations in the upper Minisink, called Peenpack, fills us, the inhabitants, with apprehensions of danger. We have in the immediate past built forts in such places and in such manner as our former difficulties suggested and agreeable to directions given by Col. Cortlandt. We deem it our duty to inform your honor of our fears and of the places 'provided for troops.' The enemy no doubt reconnoitre our situation, and we have no reason to disbelieve but that our worst foes, internal enemies, got and give them knowledge of our situation. We, therefore, beg the favor of a few men more, to be stationed where to you shall seem proper, and beg the acceptance of our thanks for those already here, whose behavior, both officers and men, is extraordinary agreeable."

On October 13, 1778, Brant with his Indians and Tories crossed from the Delaware to Peenpack, killed Philip Swartwout and two of his sons near their home, which is the present residence of Benjamin C. Swartwout, also killed several others of the inhabitants, drove off their horses and cattle, burned their buildings, made a demonstration against Forts Gumar and Dewitt without attacking them, and retired with this plunder unpursued.

On July 30, 1779, Brant with his followers invaded the lower neighborhood, burned twenty-one dwellings and barns, a grist mill, and the Machackemeck Church, murdered those of the inhabitants whom he could catch outside the forts, drove off their horses and cattle, and again retired with his plunder up

the Delaware. Some of the fugitives fled from the valley and carried the news of the incursion to Goshen. The Goshen militia early next morning rallied to the pursuit, were joined by troops from Warwick and a detachment from New Jersey. They crossed the mountain and traveled all day long, following the old Cochection trail 17 miles, and encamped at night about three miles from the mouth of Half Way Brook, now Barryville. On the following morning Brant, with a vastly superior force, turned on his pursuers, forced them into a disadvantageous position, and there on a table land along the Delaware, marked now by a suitable monument, during the long hours of that hot July day, was fought from morning until late in the afternoon that bloody battle of Minsink. Forty-five of the men who joined in that pursuit either died on the battle field or from wounds received in that battle. The monument at Goshen fitly commemorates their deeds. Did ever braver men die in a better cause? The terrible atrocities committed by the Indians and Tories in 1778, and told with exaggerations throughout the country by the survivors, wrought up popular feeling to a great pitch of excitement.

In rapid succession had come Wyoming, German Flats, Cherry Valley, The Minsink Road, and from all along the border there came up a cry for vengeance. On Feb. 25, 1779, Congress passed a resolution authorizing Gen. Washington to take the most effectual measures for protecting the inhabitants of the States, and chastising the Indians. On March 6, the same year, to Major Gen. John Sullivan was given the command of the expedition to be organized for that purpose. He at once set about the task and Wyoming was selected as the rendezvous for the main body of his troops. Here, after great exertions, in July, 1779, he succeeded in collecting an army of about 6,000 men, together with a great supply of provisions.

Just at this time the Indians and Tories showed great activity in making their second descent upon Minsink settlements and at nearly the same time ravaging the settlements on the west bank of the Susquehanna River, where they captured Fort Fredland and its garrison. Notwithstanding urgent entreaties for help from the latter place, Gen. Sullivan was not deterred from his purpose and detached not a man from his main body, replying to such an appeal: "Tomorrow the army moves from this place, and by carrying the war into the Indian country it will most certainly draw them out of ours." On August 1st the expedition set out on its march.

The remainder of the address dealt with some of the details of the Sullivan Expedition, and its influence in

the struggle for freedom, together with a part played by the militia of Orange, Ulster, Dutchess and Westchester Counties.

After Mr. Cuddeback had concluded, Rev. A. S. Gardner, of Milford, delivered a scholarly address.

The following curious account of the battle is taken from "A History of the Revolutionary War in verse by Israel Skinner, M. D." It was printed by Collier & Canoll, Binghamton, 1829.

The fight, called Minsink, here meets your eyes,
Where many fell by savage cruelties.
The savage Indians, on the Delaware,
Under the British urging on the war,
Did most inhumanly their wrath display;
Killing both old and young within their way;
And vengeful Tories did with them combine,
And aided them to urge their base design.
These vile destructive weapons did display
The most truculent acts in all their way;
And inoffensive females felt their spite,
And fell beneath their brutal savage might.
"Brave Colonel Tustin, with some valiant bands,
Raided from famed Walkill and adjoining lands,
Straight up the Delaware did his route pursue,
In order to withstand the savage force.
Up the said river they did march, to where
The Beaver Brook adjoins the Delaware,
When they discovered the fell savage tribe
Crossing unto Pennsylvania side,
Near opposite where Lackawaxon roars,
And into Delaware its water pours.
There they continued, while the Indian tribe
Ascended, and recrossed unto their side,
And thence descended fiercely on their back,
And most ferociously did them attack.
The river on one side their band confined,
While savage vengeance poured on them be-
hind.
And from the trunks of trees on them did roar,
And on their thickened ranks a storm did pour:
When soon this pent-up band pertook alarm,
And fled the field to shun the savage arm;
When suddenly the Indians on them flew,
And many of those heroes overthrew.
For near ten miles pushing upon their throng,
Slaying their men as they did pass along.
When through the wilderness the vanquished band
Swoore to regain once more their native land.
In seventy-nine, the twenty-second day
Of July, was this melancholy fray.
Now, muse, recall to mind that honored band,
That sunk in death upon that lonely land;
There many brave illustrious men were slain,
Trying the savage vengeance to restrain.
That wot those heroes may we commemorate,
We will some of their foremost leaders state;
Benjamin Tustin, colonel in command,
Fell by that fierce revengeful band;
And five illustrious captains sunk in death,
Who were by savage rage deprived of breath:
Barthall Tyler, 'oath the foremost stand,
Next Samuel Johnson doth appear at hand,
John Little and John Duncan, known for fame,
Benjamin Vall last, that illustrious name;
Lieutenant John Wood next comes in the song,
The Adjutant Nason, Hatch comes on,
Then Ephraim Masten, Ephraim Medaugh too,
Both valiant ensigns, do appear in view;
Last Gabriel Wisner, esquire, doth appear,
Renowned for fame, and to his country dear;
All valiant men, and men renowned for fame,

Who fell upon that solitary plain;
And lay unburied on that desert shore,
Leaving their friends their losses to deplore:
Thus lay for many years their whitened bones.
Far from their kindred and their native homes,
The men of Goshen, mindful of their fame,
In order to commemorate their name,
Collected their remains, what could be found,
And them entombed at Goshen in the ground:
And there a marble monument did raise,
To testify their fame in future days.

TO PHILADELPHIA IN 1793.

**The Adventures of a Luzerne County Man
— His Trials and Tribulations in the City
and Wilderness.**

The following diary kept by John Huribut, son of Deacon John Huribut, one of the Wyoming Valley pioneers, has been handed to the RECORD by his descendant, Hon. H. B. Plumb. It was transcribed in 1882 by Edwin Tiffany, Esq.:

HARVEY, Pa., Jan. 20, 1793.—Tuesday commenced my journey to Philadelphia. In the bitterness of the morning a most violent cold day. Warm at Fell's, [in Wilkes-Barre,] which cost me 11¹/₂d., then on to Chappey's, 5¹/₂d., and at night arrived at Perrinval's; the roads tolerable good sleighing, but exceedingly slippery, which worried me very much. I wanted good, warm nourishment, but found none but cold meat. Eat but little, was very sick, had hard lodgings, but blessed be God, I was much better in the morning. Paid 19¹/₂d., and went on 3¹/₂ miles to Berry's. Took breakfast with a good appetite, paid 1s. 10d., and went on in dreadful bad walking to Merwin's. Took the benefit of 5¹/₂d., then forward to Hood's, eat dinner, 15d. At night arrived at Hiler's, found exceedingly good entertainment and the smiles and good deportment of the Land Lady increased my liberality. In the morning I obtained liberty and rode in a sled that was going on my road, whose owner was uncle to Hiler by the name of Diets. He was of uncommon composition made up of a boy similar to Doctor Davis, with a Dutch brogue, a humane heart, and a noble soul.

After I had 4s., 2d., at 11 o'clock, Thursday, 23d, I mounted on four huge sleds and we moved on. The day warm, the ground stony, the sled heavy and the horses lazy. However, we reached Bethlehem at 5 o'clock; here I paid 2s. 1¹/₂d. freight, and on his invitation I again got on board and left the town after candle light and rode 12 miles to his own house. Arrived safe at 10 o'clock, almost perished with cold; took refreshments, tasted Dutch cheese, which resembled the

smell of nauseous, stinking feet. However, was treated with great kindness; had my hand bathed, which was very swelled and painful. Had a present of need of a plant new to me, to be planted May 1 and potted like beans, which would make a wash good for swellings. At 12 went to bed, slept well and arose at 6 o'clock. Experienced a great deal of kindness from the whole family; had my hand carefully attended to; was compelled to stay to breakfast; the children filled my pockets with apples.

I left his house in Milford at 9 o'clock on Friday with my body much refreshed and my spirits cheerful, which caused me to slug like Christian when he had found his road. This day cloudy and I traveled fast, the snow melted, the sweat ran, and at night the "Pilgrim" had arrived on his journey 33 miles, paid 2s. 6d. and went to bed. This night I rested well, and in the morning paid 2s. 7d. and traveled to Germantown in a delightful storm of hail, the snow having fallen last night shoe-deep. Here I ate the value of the money I paid, which was 2s. 2d. Now the weather grew warmer, the wind blew, the snow melted, the rain fell plentifully, and I waded on towards Babylon, that great city.

At 12 o'clock on Saturday, the 24th of January, 1793, I arrived at Philadelphia, with 4 shillings in hand, one-half of which went from me to get leave to warm and dry with boldness at the stores. And at 4 o'clock took lodging at Col. Farmer's, in company with the most disagreeable gentleman I ever saw. One aristocrat observing that the French Republic was a government of tyranny, and called on his Maker to damn his soul if all the angels or God Almighty could make it otherwise. This day the dreariness of the storm, the weariness of my limbs, the wetness of my clothes, the trouble of finding entertainment, and the blasphemy of the company caused my spirit to sink, and it was observed by one of the company who solicited me to join them in mirth and take a hand at cards, alleging *duo* to be the only road to happiness. I politely disputed him, and arose and walked into the main street, took a dark alley, and with astonishment contemplated the goodness of God in sparing the city, thanked Him for His sparing mercy—and prayed for supporting grace. At half past ten the house was cleared, the doors shut and I went to my chamber and heard no more until Sunday morning at 7 o'clock; arose and got barber trimmed and went to church. Mr. Green spoke from Matthew 11:28, in the meeting notice, where Mr. Sprout used to preach, I take him to be a Christian. The assembly was thin, but the deportment of the people was sober and becoming. This morning and all day exceeding snowy so that I believe some thousands of men and boys

have been engaged in shoring the snow from the sidewalks in the city. This evening I had a religious conversation with my land-ord with none present but ourselves.

Early on Monday morning went on business; walked all the principal streets in the city with Esq. Carpenter; saw many magnificent buildings but not many curiosities. I have now formed a superficial acquaintance with the great city of Philadelphia; finished my business; had a fine pleasant day, and now I wish to be in readiness to hasten home.

Thursday 27, cloudy and warm; left city at 8 o'clock; breakfasted at 10, and at 2 arrived at the Spring House, 17½ miles; took a 6d. refreshment; then onwards 7 miles and put up. This day I found the snow to be about knee deep, and in many places the water stood in the road that rendered it very difficult to travel on foot, and the teams going into market stopped me nearly half the time. My expenses this morning and to-day 2s. 4d. and at night came on and stopped, and was kept awake nearly all night by the jabbering of the Dutchmen.

The morning was cold but more pleasant in the middle of the day. This day I arrived at Bethlehem, almost sick, and the unvarying disagreeableness of the company which was composed of the country Dutch people of all descriptions, blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the Brandy-wine, and yet, notwithstanding, here was 300 people, men, women and children, four-footed beasts and creeping things, not one of the whole of this illbred collection could I be conversable with, though I made several attempts to it. I ate breakfast, had a most violent headache, and after suffering the most mortifying scenes of disrespect, at 7 o'clock went to bed. There I had an opportunity to contemplate the wonderful variety of dispositions in the children of men. I cast myself upon the mercy of that God whom my soul loveth, and went to sleep. Arose at 6 o'clock, paid 3s. 4d., thanked the innkeeper for his kindness to me in proportion to their measure and at 7 o'clock the "Pilgrim" set forward on his journey, took breakfast at Hartley's and paid 18d., and waded through the snow in a half benton road and a violent storm in my face. At 2 o'clock arrived at Hiler's, wet and weary, where I intend to spend the rest of the 29th of January, 1795. At 3 o'clock it left off snowing and began to rain and continued to do so all the rest of the night very hard. Here I paid Cryanin 18 dollars, and on the morning of the 30th traded some with Hiler and at 12 left his house and traveled in most dreadful walking to Berry. Passed the night without sleep and Saturday, the last day of the month, came home after night, which seemed to

compensate for all the fatigues of an extremely tedious journey.

IT IS NOW A CHURCH.

No Longer Grant Street Chapel—Rev. C.

I. Junkin Elected Pastor Unanimously.

The committee appointed by the Presbytery to organize a Presbyterian Church at Grant Street Chapel met in that chapel Wednesday, Oct. 2, and proceeded to organize the church.

Fifty-eight persons were received by certificate from other churches and ten on confession of faith, three of whom were baptized.

The name chosen was the Grant Street Presbyterian Church.

James B. Davenport and Augustus L. LeGrand were elected ruling elders and S. B. Stewart and E. Sterling Graver deacons. They were ordained and installed. Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., gave the charge to the elders and Rev. R. B. Webster to the deacons.

Rev. Charles I. Junkin was unanimously elected pastor. Messrs. J. B. Davenport, A. L. LeGrand and G. B. Stewart were appointed a commission to prosecute the case before the Presbytery of Lackawanna at the adjourned meeting in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 29.

The Rock of Gibraltar.

Our former townsman John B. Collings, of Scranton, recently lectured before a Green Ridge Society of Christian Endeavor on Gibraltar. Mr. Collings has visited Gibraltar twice. In his early boyhood his father—Samuel P. Collings—was United States Minister to Tangiers, Africa, the port that is just now attracting public attention, and died there. In 1864, while the Emperor of Russia was coming out of his winter palace at St. Petersburg a Pole made an attempt to shoot him. The attempt was thwarted by a serf, who threw up the arm of the Pole and the ball went into the air. Soon after the close of the American civil war Congress passed a resolution congratulating the Emperor on his escape from assassination. Assistant Secretary Fox, of the United States Navy Department, was deputed to convey the resolution to the Emperor, and the expedition for that purpose left in the monitor "Miantonomah," which was commanded by Mr. Collings's uncle, Capt. John C. Beaumont. Mr. Collings was a member of the expedition and went with it to many prominent cities and seaports in Europe. The voyage was a historic one, the Miantonomah being the first ironclad to cross the Atlantic. Mr. Collings ought to be persuaded to give his lecture to an audience in his native town.

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

A REPUBLICAN PAPER, ADVOCATING PROTECTION TO AMERICAN INDUSTRIES,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hasleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miner's Mills, Mocannaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamie, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.

The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.

The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY,

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volumes I. and II., with index can still be had.

The Record Printing Department.

The Job Printing Department of THE RECORD is prepared to do all kinds of Printing and Engraving in the best manner, and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to.

All note, bill and letter heads and other office stationery are put up in pad form, with patent blotter attached, (which we have the sole right to use in this county,) thus preventing them from becoming scattered and soiled.

Address all communications to

F. C. Johnson, } Proprietors.
J. C. Powell, }

THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

Oct 2 1889

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

VOL. III.

73 OCTOBER, 1889.

No. 4.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

MDCCCLXXXIX.

The Historical Record.

\$1.50 per year.

Published Quarterly.

Single Copies, 50c.

Contents.

Page.	Page
A visit to Wilkes-Barre, <i>J. W. Chapman</i>	145
A Venerated Mason, <i>Dr. Urquhart</i>	147
A New Year Poem	151
Aboriginal Remains found	156
An Interesting Old Letter	156
Ambrose D. Reese	160
A Monument to Tom Quick	164
Antiquarians in town	165
A Peculiar Winter	167
An Indian Workshop discovered	169
Ancient Egypt	172
An Old Check	174
Almost a Century Old	175
Brant, the Mohawk Chief	184
Beaver Memorial Church	186
Coal Industry	174
Coal in the Revolution	176
Continental Currency	178
Dr. Dan Evans	180
Essay on Wyoming Massacre, <i>Katie A. Shea</i>	185
Earliest Wyoming Doctor	165
Early History of Coal	190
First Church Bell in Wilkes-Barre	192
First White Child Born in Wyoming	192
Historical Society	168, 175
Honor to whom honor is due	173
Hon. Charles E. Rice	169
How Names undergo Change	192
Interesting Item of History	160
John Trimble	168
Luzerne Borough Fifty Years Ago	167
Lays Rafted on the Lehigh	169
Local Historical Notes	187
Mr. and Mrs. Frank	168
Memorial to a Brother	176
Memorial Hall to Mrs. G. W. Woodward	187
Notable Genealogy	166
Naming Boroughs	167
New Presbyterian Church	179
Ode on Death of J. B. Kennedy, <i>Frank Humphreys</i>	162
Ottisnachen	180
One of the Youngest Veterans	186
Philip J. Boyle	160
Pioneer Schools of Luzerne, <i>Mrs. Hartman</i>	191
Resolution on Death of Caleb E. Wright	151
Rarity of Centenarians, <i>Geo. W. Gustin</i>	186
Robert F. Robinson	189
Red Men, New and Old	166
Rev. B. Metcalf	168
Sharp D. Lewis	147
Supposed Relic of Norsemen	192
The National Flower, <i>Hein. M. T. Headley</i>	152
Two Old Ladies	178
The Connecticut Intruders	176
The County Superintendency	188
Treasurers of ye Olden Time	192
Weather History	159
Will of David Gruver	163
War Reminiscences	164
DEATHS:—	
Bierbach, Andrew	164
Baldwin, Ira B.	176
Church, Mrs. Mary	184
Davis, Mrs. William	180
Frear, Mrs. Hannah	149
French, Mrs. Lydia	149
Goodwin, Mrs. Shepard	164
Hughes, William Jay	149
Hartman, Stephen	177
Hann, Dr. John A.	178
Ingham, Dr. G. F.	161
Law, William	160
Muller Mrs. Sarah J.	177
Nye, Miss Hettie	162
Osterhout, Peter M.	185
Patterson, Mrs. Lucinda	178
Palme, Lewis O.	181
Rubin, Mrs. Gessé	177
Steele, G. Palmer	180
Stull, Mrs. Daniel	151
Scoville, Mrs. Fanny	163
Sharpe Mrs. Sarah	163
Squire, Dr. Truman H.	146
Thomas, Mrs. Elizabeth	180
Voorhis, Geo. H.	177
Wilson, Stephen	163
Woodward, William	163
Westover, Miss A. E.	164
Wood, Geo. B.	177
Wilson, Thomas	184

J. W. RAEDER, Bookbinder for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, also for Osterhout's Free Library, 7 and 9 Market St., Wilkes-Barre.

JUL 2 1890

The Historical Record

VOL. III.

No. 4

A VISIT TO WILKES-BARRE.

Squire J. W. Chapman, of Montrose,
Writes About the Changes Since He
Lived Here 73 Years Ago.

[From the Montrose Republican.]

During my recent visit among friends in Wilkes-Barre I enjoyed a very interesting and pleasant visit one afternoon at the residence of Wm. P. Miner, Esq., at the old Miner homestead or farm on the Plains, near Miner's Mills, on Mill Creek, some two or three miles out of Wilkes-Barre City, where his venerable father, the late Hon. Charles Miner, the historian, spent the last years of his life. He (Wm. P.) had invited me and my son, Charles Miner Chapman, now employed on the Wilkes-Barre Daily Record, of which Mr. Miner was a few years ago the publisher, to visit him, and came down to the city that afternoon and took us on one of the street cars to his hospitable dwelling on his return. This paper, the Record, was founded by his father in 1832, after he retired from the *Village Record* of Chester County; and the daily was started by Wm. P. in 1861; now conducted by F. C. Johnson and J. C. Powell.

The Miners, father and son, having so long been engaged in newspaper publishing, and having preserved bound volumes, not only of these, but of nearly all of the papers ever published in Luzerne County from the beginning of the present century, in which the brothers Asber and Charles Miner first started, the accumulation presents huge piles of that kind of literature, interesting to present and future antiquarians, curious to revert to things of the past, including all important early events, marriages, deaths, business advertisements, &c., for two or three generations past.

Mr. Miner has also preserved a great amount of correspondence of his father with prominent citizens and statesmen with whom he became intimately acquainted when he was a Representative in the State Legislature and afterwards in Congress, and among the autograph letters we saw a familiar letter from John Quincy Adams, and his well known close up-and-down hand, and one in the peculiarly neat hand and uniform signature of "H. Clay."

There were also returns of election in old Luzerne when it included Susquehanna as

well as Lackawanna and Wyoming; and when Col. Thomas Parke, of Springville, was one year elected county commissioner, and another year Hosea Tiffany, senior, of Hartford, was elected to that office. And James Hyde, of Bush, was elected sheriff of Luzerne just before this county was set off, and served out his term there, while Edward Fuller was serving as the first sheriff of Susquehanna County.

Having spent the winter of 1816-17 at school at Wilkes-Barre, then only in my 13th year, I remembered nearly all the county officers serving there then, which the bound volume of the old *Gleaner* of that period in Mr. Miner's possession verified, as follows: President Judge, Thomas Burnside, who succeeded Judge Gibson, who had recently been promoted to the Supreme Bench; Associate Judges, Matthias Hollenbeck and Jesse Fell; Sheriff, Vanloon (just elected); Prothonotary, Andrew Beaumont; County Commissioners, James Reeder, Lord Butler and Isaac Hartzell. George Doulson and Jonah Brewster were Representatives at Harrisburg from Luzerne and Susquehanna counties.

Wilkes-Barre has within the last few years grown amazingly in extent from the old borough bounds, from North Street down to South and Ross Streets, and from the river southeasterly to Washington Street, beyond which there were scarcely any buildings when I first knew it, seventy-three years ago; so that the old borough seems but a speck of the present city limits, extended up the river to Mill Creek—southeasterly up the mountain side where Market and Northampton Streets used to terminate in the old Easton turnpike—away above and beyond the old filled up canal, near where the railroad stations are; and south over the old Sidney Tracy farm, called "Moy-allan;" and southwesterly away down the river bend toward Hanover Township. These extensions have, of course, given rise to numerous new streets and thoroughfares, and the old parts of the town have filled up with new buildings to a great extent—many old wooden houses giving place to solid brick blocks of from two to five or six stories, of stores, dwellings, halls and offices. Still I could recognize a few old familiar objects or ancient landmarks left. Among these, of the only two or three brick buildings then in existence, I found the old three story Stocum house remaining

on the south side of the Public Square, the lower story being now occupied by Brown's book store.

The old brick market house near the northern corner of the Public Square has long since disappeared; and so has the old one-story Ninton store, kept by the plain old Quaker brothers, Jacob and Joseph, which stood at the corner of Market and Franklin, in place of which is a three-story brick block, containing a lank and other business places.

I recognized the point where the old "Gleaner" Printing Office stood 73 years ago, where the N. E. side of Market Street turns into the northern bounds of the Square, and where the next building fronting on the Square was the store of Rev. Geo. Lane, a noted Methodist preacher of that period.

Alluding to Mr. Lane leads me to mention something of the clergymen of that early day, which those whose memories reach back far enough may be interested in recalling to mind. He came from near Oquago or Windsor, N. Y., I believe, to this part of Pennsylvania, and attracted much notoriety as a fluent, off-hand speaker, being remarkably gifted with easy flowing language not only on the circuit, but at the early campmeetings in what is now Brooklyn. He was once or twice presiding elder, but for some years a local preacher at Wilkes-Barre when a merchant. Though with only a common school education, he became quite famous as a preacher among the Methodists in Wyoming Valley at an early day, as did old Father Bidlack, of that valley, and later also the late Dr. George Peck.

The old Public Square, consisting of four triangular pieces made by the intersecting of the square by Main and Market Streets, formerly contained the old meeting house on the west corner of the crossing of those two streets, and occupied alternately by the Presbyterians and Episcopalians, before there was any other place of worship in town. On the corner, south of this crossing, stood the old court house, occupied on Sundays by the Methodists. On the east corner, opposite this, stood the stone Fire-proof for the county officers; and on the north stood the old academy, opposite and back of the old meeting house. All these buildings had to be taken down to make room for present spacious court house and its appendant county offices, which now covers the entire street crossing, and obstructing the view up and down and out of both these thoroughfares, which is becoming an annoyance to many of the citizens, who already begin to agitate the subject of adopting some more commodious location for a future court house and other public buildings.

Among the oldest buildings remaining are the ancient residence of General Wm. Rose, still erect and well preserved by repairs and white paint, on the south-east side of Main Street below Northampton; and the old house and store of Judge Hollenback, likewise preserved, nearly opposite. Both these relics of early enterprise must now be nearly if not quite a century of age.

But when I was a school boy at Wilkes-Barre, the Presbyterians there had for a clergyman, Rev. Ard Hoyt, who soon after was sent as a missionary among the Cherokee Indians at the southwest. The Rev. Samuel Phinney was at that period the Episcopal clergyman there, and was also employed for some time as principal of the Wilkes-Barre Academy. I think he was the first Episcopal clergyman ever officiating there for any length of time. The church members who joined in reading the service were few, but the responses were made in the Litany by old Mr. Laird with his peculiar tone and accent, which I shall never forget.

Of the lawyers at the bar in old Luzerne that I remember, the eldest were Samuel Welles, Ebenezer Bowman, Nathan Palmer and Thomas Dwyer, who was also a justice of the peace. A story used to be told of one of them, who, like some lawyers of the present day, was noted for his shockingly bad handwriting. It was said that he once wrote a letter on business to Dr. Robert H. Rose, of Susquehanna county, a part of one line of which was so blind that the doctor, though an expert at deciphering blind writing, was unable to make out. So he cut out those words and enclosed in a letter to the writer for him to interpret. It proved to be so very blind, the squire himself could not read it, but wrote back to Dr. Rose to send him the rest of the letter so that he might see by its connection what it all meant.

A Famous Doctor Dead.

Dr. Truman H. Squire, a noted physician and surgeon of Elmira, N. Y., died on Wednesday, November 27, aged about sixty-five years. He served as an army surgeon during the late war, and was widely known as a practitioner of the highest character and ability; some of his cases having been reported in the medical journals of Paris. He will be remembered by the profession as the originator of the well-known veretebred catheter, an invention which he refused to have patented, in deference to the established code of professional ethics. In the nobility of his private as well as professional character, Dr. Squire, during his long and active service, illustrated the highest standard of ethics known to a noble profession. His name is familiar to all of our older Wilkes-Barre physicians.

A VENERATED MASON.

Dr. Urquhart Pays a Deserved Tribute to One Who Was Well Known and Highly Esteemed in This Community.

The appended tribute to the memory of the late Sharp D. Lewis was read by Dr. Urquhart at the Masonic installation banquet at Wilkes-Barre on the evening of St. John's Day. It may be worthy of note that the premises, now occupied by the Record, are part of the estate of the late Mr. Lewis, and that the sewing machine shop adjoining was for many years the office in which he transacted business as justice of the peace: In celebrating these installation services on the evening of St. John, the Evangelist's Day, let us remember that St. John was the disciple whom Jesus loved, who outlived all his brethren and coadjutors in the Christian ministry, and who expired peacefully at Ephesus at the advanced age of ninety-four, in the reign of the Emperor Trajan, and in the year of our Lord 100; thus making the first century of the Christian era and the apostolic age terminate together.

A tradition obtains that in his last days, when unable to walk to church, he used to be carried thither, and exhorted the congregation in his own memorable words, "Little Children Love One Another." Partly in reference to the angelic and amiable disposition of St. John, partly also apparently in allusion to the circumstance of his having been the youngest of the apostles, this evangelist is always represented as a young man with a heavenly mien and beautiful features.

Brethren, this evening's entertainment is therefore entitled to significant consideration, both because it is St. John's Day and because here and now Freemasonry celebrates the brotherhood of man, and cultivates good will among men, and especially among those entitled to recognition in Masonic circles.

There need be no reluctance or hesitation in giving at this time a brief mention of its own singular history, as it tends to give worth and elevation to its aims, and to correct the slanderous imputations that Freemasons ever engage in conspiracies against the State, religion or social order.

It is true that there are vague analogies between Freemasonry and the secret social organizations which existed in antiquity, but the resemblances do not prove any historical connection between organizations so widely removed from one another in time, and besides this, the superficial resemblances are accompanied by radical differences.

Freemasonry now implies cosmopolitan brotherhood, a sociality which was impossi-

ble in the ancient world. There was a time when Masonic privileges were confined to operative masons, and if time permitted, it would be interesting to review the causes which led to the introduction of a new class of members, and gradually converted the operative into the speculative Masonry of modern times.

In 1736 the first general assembly of symbolic Masons was held, and a grand lodge for Scotland formed.

At the close of the last century, French Masonry suffered from an invasion of mysticism; first, from the Scottish Philosophic Rite; second, from the Scotch Rite of 33 degrees. When Lodge No. 61 was instituted in 1794, there was great rivalry between the grand lodges of London and York; and after the assumption of the independence by the United States, the lodges of America, all of which derived their warrants of authority originally from the grand lodge of England, or that of Scotland, availed themselves of the privileges possessed by such bodies in all independent countries, and organized grand lodges in their respective States.

In each State of the union there is a grand lodge composed of the representatives of the subordinate lodges, over which it exercises a certain jurisdiction. The officers are elected annually by ballot, and any employment of the organization which does not prohibit political, partisan or sectarian discussion in its lodge is a violation of its constitution.

As an officer of Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., for twenty year or more, and at a time which almost antedates the present membership, I ask your indulgence for recalling a name which in the exemplification of good Pennsylvania work in this Masonic jurisdiction, and for the assistance rendered therein, is justly entitled to a full measure of Masonic gratitude.

There are but few persons present at this annual social Masonic banquet who can in memory go back a generation to the time when our revered past master, Sharp Delaney Lewis, was a leader among us in Masonic work. Past Master Lewis is well remembered in this community as an energetic, thorough-going Christian, and most highly esteemed among the fathers of the Methodist Church. Brother Lewis was early and favorably known in educational enterprises.

In 1839 he printed and published Chapman's History of Wyoming, and afterwards was for many years editor and proprietor of the Wilkes-Barre *Advocate*, a weekly paper devoted to the interests of the family circle and characterized for its moral influence and intellectual culture. The Record is its direct descendant. We remember him for his enthusiasm in Masonic mat-

ters, for his influence in Masonic circles, and for his devotion to the interest of this lodge, for it may truly be said that for more than twenty years he rarely missed a meeting, and during which time he took upon himself the performance of the most important duties involved in the work of Lodge 61, F. & A. M. The most difficult and important among these official acts were the efforts to purify and reclaim the work from the usages that had gradually and insensibly crept in from New York and other lodges, and also in establishing the true Pennsylvania work, as ordered and exemplified by the R. W. G. Lodge of Pennsylvania.

Brethren, you can hardly appreciate the feeling that existed then between the R. W. G. Lodges of New York and Pennsylvania, but an idea may be obtained of it by remembering that in consequence of the claims and pretensions of the two Grand Lodges in the State of New York, the R. W. G. Lodge of Pennsylvania repudiated both jurisdictions, and declined to affiliate with the New York brethren, and furthermore forbade New York Masons from officially participating in ceremonial work at the dedication of the grand Masonic Temple in Philadelphia.

About the time of the early incumbency of Past Master Lewis, the R. W. G. L. of Pa. was exceedingly solicitous and critical in reference to Pennsylvania Masonic work; and in consequence thereof Lodge 61 was honored with a grand visitation from the R. W. Grand Lodge in view of exemplifying and teaching us the true work. Brother Barzer was authority and an accomplished worker in those days, who, with the R. W. G. Master, and others visiting us, required Lodge 61 to exemplify her work in their grand and august presence, and as one of the actors on that trying occasion, I well remember our mortification at witnessing the hearty amusement of the Grand Lodge officers in witnessing our manner of procedure in conferring some portions of the third degree.

There was, however, the best of feeling; it was evident we were not familiar with the true Pennsylvania work, and while our good intentions were recognized and appreciated, we heard most emphatic intimations that some of our best dramatic efforts would not pass muster, nor be tolerated in this jurisdiction—whereupon we most solemnly promised and declared, that we were loyal to Pennsylvania, that we would at once familiarize ourselves with the work authorized by the R. W. G. L. of Pa., and that our loyalty should never be called in question; and that henceforth, we should abandon what was considered more properly as belonging to the drama or the stage.

As a man, Brother Lewis combined a suavity of manner with the better susceptibility of manhood; and his humanity was found in the greatest delicacy of good breeding joined to principles founded in reason, and supported by virtue.

Lodge 61 was instituted Feb. 18, 1794, at Wilkes-Barre, and now, in rounding out the first one hundred years, it is doubtful if we can find on the register of our venerable lodge, the name of one who has discharged more important duties in it, or whose personal excellence and beneficial influence is more generally admitted than that of our late and beloved Past Master Sharp D. Lewis.

May this reference incite others to say something of personal interest to this fraternity. As a brother, his memory is endowed with unusual interest, for he was full of years and honors richly earned by a life constantly employed in promoting and securing the best interests of this lodge, and of the community in which he lived. He was untiring in his efforts to support the dignity of the oriental chair, to which he brought the capacity and personality where-with he adorned other stations, which showed his readiness and ability in forwarding beneficial enterprises.

Furthermore, his memory is cherished by us for that unflinching integrity of purpose, that simplicity and benevolence of heart and that kindness of nature, which gives his name a lasting luster; which we will remember with gratitude, while we shall continue duly to estimate the great, united principles of Masonry and Christianity.

Several members of this lodge spent half the night with the G. L. officers at their hotel, going over the work, especially the oaths, and assisting each other in memorizing them.

In this work Brother Past Master Lewis was foremost; and in Masonic sagacity, we acknowledged him as our superior. He was intensely interested in every thing that pertained to the good of the order, and holding himself responsible for correct work, he visited the R. W. G. Lodge as occasion required, and having a patient and influential friend in P. G. M., Peter Williamson, who was an excellent worker, he familiarized himself with a work that placed Lodge 61 high among the best and most correct workers in this jurisdiction.

Brother Lewis was a willing worker and always ready to render any assistance that might be sought for or necessary, and consequently was a welcome visitor at all times in the neighboring lodges of Pittston, Kingston, Plymouth, Shickshinny, and White Haven.

He was social and unpretentious in Masonic circles, and in every relation in life he presented unmistakable evidences of the true Christian. His influence was elevating

and his personal example always strengthened the side of moral and social improvement, and the best energies of his life were devoted to the establishment of the truths of Christianity.

His manners and address were polished, and his presence was full of dignity.

The theory of human right and social progress has a Christian basis, and Christian philanthropy enters largely into the social features of Masonic life. Praiseworthy neomium is dear to the memory of the past masters of a former time and the influence of such names as adorn the register of lodge No. 81, both in respect to the present and future, is unspeakable, and the element of their power is felt by the membership of the present day.

In Past Master Lewis' addresses at Masonic celebrations there was a benevolent solicitude for the fraternity that won all to a thorough and implicit confidence in him.

These recollections may bring to us all impressions of the social sunshine that now beams upon our fraternal association, and, moreover, recall the pleasant memories of our earlier Masonic friendships, which time has woven into a web of imperishable gratitude.

The ripened fullness of years in looking back over life's passage, necessarily sees momentous change; and those who have not yet fallen by the way see each other best by the light of pleasant memories.

May these annual banquets in some degree perpetuate as an imperishable legacy to the lodge, what is admirable in our venerated Past Master, and may his life as a precious memorial be always embalmed in the remembrance of this fraternity; and may the recollection of him always recall those pure conceptions and affectionate sentiments which rendered our personal relations with him a memorable communion, the influences and advantages of which memory does not diminish nor time efface.

Concerning a Deceased Attorney.

The Luzerne County Bar Association has adopted the following regarding the death of the late William Jay Hughes, of Pittston:

Whereas, Death has suddenly taken away one of the members of our profession, William J. Hughes, Esq., who was born in Pittston, Dec. 30, 1857; educated at Wyoming Seminary; studied law with John Richards, Esq., of Pittston, and Alex. Farnham, of this city, and admitted to the bar of Luzerne County in 1880. In 1880 organized Co. C, of the Ninth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, and elected captain of the company, in June, 1885, promoted to major of the regiment, the duties of which he performed with credit to himself and the service. He made the best use of his time and talents in the

study of the law, and after his admission continued to be a student, attaining a creditable position in the profession.

Resolved, That as members of the bar we are deeply impressed with the sudden death of our professional brother, Wm. J. Hughes, Esq., who, by his modest and unassuming deportment and legal attainments, attached to himself a large circle of friends and a respectable clientele.

Resolved, That we sympathize with his bereaved mother and other relatives of the deceased in the hour of their great affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the family and published in the papers of the county.

Resolved, That the following named persons be appointed a committee to attend the funeral of our deceased brother: S. M. Parke, J. N. Anderson, J. F. Everhart, P. A. O'Hoyle and B. F. McAttee.

The committee which drafted the resolutions included Alex. Farnham, G. B. Kulp, F. C. Mosier, D. M. Jones, W. I. Hibbe and G. S. Ferris.

Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Lydia French died of pneumonia at the residence of her son in Philadelphia Jan. 2, aged 86 years. She had been ill only a few days, but almost from the first it was apparent that she could not recover. She had always enjoyed good health, her only difficulty being a slight asthmatic trouble at times. The deceased was the widow of the late Samuel French, of Plymouth, and was born at that place Oct. 23, 1803. She was a daughter of Moses Wadhams, who died in 1804, and a granddaughter of Rev. Noah Wadhams, who died in 1826.

Her surviving children are Mrs. Esther T. Wadhams and Hendrick W. French, of Wilkes-Barre; S. L. French, of Plymouth; Moses I. French, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Emily C. French, of Bethlehem. One daughter, Mrs. Cornelia B. Loop, died in 1854.

Mrs. French spent the past summer in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, and but recently was able to attend the funeral of her half brother, the late Caleb E. Wright, at Doylestown.

Dr. Frear's Mother Dead.

Mrs. Hannah Frear died Tuesday, Dec. 10, at her home near Tunkhannock, aged 90 years. She was the mother of Rev. Dr. Frear, of the First Baptist Church, of this city. The funeral took place on Friday morning, Dec. 13, from her late residence. Interment in Eaton Cemetery. Mrs. Frear was the widow of the late Rev. William Frear, who was pastor of the Eaton Church over 30 years.

DEATH OF WILLIAM LAW.

One of the Oldest and Most Prominent Residents of Pittston.

William Law, the widely known chief mining engineer for the Pennsylvania Coal Co., died at his home on Broad street, Pittston, December 26. He had been suffering from pneumonia and heart trouble for about two weeks.

Mr. Law was born at Wanlockhead, Lanarkshire, Scotland, in 1829. He came to this country in 1842, settling in Carbondale, where he was employed by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. as mining engineer. In the spring of 1894 he moved to Pittston and became mining engineer for the Pennsylvania Coal Co., filling that position until his fatal illness. He was a very energetic and successful manager. He would not permit any of the employes of the company to go into any part of the mines that he would not enter himself, and he always took the least when hazardous work had to be done. He had great physical endurance. His most daring work was done at the fire in No. 6 mine, Pittston, several years ago, when, in fighting the flames, he was carried unconscious four times from the workings. He succeeded, however, in putting the fire out and saving the company from enormous loss. No small part of the great success of the Pennsylvania Coal Co. was due to his hard work and thorough knowledge of mining operations. The circle of his acquaintances was wide and he enjoyed the esteem of all for his excellent judgment and unswerving integrity. He was the oldest Old Fellows in Pittston, having joined the old Cambrian Lodge when he lived in Carbondale. He was also a member of St. John's Lodge of Masons of Pittston. He was connected with the Pittston Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Law was married to Mrs. Catharine Bryden at Carbondale, in 1847. He is survived by his wife and the following children: John B. Law, of Pittston, who was assistant to his father; Alexander Law, a superintendent for the Pennsylvania Coal Co.; Mrs. Adam Harkness, Mrs. Bowman, Mrs. Teeter, of Dunmore, and Miss Annie Law, head nurse in the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.—Scranton Truth.

Had Many Friends Here.

Mrs. William Davis died her home in Independence, Iowa, Dec. 16, aged 88 years, 10 days. Deceased was a daughter of Davis and Sarah Finch, and a granddaughter of Rufus and Martha Bennett. She was born in Providence, Pa., and was a resident of

Wilkes-Barre forty-eight years. She removed to Iowa in 1868, where she lived until her death. Two sons and six daughters survive her; one, Mrs. John Polans, resides in Wilkes-Barre. She lived a devoted and earnest Christian life and was member of the M. E. Church for over fifty years.

Used to Live in Wilkes-Barre.

Death has claimed at his home in West Pittston G. Palmer Steele, formerly a resident of Wilkes-Barre and well and favorably known throughout the county. The cause of death was kidney disease and the deceased was 39 years of age. He is survived by a daughter, May, aged 14, the mother having died a few years ago. He was a son of the late Geo. P. Steele, of this city. At the time of his death he was a member of the firm of Ellithorpe, House & Steele, manufacturers of knit underwear.

Mr. Steele was married to Mary, daughter of Major John B. Smith, of Pittston, a most popular lady, whose death occurred several years ago. Mr. Steele's father, who died in 1870, was George P. Steele, a former sheriff of Luzerne County (1841-1844), State Senator (1856-1859) and associate judge from 1866 to 1870. Judge Steele came of pioneer stock, he having been descended from the Bannocks, who figured prominently in the early history of Wyoming Valley.

A Ripe Old Age.

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, aged 86, occurred on Thursday, December 19, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dinah Morgan, North Meade Street. Mrs. Thomas has been a resident of this city for the past 30 years, and owned some property. Her husband, William Thomas, died 11 years ago. She was married to him 66 years ago at Llananmet Church, Wales. Her husband was a superintendent of the Neath Abbey collieries for 40 years. Mrs. Thomas has been a communicant of the Episcopal Church for 75 years, and for the last 30 years she attended St. Stephen's. Some four years ago Mrs. Thomas suffered from cancer in the breast. It was successfully removed by the surgeon's knife, and her recovery from it at her great age was considered phenomenal. She leaves a family of five adult children: Mrs. Dinah Morgan and John J. Thomas in this city; G.orge J. Thomas, of Hooking Valley, Ohio; Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, of Llettywiler, Swansea Valley, Wales, and Elower Thomas, of Gains, Wales. She also leaves 29 grandchildren, and a number of great grandchildren. She had several properties in Wales.

The Late Mrs. Stull.

The Record has already reported the death on Dec. 22 of Mrs. Daniel Stull, but the following from the *White Haven Journal* will be read with interest:

Mrs. Daniel Stull died at the residence of Leonard Stoddard, in Philadelphia, last Sunday afternoon. Though her death was not unexpected, the announcement of it was a shock to her many friends here. Eliza Lewis was the daughter of Abijah Lewis, and resided in this vicinity during her life time. About thirty years ago she married Daniel Stull, and for fifteen years she lived in this town. When her brother, Albert Lewis, began lumbering at Bear Creek, Mr. Stull and his family removed to that place, where they have since resided. About two years ago Mrs. Stull's health began to fail and though everything possible was done for her, she gradually grew worse, and there was but slight hope of her recovery. Seven weeks ago she was taken to Philadelphia, but the change of scene and surroundings did not result in the beneficial effect wished for, and she breathed her last on Sunday. Interment was in Wilkes-Barre. Mrs. Stull was a woman of noble Christian character, devoted to her family, and solicitous for the welfare of her friends and acquaintances. She was an active member of the Presbyterian Church, and zealous in the performance of good and kindly deeds. She leaves a husband and two sons—Oscar and William.

Buried at Doylestown.

The funeral of the late Caleb E. Wright took place in Doylestown Thursday at 10:30 a. m., and was attended by a large concourse of citizens, including the members of the Bucks Bar. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Geo. H. Lora, formerly of this city. Among those attending from Wilkes-Barre were Dr. Hake, George B. Kulp, George E. Wright and Mrs. Josephine Hillman.

Appended are the resolutions adopted by the Luzerne Bar, the committee being Hon. H. W. Palmer, Alexander Farnham, A. R. Brandage, John T. Lennan, Jos. D. Coons and George B. Kulp.

Resolved, That intelligence of the unexpected death of Hon. Caleb E. Wright, at his home in Doylestown, has been received with deep regret. While he has not been for several years an active member of the bar of this county, recollection is still fresh of the time when he was a practitioner here and of the generous qualities that endeared him to the members of the profession. He was an able lawyer, a safe counsellor, an eloquent advocate, a just man, and a good citizen. At a ripe age and full of honor, enjoying the respect of his fellow men and the love of his

friends, he has been called to the reward due a conscientious performance of duty on earth.

The bar of Luzerne County cherish his memory and deplore his loss.

Resolved, That this resolution be furnished the papers of the county for publication and that an engrossed copy be forwarded to his family.

A New Year's Farm.

The appended verses are sent the Record by R. W. Hinckley, of 246 E. 25th Street, New York City, who was a resident of Wyoming Valley 50 years ago:

Pittston just fifty years ago

Was a small rural village;

West Pittston then was Poland's farm,

And used by him for dilage.

Friend Sax kept then the only inn,

Jenkins and Knapp each stores.

Four other tenements complete

The sum of Pittston's floors.

True, many farms were scattered 'round,

With Doty on the hill;

Friend Kenealy, where Mosler lived;

And Thompson, at "the mill."

Scranton was only known just then.

By name, as "docum's hollow."

How few of the old settlers then

Knew what was soon to follow.

They knew that coal lay rich and fine,

Under each road and acre.

But did not know its value for

Till capital did take her.

Wilkes-Barre was a borough then.

As now, a county seat;

Dealing out justice then to one,

Which now forms three complete.

Drake kept an inn for many years

Near Lackawanna bridge;

John Stewart was a genial host,

A mile east on the ridge.

Among the inns of early times

These hostleries often vary;

Was one at Plainsville, kept for years

By my old friend, John Carey.

But Stark succeeded him, 'tis true,

Some fifty years ago;

His cousin (Sheriff Stark's own sire,

Was at the Plains we know.

Ex-Sheriff Steel was near the Square,

As we the borough enter;

Sam Pufferlaugh, of the White Swan,

East of the Square—near centre.

Of all the sites in this fine town

There is none known to more

Than Ziba B. met's well known place.

For fifty years "a store."

Few of the pupils whom I taught,

Living view the Plains,

Some fifty years ago or more,

Alas! scarce one remains.

To those living this New Year's Day,

I dedicate the you

These thoughts, his oric of the past,

Which you all know are true.

246 East 25th St., New York City, Jan. 1, 1900.
R. W. Hinckley.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

A Native of Wyoming Valley Shows Why the Honor Should be Assigned to Our Mountain Laurel.

[Written for the Record.]

Quite a discussion has been going on as to the proper flower to be adopted as the national flower. Helen M. T. Headley, of Morristown, N. J., has written the following letter in which she pleads gracefully for the laurel. The fair writer is a native of Wyoming Valley, and she is enthusiastic over a flower which grows in rich profusion on her native mountains. Here is her letter in the Boston *Traveller*:

The great centennials of '76, '87 and '89 have passed. The echoes of the cannon of our nation's birthday have died upon our ears. This historic year and century, with all its hallowed memories and associations, is waning to its close to be numbered with the years before the flood. Is not this an appropriate time for us to choose a national flower, that it may take root in the "new century", grow with one growth and strengthen with one strength? I think so, and would urge the merits of the Kalmia, the American laurel, as such a flower.

It is a genus of evergreen shrubs, peculiar to North America, belonging to the "natural order" of Ericaceae. It is dignified, graceful and beautiful, and in great request in European gardens for its foliage as well as flowers. It blossoms in the early summer, speaking of youth, prosperity and victory. It was discovered in America in the middle of the last century by Peter Kalm a pupil of Linnaeus, and named by that "prince of naturalists" Kalmia, in his honor. He remained here three years studying our flora, and on his return found his teacher Linnaeus ill with the gout and unable to move, but the sight of the specimen brought by Kalm, so exhilarated and enlivened his spirits that he forgot his anguish and recovered. It is said that the flowers went to him to be named, as the animals went to Adam.

The sight of the "Stars and the Stripes" has brought new life and a quicker pulse to many a weary exile, away from home and friends. I would that we could re-christen the American laurel, plant it anew in this centennial year, as our national flower, beneath the shadow of our "star-spangled-banner," that one may ever recall the other, that we may point to it with as pardonable pride as England to her rose, France to her lily, Ireland to her shamrock, or Scotland to her thistle.

Since the lay of the first minstrel was heard in the land, history and poetry have crowned the brows of her heroes with laurel—but not our American laurel. There was

the "Sweet Bay" (*Laurus nobilis*) of the old Linnaean class of *Euphorbia*—and grew in the southern part of Europe and northern part of Africa. Their leaves were very similar to ours, lanceolate, leathery and perennial, but their flower was small and inconspicuous—4-cleft of yellow-white and grew in racemes three or four together, upon a common peduncle in the axils of the leaves. Our flower appear in corymbs; profuse, large and very showy, in brilliant hues from deep rose to nearly white; has ten stamens confined by their anthers in ten cavities of a star-pointed monopetalous corolla. One blossom is suitable for a "boutonniere"—Very beautiful for a vase. The American laurel is found in all sections of United States—from ocean to ocean—from lake to gulf—it belong to us—is ours. Sentiment or art has not yet disowned it. It is unknown in story or in song.

The *Epigaea*, ground laurel or trailing arbutus, is of the same family—the *Ericaceae*—but let the Pilgrims have it exclusively. It was the first welcome received by them on the shores of their "ice-rimmed bay."

"And be joyful, the Pilgrims said,

Who saw the blossoms peer

Above the brow leaves, dry and dead,

"Behold our May flower here."

Then let it be their flower—theirs alone, while we adopt the Kalmia, the American laurel, our native mountain laurel, as the national flower of free America. Its ever green leaves, its monopetalous corolla—seemingly many petals, but only one, one and undivided, speak for the American Union—*E pluribus Unum*.

SECOND LETTER.

I have a few more words to say about the laurel, my candidate for national honors. Each voice helps to ripple the surface and increase the gale, and when the groundswell comes in may the voice be in unmistakable accents,

"Kalmia, the American laurel."

The order Ericaceae, to which it belongs, is distributed nearly all over the world, and the sub-order *Ericinea* contains genera, viz:

Epigaea, the ground laurel;
Kalmia, the American laurel, and
Rhododendron, the great laurel.

Epigaea, commonly called the Mayflower or trailing arbutus, is common in Europe, where it is held in high estimation, and is indigenous to this country, prevailing in the sandy woods and rocky soils of New England. It trails along the ground, bristling with rusty hairs, has rounded and heart-shaped leaves, salver-formed, rose-colored flowers, that appear in May, exhaling a rich, spicy odor.

The Pilgrims came, leaving home for Holland, Holland for the sea, and sanctified the barren rocks of Plymouth Bay, by their

faith. They left unstained for us, what they found there, freedom to worship God. Let us leave them their Mayflower as incense to their memory.

America wants a prouder, statelier flower as her emblem. We have it in our second genus, "Kalmia, the American laurel." Her eagle found it on the mountain, above the rock where trailed the ground laurel, and there he built his eyrie. From the snow-capped summits of New Hampshire his piercing eye could scan the mountain tops of the Keystone State, where it grows in magnificent profusion, the water-courses of the Alleghenies, and the hills that overlook the sunny plains of the South,—and on, still further, to California, then northward to Oregon, and to the foot of Mt. St. Elias in Alaska,—yes, even to the Pacific slope, where break the dashing waves.

The flowers grow in simple or clustered terminal corymbs, the corolla between wheel and bell shape, varying from deep rose to white. Its bright green leaves, tapering to each end, light up the winter's landscape, and are available at all seasons for decoration. They are also beneficially used, having a place in our "Materia Medica." It blooms in June and on the 17th is in perfection—the day when the "old bell of '76" struck her first note for freedom, in our defeat at Bunker Hill.

The wood is very smooth, close grained and hard, susceptible of a fine polish, and more nearly resembles the box than any other North American wood. It is well adapted for the turner's use in many small ornamental articles. Its roots are marked with red lines, as if drenched with the blood of patriotism—red and white—symbolic of our "stripes."

In 1751, when Kalm discovered this genus on American soil, the original 13 States were struggling for their birth of freedom and independence. In accordance with the spirit of the age æsthetic and utilitarian, Kalmia offers her leaves, flowers, wood, and lays them as her contribution on the shrine of America, who has already stamped it upon her coin, and entwined it around her head of Liberty. The architect and decorator can copy it literally in dado, frieze and pilaster. It readily adapts itself to artificial cultivation, and we could all grow it in our gardens.

Rhododendron, the third genus in my trio, the great laurel, is a native of Armenia, and was familiar to the ancients, from whom the generic name has been derived. There is an appropriateness in our using it with the American laurel, for it has been Americanized, and our population is the result of *transplanting*. It is a great favorite with florists, who cultivate many species, and from whom the leaves can always be obtained. It grows wild on the mountains and

along the waters of our rivers in Georgia and Carolina, and adapts itself also to cultivation. The flowers are disposed in elegant clusters, the leaves are dark, rich green and perennial. The wood is hard, compact and fine grained, but inferior to the Kalmia, the American species.

My trio of laurels, (ground, American and great,) closely allied in one family, I would link together, as the compact made on board the Mayflower, the Declaration of Independence and the constitution are linked together, all laurel, all Mayflower. America bends her uncrowned head, in this the waning morning hour of her national contending, for her wreath of laurel. May her proud and grateful children place upon her brow the Kalmia, the American laurel, so that

"When from his mansion in the sun
she calls her eagle bearer down,
And gives into his mighty hand
The symbol of her happy land,"

It may be his own American laurel, our Kalmia. "Vox populi—vox dei."

HELEN M. T. HEADLEY,

Descendant of John Alden and Priscilla.
Morristown, N. J.

THIRD LETTER.

Again I write, making a trio of letters to correspond to my "trio of laurels." This is my apotheosis of the kalmia, and consequently my last.

The pyramids have forgotten the names of their builders, but the lotus lives in that Eastern clime, and springs each year exultingly from her watery couch to kiss the morning dew, along the crumbling walls of the fallen cities.

The fathers of our republic "built better than they knew," for each of their names is cut in stone upon our nation's bulwark, the constitution. The name of Washington stands first and foremost on that roll of honor, for his "footsteps on the sands of time" left an impress which the storms of a century have not obliterated. Let us crown its glory with perennial verdure by scattering laurel o'er its bier—the bier of 100 years—by making kalmia, our American genus, our national flower—and its curaceous, evergreen leaf our national decoration—a flower so beautiful that every stage of its unfolding would adorn the easel of an artist, the model of a sculptor, the frieze for home or temple; a flower so simple in its classic loveliness that every one would recognize it without color, and in the nearest outline; a leaf so rich, so dark, so glossy, that it would be an appropriate symbol without a flower! Will not the prestige of '89 do this, with all its historic influence? The son and heir doth

ride post-haste, and it will soon be remembered with the years that were.

In letter No. 2 I left our American eagle (F. leucocephalus), our emblem of courage, heroism and magnanimity, our military ensign chosen by Washington, that went before our armies, inciting them to victory, honor and glory, proudly perched upon a ridge of the Sierras, on the Pacific slope, calmly surveying nature, that "elder Scripture writ by God's own hand." I would make him our "envoy" most "extraordinary," our "minister" most plenipotentiary to the court of the American people, the Temple of Justice, where our proud goddess still bodes her uncrowned head for her crown of active laurel.

Absorbed in thought as a diplomat, I saw him commence to make the crown. He had plucked a spray from each State, taking tribute, as he scaled the clouds and drank in the sunshine, and now, rising on exulting wings, he began his homeward flight with his unfinished crown, still demanding tribute as he flew. I bade him stop on "Susquehanna's side, fair Wyoming," in the Keystone State for the key-spray of his crown; for there I played a child and roamed a maiden, and I knew it grew on every river side, on every mountain slope. I met him there with sprigs from "Prospect Rock," "Laurel Run," "Honey Pot," "Toby's Eddy" and "Campbell's Lodge," and at the last, immortalized by poet's song, where Waldegrave made laurel wreaths for fair Gertrude's hair, he found his key-spray, and his crown was done.

Proned to tradition I inquired, "What of goldenrod, daisy and violet?"

Quoth the eagle (raising his crown): "Only this and nothing more."

Again I asked, "What of aster, morning glory and forget-me not?"

Quoth the eagle, "Nameless here forever more."

Again I ventured, "What of magnolia, sunflower and foxglove?"

Quoth the eagle, "'Tis the wind and nothing more."

Again I interrogated, "What of phlox, larkspur and simlax?"

Quoth the eagle, "Darkness here forever more."

Again I interviewed, "What of maize, callisflower and tobacco?"

Quoth the eagle, "Nevermore, nevermore, never—more."

Rising to the occasion, I said, "What of clover?"

Solemnly closing his wings, he perched and sat, and the winds sighed through the laurel boughs, "An encroachment on the Irishmen's shamrock."

Enraptured I shouted, "Kaimia, the American laurel!"

Loudly clapping his wings and screaming, "That it is and nothing more," he flew away to his eyrie above the "rock" where first he saw the blossoms "rosy white" on the snow-capped summits of New England's mountain, and the echoes were borne back to me triumphantly.

Kaimia, the American laurel. "That it is and nothing more." Noble, heroic bird, your work is done, and well done—a contribution from North, South, East and West. A finished crown of native laurel. The uncrowned head is waiting to receive it from her chosen armor-bearer. As messenger of Jove and carrier of his lightning never had you so important a mission. Shall the laurel crown—evergreen till time shall be no more—be placed upon the uncrowned head? I throw so. Vive la republique!

Sail on, O ship of State,
Sail on, O union, strong and great,
Humanity, with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate.

HELEN M. T. HEADLEY.
MORTTOWN, N. J., 1880.

Brant, the Mohawk Chief.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for December has among other excellent contributions a valuable and interesting paper by John Fiske, entitled, "Border Warfare of the Revolution." The article, while of wide general interest, is especially worthy of being read by the people of the Wyoming Valley, because of interesting summary of the depredations of the savages in our own valley. The author writes in an appreciative strain of Joseph Brant, the great Mohawk chief, who, he says, was educated by Sir William Johnson in various schools and at Dartmouth College, where he became expert in the use of the English language, acquiring also considerable knowledge of general literature and history. After leaving school he became a member of the Episcopal Church, and for a time engaged in missionary work among the Mohawks and translated the prayer book and parts of the New Testament into his native tongue. He was a man of earnest and serious character and was devoted to the church throughout his life. But, notwithstanding his devout missionary character, he also possessed all the attributes of an Iroquois war chief, developed by his civilized training to the highest degree of efficiency, and he excelled in all those accomplishments prized by the Indian braves. It is odd to think of Brant, who could outtell any of his braves on the battlefield, sitting at table with Burke and Sheridan, and behaving with the modest grace of an English gentleman. The tincture of civilization he had acquired, moreover, was

not wholly superficial. Though engaged in many a murderous attack, his conduct was not marked by the ferocity so characteristic of the Iroquois. He often went out of his way to rescue women and children from the tomahawk, and the instances of his magnanimity toward suppliant enemies were very numerous, and this is the man of whom Campbell wrote—

"He comes! the foe, the monster Brant."

**AN ESSAY ON WYOMING MASSACRE
Takes the Prize Offered to School Pupils
by the Nanticoke Sun.**

Recently the Nanticoke Sun offered two prizes for the best essays that should be submitted by the pupils of the high school. The contest was reported and the essays were submitted—without names of writers—to J. M. Garman for adjudication. He awards first prize (six dollars) to Katie Shea, and second (four dollars) to John B. Williams. On account of its local topic the Record appends Miss Shea's essay. Mr. Williams wrote on "The Landing of the Pilgrims," and both are printed in this week's *News*:

Wyoming, a beautiful, fertile tract on the Susquehanna river, here in our own county, lying northeast and southwest, is enclosed by stately rugged mountains. Here let the far off, distant thought artist paint his picture. In 1764 the Connecticut Susquehanna Company purchased this tract from the Six Nations, however no permanent settlement was made until 1794. In 1799 the Susquehanna Company sent forty (40) pioneers, who found themselves forestalled by some Pennsylvanians. In the preceding year the Six Nations had again sold the land to the proprietors of Pennsylvania. For the next six years Wyoming was the scene of numerous conflicts. In 1778 Major John Butler, a tory of Niagara, organized a body of about 400 British provincials and 700 Indians and entered this territory, which was defenseless, its best men having fallen in the Continental armies, and prepared for an attack. The trouble thus revived from the selling of this land twice. Both being under charter as well as by purchase claimed the soil, the Connecticut, meanwhile, retaining their way to the valley. On July 3d the principal fortification, Forty Fort, was ordered to surrender and the available military force under Col. Zebulon Butler, a Continental officer, having decided to give battle, were, after a desperate struggle on the same day, defeated and driven back to the

fort, with a loss of two-thirds of their number, whom the Indians and tories massacred with every circumstance of savage cruelty, not even the prisoners being prepared. Queen Esther, a half breed Indian woman, to avenge the death of her son, tomahawked fourteen (14) with her own hands near a rock which still bears her name. The fort at last surrendered, July 5. Notwithstanding the promises made by the British commander, the Indians showed so little respect for life or property that the surviving inhabitants fled to a fort near the present site of Wilkes-Barre. The number who perished during this massacre probably exceeded 100. The vexed question of title to territory which had remained in abeyance between Connecticut and the proprietors of Pennsylvania again rose and renewed fresh strife. A commission by Congress, after several petty battles by the land holders, was ordered to settle the matter. This commission reported in favor of Pennsylvania. An attempt by the authorities of that State to eject the settlers, they arose once more in arms. In 1788 the legislative assembly of Pennsylvania quieted all matters by law and confirmed the settlers in their places. It was not, however, until the present century that a feeling of peace reigned through this sunny dale. Draw down the veil of time and let us think of it as an event of the sleeping past.

Wyoming is now a sunny vale, all day long the rippling waters make music to the towering hills, as

At night the stars in regal reign.

Glimmer and dance to the moonlit main:

As o'er this vale no mystic light.

Darkening beauty holds the night.

Dec. 14, 1880.

KATIE A. SHEA.

Aboriginal Remains Found.

(Mauch Chunk Gazette.)

The Indian names of Mauch Chunk, Nesquehoning, Poho Poho, Aquashicola and Mahoning, are quite suggestive of the fact that in the early days the red men were possessors of the entire lands in this vicinity and occupied the mountain slopes and plateaus overlooking the creeks and rivers, as their camping grounds. Dr. B. S. Erwin stimulated the looking up of relics by arranging on a large card for inspection quite an extensive assortment of arrow heads which he had picked up in his travels about our mountains. Henry Graver, of East Mauch Chunk, one of his disciples, has a collection of several hundred Indian arrow heads which he has found along the ridge land between East Mauch Chunk and Glen Onoko. Quite a number of arrow heads have been discovered by the workmen while clearing the base ball field at the rear of the Hotel Wabnetah.

AN INTERESTING OLD LETTER

Which Peter P. Loop Wrote in 1817—
—Some Extensive Financiering of that
Early Day.

Edward S. Loop was very much pleased the other day at being handed by Edward Welles a letter written by Mr. Loop's father, Peter P. Loop, to George M. Hollenback in 1817. The letter was written while Mr. Loop was yet a young man, and the chirography is beautifully neat. After telling Mr. Hollenback about the safe arrival of goods (at Athens, where Mr. Loop was clerking for Mr. Hollenback) by John Griffin's boat, he goes on to gossip very pleasantly on social topics. He had just attended a ball at Chemung with Lyman Covell and Lathrop Baldwin. He expressed himself as wearied with the dullness of Athens and put in his leisure studying French. Were it not for the hope of returning to Wilkes-Barre, he could not be content to stay at Tioga Point.

He was happy to hear the Bridge Company were doing so well and hoped they would finally triumph over their enemies.

"I have been of great service here to their paper. I have done away with many false reports which were in circulation and have given it a good name, and it passes well. Their tickets pass better than any others. I have been assured that it is in the power of your father and Mr. Tuttle to get from the Bridgeport or Dorley Banks \$0x.xxx. paper, payable in New York at three per cent. (all of which I suppose you are acquainted with—if not, keep it still.) to put the new bank in operation. I think they ought not to sleep on such an opportunity of completely vanquishing the new school. A gentleman acquainted with the circumstances declared to me a few days since that they (the old school) ought not to stop at a loss of \$5,000 to put it into operation. Should anything be done, I rely on your and your father's promises of doing something in it for me. My respects to all who feel any interest in my good or evil fortune, and especially to Emily and Mrs. Cist."

It is not difficult to see in the light of this letter, where the younger Loop gets his taste for financiering. He has the same faculty for "getting in on the ground floor" that his father had.

The letter is full of scholarly sentences and quotations. Mr. Welles could not have disposed of the old manuscript more appropriately than by placing it in the hands of the son. The postage on it was 12½ cents.

Peter P. Loop was born in Elmira, N. Y., in 1793 and died at Belvidere, Ill., in 1854. His father, also named Peter, was one of the commissioners appointed by the Susquehanna

Company, September 25, 1786, any five of the commissioners constituting a court with power to determine whenever a form of interval government shall be established in that country. Peter P. Loop married Elizabeth Irene, daughter of Gen. William Ross, born 1799 and married 1820. Their children, all living, are D. J. M. Loop, Edward Sterling Loop and Rev. Dewitt Clinton Loop.

ALAS FOR THE RARITY OF

Centenarians—Only a Few Instances That
Can be Substantiated by Proof—Let us
Hear From the Genuinely Old People.

Many people will be surprised to learn that most of the current stories relative to centenarians are myths. The appended letter ought to develop some information on the subject and the Editor will be glad to hear of any centenarians whose advanced age can be proved. EDITOR RECORD: A New York daily (the Sun, I think,) made a claim a few years since, that there and never been known in this country a single case of a person having reached and passed the age of one hundred years, capable of any proof that would be accepted in a court of justice. This sweeping declaration raised a story of indignation and remonstrance, which soon subsided when it was found that the whole country could produce only one case that could answer the conditions—that of an old Dutch family on the Hudson, whose Bible record proved conclusively that a female member of the family had lived to be a centenarian.

Instead of this being a common and almost daily occurrence it is the rarest of all earthly things. Indeed it may be classed almost as a miracle. I add to the first case mentioned a second, capable of still better evidence, as it is taken from public records.

From the Lyme, Conn., town records:
"June 25, 1746. Born—Lydia, daughter of Ebenezer Mack, Jr., and wife Abigail."

She was married at Lyme to John, son of Rev. Samuel Gustin, Jr., born Feb. 12, 1743-4. He was in the Revolutionary Army, and was at Burgoyne's surrender. Afterwards he removed with his wife to Marlboro, N. H., where he died June 30, 1815.

From the Marlboro, N. H., records:
"July 30, 1847. Died—Lydia Mack, widow of John Gustin, aged 101 years and 25 days."

At the time of Mrs. Gustin's death she had living 38 grandchildren, 96 great grandchildren and 37 great great grandchildren, 151 in all. She had outlived every one of her own children.

I should be glad to learn of another case accompanied with the kind of proof required by the Sun. GEORGE W. GUSTIN.

Miner's Mills, Pa.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

The Old Resident Returns and Discourses on Other Old Residents.

Driving from Wyoming to Hartseph, now Luzerne, nearly three weeks since, I counted the dwelling houses on and near the back road from Abraham's Creek, that crosses the road near the Pollock House, now rented by H. Ziegler, Jr., to Toby's Creek, which runs through Hartseph, a distance of about four miles, and was astonished to learn that there are two hundred and fifty-three dwelling houses, three school houses and five collieries, viz., the Fuller colliery, the Matly colliery, the Swoyer colliery, the Harry L. colliery and the Waddell colliery. It seemed more like passing through a lengthy village than traveling on the back road along which there were only a few scattered houses fifty years ago. I think I can recall the names of the houses located on the back road in the olden times. First on leaving Wyoming there was the Samuel Raab house, next the Squire John Johnson house, the Katie Johnson house, the Polly Johnson house, the Charles Barney house, the Shep Goodwin house, the Beuben Daley house, the Erastus Hill house, the Fisher Gay house, the Eli Sweetland house, the John Stanton house, the Elijah Shoemaker still-house, the Johnny Gore, Eliza Shafer, John Blain, Rev. George Pock, Daddy Barber, "Mammy" Garey house, the Johnny McCormic and the Josiah Squires houses. Of the number recently counted sixty-eight are located in Wyoming Borough, one hundred and sixty-one in Kingston Township, and twenty-four in Luzerne Borough, or near the borough limits. Alighting near Waddell's shaft engine house, I visited the spot where the Johnny McCormic house once stood. The old cellar remains, and a buttressed tree that grew from behind its walls also marks the spot. It was a wood-colored story and a half house, hardly that, and had a cellar kitchen and two rooms above. The frame of this old house was 18 feet by 24 feet. It was built ninety-six years ago by Stephen Hollister. John McCormic lived here fifty years ago, having moved into the house in 1830, and resided therein twenty years. Except his oldest son, Thomas, all his children were born here. In 1850 John McCormic purchased the "Beuben Holgate" house, then the property of William Hancock. Since the death of John McCormic and Elizabeth Laphy McCormic, the property was purchased by Judd Lutz, who rents it to tenants. Only two of the eight children are living: James Mather McCormic, now a resident of Charles Street, in Luzerne Borough; his sister, Ann, the widow of William Atherholt, a resident of Pringleville and born

June 1, 1832, one of the old residents who has not seen fifty yet; her son, William Jacob Atherholt, married and residing in Pringleville. While viewing the spot where the "Johnnie" house stood my old-time acquaintance, Hiram Johnson, passed, invited me to take a seat in his carriage, and took me to his home on the mountain to spend New Year's Day. Hiram Johnson was born in Plymouth Township April 30, 1816. He has lived on the mountain farm forty-seven years and says the soil is poorer now than it was when he bought the farm. He married Mary Ann Hughes in 1840. Mrs. Johnson was born August 9, 1814, in Hartseph. All of their six children are married. Louisa is Mrs. David Munson, of Willowvale, near Catawissa. George is a farmer in Jackson Township, having married Mary, daughter of George Atherholt. Elizabeth is Mrs. Joseph Woodruff, of Union Corner, Pa. Henry Clay Johnson, justice of the peace in Luzerne Borough, married Emily Lamarcaux, of Jackson Township. James Kase Johnson resides in the borough, pleasantly located on Hughes Street, having married Maggie, oldest daughter of S. H. Pottebone, of Durranceton. Margaret is Mrs. Charles Huff, of Dallas Township. After eating our turkey dinner our hostess seemed inclined to be very loquacious and gave us a brief history of a number of the living members of her father's family.

Her sister, Margaret Sweetland Hughes, was born in Hartseph August 2, 1835, and is now Mrs. John Denniston. Their home is pleasantly located on Bennett Street, commanding a good view of more than half of Wyoming Valley. Mrs. Denniston has four children, one son and three daughters. Her house was first built for a private school building in 1807. A Sunday school was founded here in 1807 with T. H. B. Lewis as superintendent and named Glen Presbyterian Sunday School. Rev. Henry Hunton Welles, of Forty Fort, conducted prayer meetings and preached in this school room, and from the humble efforts of a little band of devoted worshipers, the present Presbyterian society of Luzerne Borough originated. Bonnet Presbyterian Church was organized June 6, 1874, with a membership of thirteen, that is, by letter: James B. Hutchinson, Ella R. Hutchinson, Ann G. Hutchinson, James Foster, Christina Houser, Archibald Wallace, David Foster, Margaret Davis, Arthur Clarke, Agnes Wallace, A. W. Sloan, Mary Sloan, Mrs. S. Booth, and by profession, John Clarke and Ann McCulloch. The committee of Presbytery which organized the church was Rev. Thomas Hunt, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. W. P. Gibson and Elder James Yanan.

Rev. H. H. Welles presided over the meeting. The whole number of persons who have

been members from the first organization is one hundred and six. The present membership is eighty-seven. Value of church property five thousand dollars, and value of parsonage built since present pastorate began twenty-seven hundred dollars. The name of the present pastor is Rev. Robert H. Craig. The Sunday school numbers nearly three hundred. Charles Hughes, of Catawissa, brother of mine hostess, was born Oct. 25, 1841. In 1849 he married Esther, daughter of Joshua Pettibone. Six of their children are living, four sons and two daughters, all of whom are married, except Charles Hughes, Jr., of the firm Hughes Brothers, Luzerne. His brothers are Gordon S. Hughes and Hugh H. Hughes. Gordon S. Hughes married Catharine Harrison, of Huntington Township. Hugh H. Hughes married Maria Scott, of Plymouth Township. George Pettibone Hughes resides at Catawissa, Col. Co., Pa., and married Elizabeth Campbell, of Col. Co., Pa. Mary, the oldest daughter, is Mrs. Matthew Mackie, of Providence, Pa., and Isabel is Mrs. Edgar Rice Pettibone, of Dorranceton.

In 1874 Esther Pettibone Hughes died. In 1878, Jan. 1, Charles Hughes married Mrs. Elizabeth Millic.

Edward Hughes was born Feb. 5, 1831. He was a resident of Hartseph fifty years ago, and is at present located two miles from Berwick, Pa. In 1830 he married Elizabeth Norris. Four children are living. Emily, eldest daughter, is Mrs. D. O. Coughlin, of Hughes Street, Luzerne Borough; Eva, youngest daughter, and two sons, Frank and Walter, are at home. James Hughes was born in Hanover Township Nov. 19, 1816. In April, 1845, he married Elizabeth Houghton, widow of George Houghton. Three of his children are living. Moriah R. is Mrs. Wilson J. Bishop and resides on Hughes street. George Houghton Hughes is a resident of Luzerne. Carrie A. Hughes lives with her parents on Hughes street.

Elizabeth Houghton Hughes was born at North Burton, England, Feb. 7, 1816. Her four children, two sons and two daughters, are living. Her oldest son, William Houghton, is at home. Her oldest daughter, Josephine B., is Mrs. Alexander Smith, of Denver, Colorado. Cyrus Houghton is proprietor of the Luzerne House, in Luzerne Borough, having married Mrs. Jane Bonham Orndall. Sarah Jane, youngest daughter, is Mrs. J. W. Eastwood, of Rocky Ford, Otero County, Colorado.

While calling on acquaintances in Hartseph a few days since I met Mrs. Catherine Wagner Bonham, widow of Lambert Bonham, who has lived in the old town fifty years. Mrs. Bonham was born in Plains Township, March 14, 1819, where her childhood days were spent, married in Wilkes-

Barre, March 15, 1840, and moved to Luzerne the same year. At that time she says there were only a few houses here, a few families, all social, friendly neighbors. Some of the land in the borough now covered with houses was fifty years ago covered with chaparral. Her two children are living in Luzerne, Calvin Parsons Bonham and Mary Electa Bonham. Lambert Bonham died Jan. 17, 1886.

During my stay with old-time acquaintances I will occasionally forward a line from the ancient and historic town, Hartseph, that might prove to be of some value or benefit to the readers of the RECORD.

A few days since a miner asked me how many persons were engaged in mining coal in Kingston Township in 1840 or fifty years ago. I told him only eleven, and two hundred and seventy-three were engaged in agriculture. I also learned by making inquiry that the East Boston Coal Mine was opened in 1806, and that this was the first breaker built near Hartseph.

The Black Diamond shaft and breaker were constructed 1871 and 1872.

The Waddell mine was opened in 1875; the breaker was built in 1878, and commenced breaking coal Jan. 10, 1879.

The Willow Grove breaker, once in successful operation in this town, is now a thing of the past. This colliery was a diminutive affair compared with those operated by steam, as said breaker was operated by horse-power. The mine was opened in 1879 by Messrs. Lloyd and Williams, the operators.

Bear with me while I relate one anecdote to prove that a change has taken place in Luzerne Borough since it was called Hartseph, fifty years ago. One day last week the curiosity of a number of Luzerne's citizens was aroused by the unlooked-for arrival of what to them appeared to be something resembling a man who was marching around town with head erect and pompous air. His clothes were of fine material and fashionable cut. He wore fashionable jewelry. A silk hat covered his limited supply of brains. A pair of expensive kid gloves protected his dainty white hands. He sported a gold headed cane and strutted to and fro gazing about him with an air of lofty disdain as of one who felt himself superior to all upon whom his glances fell. An old lady passing noticed his meerschaum and expressed her disgust by exclaiming, "Two meerschaums." He was presently met by a country swain from away back, with modest, diffident air, who for a while stood watching curiously from the opposite side of the street. Then crossing over, he stood before him, hat in hand, and bowing low. "Sir," he said respectfully, "will you be so kind as to tell me if you are anybody in particular?"

I'm from the country and shouldn't like to meet any great man and not know it."

"I, sir?" cried the anomaly, drawing himself up to his full height, and swelling with importance, "I am the greatest man in America; the greatest man of the age; I am Mr. Dude, sir, the best judge of delicious ice and confectionery. I tip my hat and make my politest bow to the ladies." "Thank you, sir," returned the swain, with another low bow. "I shall always be proud and happy to have met so great a man." Fifty years ago the inhabitants of Hartsoeph had no such examples of gallantry. The citizens of Luzerne should be grateful for the privilege of living in the present age of reform.

How Weather History Repents Itself.

An exchange says, to show how idle is all this talk about mild winters being something new under the sun and due to changing seasons, the reader is invited to peruse the following extract from the diary of Sir Samuel Pepys:

January 21, 1661, he writes: "It is strange what weather we have had all this winter; no cold at all, but the ways are dusty and the flies fly up and down and the rose bushes are full of leaves, such a time of the year as was never known in this world before here." On January 15th, of the following year, the state of the weather appears to have been of such unusual mildness, that Parliament ordered a fast day to pray for more seasonable weather. He writes on that day the following: "Mr. Berkenshaw asked me whether we had not committed a fault in eating to-day; telling me that it is a fast day ordered by the Parliament to pray for more seasonable weather, it having been hitherto summer weather, that it is, both as to warmth and ever other thing, just as if it were the middle of May or June, which do threaten a plague (as all men think) to follow, so it was almost last winter, and the whole year after has been a very sickly time to this day."

Logs Rafted on the Lehigh.

[White Haven Journal.]

The following is the summary of logs rafted during 1889:

	FEET.
A. Lewis & Co.....	1,426,692
C. L. & A. R. Keck.....	1,926,907
Toby, A. Lehigh Lumber Co.....	4,227,258
Total.....	7,580,857

For comparison we republish the summary for 1888:

	FEET
A. Lewis & Co.....	2,944,947
C. F. Peters & Son.....	1,372,904
C. L. & A. R. Keck.....	3,443,738
Toby, A. Lehigh Lumber Co.....	5,389,051
Total.....	13,150,639

The Republican Candidates.

THE CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE.

Of the Hon. Charles Edmund Rice as a man and as a judge little need be said. The people know him well enough. His reputation as a jurist has already been made and of its character it is enough to say that each succeeding year since his elevation upon the bench seems but to heighten its sheen. The universal opinion of contemporary jurists as well as the never-failing criterion of his own official acts place him in the foremost rank of the judges of this commonwealth. Judge Rice was born September 15, 1846, at Fairfield, Herkimer County, N. Y., and is descended from an old Connecticut family, prominent in the early history of the new republic. His father, Thomas Arnold Rice, took an active part in the industrial development and the educational institutions of Fairfield. Judge Rice was prepared for college at Fairfield Academy, of which his father was one of the trustees. He subsequently entered and graduated from Hamilton College, in New York, in 1867, and afterwards taught school at Bloomsburg, at the same time reading law with John G. Freese, of that place. He left this office and entered Albany Law School, and after graduating from that school was admitted to practice at the bar of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. He soon after came to this city, entered the law office of Lyman Hakes, and was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, Feb. 21, 1870. In 1876 he was elected district attorney of this county by a majority of 2,444, when the same year the county gave the Democratic candidate for President a majority of 4,000. His qualifications and talent here began most conspicuously to assert themselves, and the citizens of Luzerne County saw that they could not afford to allow him to appear before them as a practitioner any longer. His election followed and ever since the people have found in him a representative whose administration of the law has been marked by a large legal acumen and unswerving impartiality. A comparatively young judge in one of the largest counties of the State, he has shown himself well fitted to wear the ermine and preside in the people's temple of justice, the arbiter of those disagreements between man and man that are incident to this age of progress. Personally, Judge Rice is of an unassuming disposition, a close student and a genial associate.

THE NOMINEE FOR SHERIFF.

Robert Patterson Robinson, who is in the race for sheriff, was born in Fairmount Township October 17, 1849. He is a son of William P. Robinson, who came from Delaware and cleared a farm in the woods. Young Robinson attended the common schools of that township and during intervals assisting his

father on the farm. His father died in 1888 and his mother some years before. Mr. Robinson taught school in various parts of the county for several years. When, in 1882, one of the county auditors resigned and accepted a position in the pension office at Washington, the court appointed Mr. Robinson to fill the vacancy, and he served until the end of the term. When the next board of county commissioners was elected he was appointed chief clerk, and served with such satisfaction to the commissioners and credit to himself that when the succeeding Democratic board was elected he was retained and is still in that position. His retention is a compliment which speaks for itself, for the place is one which requires a level head and an understanding of the business of the county. Captain Robinson, of Fairmount, is a brother, as was G. Stewart Robinson, who was killed by deserters during the late war.

THE NOMINEE FOR RECORDER.

The person who will oppose the Democratic candidate for recorder is Philip J. Boyle, who was born in Tamaqua, Schuylkill County, March 19, 1856. His father was a miner forty-eight years ago and died about ten years ago. His mother is still living. The candidate was educated in the common schools of Tamaqua and Hazleton and at Millersville Academy. From school he went into his father's dry goods store at Hazleton, and soon after (in 1875) became bookkeeper and manager of the Central Hotel, of Hazleton. In 1877 he was elected treasurer of Hazleton Borough for one year. The year following he was elected auditor of the borough for three years, the only Republican member of the board. In 1881 he was elected poor director for the Middle Coal Field Poor District, embracing a portion of Luzerne and all of Carbon County. The district was Democratic by 1,000 votes, but his majority was 1,500. He was elected for three years. Since the expiration of his term he has confined his attention to his livery and undertaking business in Hazleton, and now is ready to serve the people as recorder.

THE NOMINEE FOR CORONER.

Dr. Dan Evans, the candidate for coroner, was born in Glamorganshire, South Wales, June 6, 1846. He came to Nanticoke in 1868 and has been practicing medicine for twenty years. During the small pox epidemic last winter he was employed by the borough council as the borough physician. He alone treated sixty-four cases and lost but eight. He diagnosed the first case properly. He is well qualified for the office which the people

shall between now and the day of election decide whether he shall fill.

THE NOMINEE FOR SURVEYOR.

Ambrose D. Rees was nominated as the Republican candidate for county surveyor. Ever since he was a little boy he has lived in this county. He worked in the mines until he was twenty-one years of age, when he determined to satisfy his ambition to become a civil engineer. He was prepared for college at Wyoming Seminary, and in 1876 entered Lafayette College, graduating in the class of 1881 as civil engineer. He then took charge of the construction of ten miles of the double track of the D. L. & W. R. R. between Waverly and Elmira. Afterwards he was an engineer on the Lehigh Valley R. R. but soon resigned, and in connection with a partner opened a general store at Parnons, where he now resides. He is a son of William W. Rees, who has been a superintendent of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. for twenty years. Mr. Rees has always been a staunch Republican and a worker for his party.

Interesting Item of History.

EDITOR RECORD: In an old number of the *Providence Gazette and Country Journal*, Dec. 9, 1799, printed at Providence, R. I., and now in the possession of W. H. Estlin, appears the following item of news from Wyoming Valley one hundred and twenty years ago. If correct, it gives us the only detailed account of the capture of Col. Jno. Durkee, differing somewhat from Pearce's account. Miner's History states, p. 112, that Captain Ogden of the Pennsylvania forces "with fifty armed men, by a vigorous and well timed movement, seized Captain Durkee, commander of the Yankees." Pearce's Annals, p. 66, says that Ogden "with a party of forty or fifty men suddenly attacked the houses of some of the settlers and took a few prisoners, among whom was Major John Durkee." The rest of the item also differs somewhat from the historians in their account.

"By a gentleman from Windham we learn that several of the New England Adventurers have lately returned from the Susquehanna. Major Durkee, their leader, in going from the Blockhouse to view some Mills then erecting, was waylaid and seized by a Number of armed Men from Pennsylvania, who conducted him to Easton. They afterwards surrounded the Blockhouse and demanded a Conference with some of the principal settlers, who accordingly went without the Gate for that Purpose. The Pennsylvanians availing themselves of this opportunity marched into the Blockhouse, when it was agreed that an equal Number of each party would remain there till Spring, or until the controverted Right of the Lands shall be determined."

THE LATE DR. INGHAM.

Some of the Details of His Interesting and Eventful Life.

The funeral of the late Dr. Ingham occurred from his late residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. H. L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden officiating. A large number of friends were in attendance. The pall bearers were Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, W. W. Loomis, Wm. P. Miner, W. K. Maffet, F. V. Rockefeller and A. R. Brundage. The carriers were A. H. Dickson, H. H. Harvey, W. M. Miller, Sheldon Reynolds, C. E. Butler, C. P. Hunt. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Dr. Charles Farmer Ingham was born of English parents in the city of Dublin in 1810, consequently he was in the eightieth year of his age. He came to this country in early childhood with his parents, who located in Philadelphia. When 12 or 13 years of age his father removed to Wyoming Valley and located on the west side of the river. Young Ingham joined his uncle, Borbridge, as a clerk in the latter's store in Kingston. He remained there several years when he entered upon the study of medicine with Dr. Thomas W. Miner. Richard Sharpe, who came here in 1832, says Dr. Ingham was in Dr. Miner's office at that time. For a time (1839) he taught school in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, which stood in the Public Square. Subsequently he attended lectures at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, though during all this time his attention had largely been given to civil engineering, for which he proved eminently adapted by nature. He never engaged in medical practice, but applied himself to engineering, in which he subsequently achieved a widespread reputation.

He early distinguished himself by the part he took as assistant engineer in locating and constructing the North Branch Canal, running south from Wilkes-Barre to Northumberland and north to the New York State line. The project was completed in the summer of 1834. He surveyed the back track of the famous switchback of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., at Mauch Chunk. His services were sought by the Jersey Central in the construction of the branch running from Wilkes-Barre to Nanticoke and he was afterwards employed by the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. as engineer of their Susquehanna Coal Co. mines at Nanticoke. The railroad bridge crossing the Susquehanna from Wilkes-Barre to Plymouth, now the D. & H. bridge, was en-

gineered by him. Shortly before the war he started the system of works for the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and carried it to satisfactory completion.

In earlier years he had been superintendent and general manager for an oil works and powder mill at Spottswood, N. J., but owing to explosions and other misfortunes the venture was disastrous. It was at Spottswood that he married Miss Lucy Vernet, a Connecticut lady of French extraction, who survives him. This was in 1859. The general stagnation of business following close upon the heels of his misfortune prompted him to try his fortune in the new Southwest, Texas then looming into prominence as the Lone Star Republic. He remained some three years, experiencing all the excitement and vicissitudes incident to those early days on the Rio Grande.

Returning about 1843 he was, upon the recommendation of his friend, Col. Alexander H. Bowman, U. S. Engineers, called upon by the government to proceed to Charleston, S. C., where he remained seven years assisting Col. Bowman in the erection of Fort Sumter. When this work was completed he returned to Wilkes-Barre and entered the employ of the Morse & Co. of Baltimore, as engineer of their mines at Wilkes-Barre, at which time the coal trade was coming rapidly into prominence.

Dr. Ingham was for many years a member of the old borough council, and was one of the founders of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. He has served as president, and has always held positions on important committees. He was invaluable in that organization, by reason of his intimate knowledge of geology, conchology and other scientific branches. Dr. Ingham was an expert on all matters connected with the coal measures. For several years he made annual trips to Stellerton, Nova Scotia, where he had been engaged as consulting engineer of the Acadia Coal Co. He was the trusted expert of the Wilkes-Barre syndicate developing the Wheel of Fortune mine in Colorado. A committee comprising Dr. Ingham, Harrison Wright, W. F. Ryman and J. K. Bogert went out to inspect the property. Of these only one is living—Mr. Ryman. Dr. Ingham had made numerous trips to the West, being taken out once by a syndicate of English capitalists who built the Rio Grande R. R., to report as an expert upon some of the work and once to examine the coal deposits in the Gunnison region. During the Leadville excitement Dr. Ingham was engaged in extensive investigations for Wilkes-Barre investors.

In 1875 he laid out the summer resort, Seagirt, Monmouth County, N. J.

When the sewer system was introduced into Wilkes-Barre the work of engineering was naturally entrusted to Dr. Ingham, and he

prosecuted it vigorously for two years, after which it was turned over to his son and other younger men.

Dr. Ingham was a man who sought the quiet walks of life, and whose recreation lay in three directions—his home, his books and his study of nature. He was a man of excellent education, and as was said of him by Rev. Mr. Jones in the funeral service, his life was characterized by industry, integrity and purity. His disposition was gentle, and he attracted by his rare but unobtrusive accomplishments. Though not a communicant he was an attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. The end came painlessly. His illness was of only two days' duration and was marked by only one painful feature—his inability to communicate with his family. He motioned for pencil and paper, but the paralysis had crippled his powers and his writing was unintelligible except a single sentence—"I want to go home." He sank peacefully to his final rest on Saturday morning, Jan. 18.

Besides his widow, three children survive him, William V., Mary and Lucy.

The Last of Her Family.

Mrs. Bettie Nye, who has been residing with her cousin, Mrs. Bell, at 62 South River Street, for the past few months, died a few minutes after nine Thursday, Jan. 27, aged 72. Mrs. Nye lived with the family of Oliver Hillard in Charleston, S. C., for a number of years of her early life. Her then prospective husband, Mr. Nye, was at that time a clerk in Mr. Hillard's employ, but he subsequently entered business for himself in Charleston, and later in New Orleans, having a branch house in Cincinnati. He was for many years very wealthy, but before he died much of his property was swept away by business reverses. He spent his summers in Falmouth, Mass., and he died there last May. Soon afterward Mrs. Nye removed to Wilkes-Barre and made her home with Mrs. Bell. During the early winter she had formulated plans for spending a part of the cold season in Jacksonville, but some weeks ago she sustained a fracture of the thigh from a fall, and from that time she never rose from her bed. Notwithstanding her advanced years she bore the shock well and under the best medical skill and most excellent care she seemed to improve. However, about a fortnight ago she suffered a paralytic stroke and from that time her vital powers gradually failed. The end came very peacefully. Deceased was a communicant of the Congregational Church. She was possessed of a most lovable disposition and she was much beloved by those who knew her. She had "her share of this world's troubles, but she always maintained

a courageous spirit and never gave up to repining. This was one of her most charming characteristics, and to it was added gentleness and kind consideration toward others. She was a native of Charleston and was 72 years old. She is not survived by any near relatives.

The funeral of Mrs. Henrietta Nye was held from the residence of Mrs. M. H. Bell on Saturday afternoon. The remains, which reposed in a black broadcloth casket, looked peaceful and almost as natural as sleep. There was a tasteful arrangement of flowers and smiles around the bier. Rev. H. L. Jones conducted the services. A quartet consisting of Mrs. Jones, Miss Puckey and Messrs. Puckey sang touchingly "Abide With Me" and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The pall bearers were Isaac P. Hand, R. B. Brundage, W. S. McLean, H. H. Harvey, T. F. Ryman and R. J. Flick. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

On the Death of J. R. Kennedy.

Frank Humphreys hands the Record the following tribute to his brother musician, the late Mr. Kennedy:

Another gentle heart has ceased
From earthly strife. The smile that ceased
The tension of that heart.

The hand that gave expressive tone
Of thoughts within, the eyes that shone.

Have ceased to bear their part
In this terrestrial clime; but far
The freed soul shines from its star.

I saw him but a few short days
Before he died.—How kind his ways!

How passing kind his care
That brothers in his chosen art
Of music should not lack a part.

Of aught he had to share!
Since this his view of this world's plan.—
The servant may be all the man.

Two men that he should reach the sky
(Though than the seventh heaven more high)—
The sky of Israel.

Though poor, our king of poetry,
Maintains that, of the body and high.

"None sings so wildly well
As the angel Israel," yet now
The victor's crown may leave his brow.

Though he "whose heart strings are a lute"
May make the "giddy stars" be mute.

With his "trampling living wire,"
Yet he the man we mourn to-day
Full of his earthly vial did play.

With "Israel's fire,"—
The tremblings that his heart strings knew,
From forth his speaking viol he drew.

The wrongs of bad men to his race
Had wrought upon his gentle face

That melancholy man,
Which ever marks the beautiful
(No Poe declares), and he were dead
Who could not take his pain.

Peace to his ashes! May his soul
Have "rounded to the perfect whole!"

Lacked Two Years of 90.

The death is reported at Philadelphia, of Stephen Wilson, an early resident of Wyoming Valley and uncle of Mrs. E. H. Chase and Thomas Taylor, of Wilkes-Barre. He was 88 years of age. He was a son of Elnathan Wilson, a Revolutionary soldier, who came from New London, Conn., to Wyoming Valley at an early day. Elnathan married Betsey Baker, of Forty Fort, in 1788, Rev. Anning Owen performing the ceremony. The family lived on the west side of the Susquehanna. In 1811 Elnathan leased the old ferry at the foot of Northampton Street, Wilkes-Barre, which he operated profitably for a year or two, and then opened a store in Kingston and afterwards kept hotel there. The children were Stephen, Polly, Esther, Ann, William, George and Lyman. Their hospitable home was a favorite resort of the itinerant Methodist preachers. Elnathan was born in 1792 and died in 1887. His wife, Elizabeth, was born in 1782 and died in 1840.

Elnathan's sister, Elizabeth, was employed by Gen. Washington as a spy to convey intelligence to a Revolutionary officer (Gen. Thomas) who was held on parole as a prisoner by the British, then in possession of New York City. The girl spy afterwards lived in Luzerne County. The Record has an interesting account of her daring experience and will print it at an early day.

The Record is in possession of some interesting reminiscences left by Mr. Wilson, relative to Wilkes-Barre in the early part of the century and it hopes to print them in later issues.

Will of David Gruver.

David Gruver, late of this city, made his will Nov. 20, 1880. It was admitted to probate in the office of Register McGrovey on Saturday. After providing for the payment of all just debts and funeral expenses, he bequeaths his entire estate to his wife, Julia, to be held by her during her natural life. After her death it is the request of decedent that a house and lot on Hillside Street, now occupied by his son, Sterling E. Gruver, shall become the property of said son. The remainder of the estate shall go in equal shares to the following children: Mary A., wife of G. W. Garrison; Sarah E., wife of Valentine Heise; Lydia J., wife of William Shopland; George W.; Thomas J., of Golden, Colorado, and Elwood. For the reason that George W. already holds part of the real estate he is to receive \$500 less than the others. The late Mrs. Henry C. Hirner, a daughter, was given a lot of land as her share. To her granddaughter, Anna R. Merrill, is given \$5. The widow and son, George W., are appointed to execute the provisions of the will. The witnesses are S. J. Strauss, Esq., and Michael Murphy.

One Whom Wilkes-Barreans Knew.

Mrs. F. J. Leavenworth was recently called on to sustain the loss of her brother, William Woodward, of Philadelphia. It is within less than a year that two others of the brothers and sisters have died—Mrs. Harriet Arnett, of Philadelphia, and a brother in St. Louis. Mrs. Leavenworth and her brother Enos alone remain. Mr. Woodward was past 70 years of age. He was acquainted in Wilkes-Barre and was well known to all patrons of Glen Summit, he having spent the last two or three summers there with his niece, the Misses Hottis and Margaret Arnett. Mr. Woodward had been in failing health for a long time, and had been confined to his bed ever since he left the mountain. Mr. Woodward was unmarried, and for many years made his home with his sister, Mrs. Arnett, on Hittenshouse Square. He was formerly engaged in the grocery trade in Philadelphia, but retired many years ago. He was a member of the Reformed Episcopal Church. Mr. Woodward was a gentleman whose polished manners and breadth of information made him a valued accession to any social circle, and a host of friends will grieve to hear of his demise. But the ones who will miss him most are those who knew him best—the members of that family circle which his nobility of character and his kindness of heart so conspicuously adorned. He died at the Hotel Aldine, in Philadelphia, on Jan. 6.

Almost Ninety Years of Age.

At East Mauch Chunk, on Tuesday night, about 11 o'clock, Mrs. Sarah Sharpe died at the residence of her daughter, Miss Fanny Sharpe. She was the widow of Richard Sharpe, whom many of the older residents of this city will remember as having died here September 16, 1836. Mrs. Sharpe was born in England January 30, 1800, and was consequently within a few days of being 90 years of age. Of six children two survive, Miss Fanny Sharpe and Mrs. George Ruddle, of East Mauch Chunk. Richard Sharpe, of West River Street, this city, is a step-son, his mother having died January 10, 1822, sixty-eight years ago. The funeral services will be held in Mauch Chunk January 17, and the remains will be brought to this city on the 12:30 Lehigh Valley train. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

Death of a Nonagenarian.

Died, at the residence of her son, John Scoville, in Beaumont, Wyoming County, on January 21, 1890, Mrs. Fanny Scoville, widow of the late Orr Scoville, aged 93 years, 5 months and 7 days. Her father was William Harris, formerly of Kingston Township.

The Last of an Illustrious Family.

[Shickshinny Echo, Dec. 29, 1889.]

Died, at Register, Pa., on the 12th of December, Miss Agendeca E. Westover, after a short illness from dropsy. Deceased was the last survivor of the immediate family of the late Jonathan Westover, Esq., who for nearly a quarter of a century was the conservator, as well as justice of the peace of Huntington Township, a mark of respect and recognition of true worth that attaches to but one other citizen of the township, whose name is familiar and still survives. One son, David, and two daughters, H. A. and the deceased, survived their illustrious father. The daughters remained upon the homestead, where they lived in great harmony, enjoying the esteem of the entire community, until a few years since they were separated by the death of the former. Cultivated and refined, superior in intellect, affable in manners, generous in disposition, needy ones never plead in vain nor were any turned empty away. Their presence was a benediction wherever they moved. The deceased was perhaps the greatest conversationalist of her age in this community—a close reader of history and current events until failing eyesight prevented her. Mrs. Abraham Huff and Mr. T. S. Westover, niece and nephew, were her comfort and stay during her declining years.

The funeral services were held on Sun. ay, in the new M. E. Church (for which she gave the grounds) and (to which she was the first to be carried) attended by a vast concourse of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Interment at the Dodson Cemetery.

Death of an Octogenarian.

Many old people are succumbing to ailments induced and made more severe by this wretched weather. On January 15, Andrew Bierbach, of Bowman Street, died at the age of 86 years. For many years he was employed in the Ashley shops, but relinquished his occupation three or four years ago. His wife and four children, two sons and two daughters, survive him. The cause of death was pneumonia and old age.

Mrs. Shepard Goodwin, wife of the late Shepard Goodwin, died at her home on Main Street, Kingston, Thursday, January 10, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, with which she was prostrated about two weeks ago. Her death had been expected for some days, as she was quite an old lady and quite feeble, never having fully recovered from a former paralytic stroke, which she suffered about one year ago. Mrs. Goodwin was born in Wyoming, Luzerne Co., in October, 1810, and was 79 years old at the time of her death. She married Shepard Goodwin when about 29 years old, and survived her hus-

band only about one year. She leaves one child, a daughter, Mrs. Abram Cool, of Trinidad, Colorado.

A Monument to Tom Quick.

The Record has been shown a large poster issued from the *Dispatch* office, Milford, Pike Co., which reads as follows: "Tom Quick, or the era of frontier settlement. The monument to Tom Quick and his father will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies at Milford, Pike Co., Pa., on the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1889. The centennial liberty pole and national flag will be raised on Centre Square, where Gifford Pinchot, Esq., will deliver an address. Hon. W. H. Armstrong will read Drake's noted poem, and Mrs. George St. John will sing 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Col. J. Nye Post G. A. R. and the Rudolph Band will lead the procession to the monument, where the exercises will be opened by Rev. Dr. Mills of Port Jervis, president of the Minisink Valley Historical Society, and addresses will be delivered by Judge Allerton and Amos Van Etten, Esq., Rev. Joseph Millet, J. H. Van Etten, Esq., Hon. D. Van Auken, Rev. A. S. Gardner, and a letter will be read from Hon. William Bruce, of Chicago, who gives the monument."

Hon. Wm. Bruce, above mentioned, is ex-Lieut. Governor of Illinois, and now president of the *Chicago Tribune* Company. Mr. Bruce, as a boy, served his first apprenticeship in a printing office at Milford under our former townman, Hon. Benjamin Alden Bidlack, who died at his post of duty as U. S. Minister at Bogota, many years ago. He lived in the house on North Main Street, in this city, now the property of G. B. Nicholson's heirs. Governor Bruce is a descendant from the Quicks, whose monument is to be unveiled on the 28th. The governor has always maintained a deep interest in the early history of this northeastern portion of Pennsylvania, and was a prominent visitor at Wyoming's 100th year memorial services, July 3, 1878.

Some War Reminiscences.

The *Pittston Gazette* has begun the publication of a series of reminiscences of the late war, chronicling the valiant services of the private soldiers. It invites local veterans to furnish contributions. The first installment is from the versatile pen of Squire W. W. Fritchard, whose Democratic musings from Hunlock have from time to time entertained the readers of the Record. Mr. Fritchard is certainly a literary genius, and his recollections would have been eminently worth place in the *Century* series of war articles.

The Earliest Wyoming Doctor.

(Daily Record, Jan. 14.)

The first to practice medicine in old Wyoming, so far as we know, was Dr. Joseph Sprague, who came with his family from Connecticut in 1770 or 1771, at the time of the first permanent settlement. He lost a son in the battle of Wyoming. A great deal of light is thrown upon the values of those early days, as well as upon the modes of living, by the account books of Elisha Blackman, a prominent farmer of Wilkes-Barre. These are in the possession of his great-grandson, Henry Blackman Plumb, Esq., author of the "History of Hanover Township," who has from time to time kindly furnished the Record with transcripts of interesting portions. Here is an account with old Dr. Sprague, the amounts being carried out in Connecticut currency, 6 shillings being equivalent to a Spanish silver dollar. After 1786 and the establishment of the Pennsylvania claim to the soil, the Connecticut values gave way to Pennsylvania values—7 shillings and 6 pence making a dollar. The reckonings of accounts in pounds, shillings and pence continued long after 1800.

WILKES-BARRE, June 1, 1772.

Doctor Joseph Sprague,

To Elisha Blackman, Senior, Dr.

	£	s.	d.
To Cash, Lawful money.....	0	8	8
" Work with two men and two horses, plowing an acre of land.....	0	6	0
" Plowing two acres between corn.....	0	3	0
" One days work.....	0	3	0
" Plowing two acres of corn.....	0	3	0
1773 To One quart bottle.....	1	6	0
To Cash, one dollar.....	6	0	0
To One acre of stalks.....	4	0	0
To 1 bushel and half peck of corn	3	7	0
To ferry to fetch one bushel of corn.....	0	8	0
To A turn with Mr. Porter.....	0	2	6
1774 July—To the three boys a day (Elisha, Ichabod, Eleazer).....	3	0	0
To Eleazer, half a day.....	0	6	0
To Ichabod, one day.....	1	0	0
To 20 pumpkins.....	1	8	0
To the three boys one day stripping tobacco.....	0	3	0
To one boy a day.....	0	1	0
To one pig.....	0	2	0
1775, January 10—To $\frac{1}{2}$ a bushel of potatoes.....	0	1	0
To 1 bushel of potatoes.....	0	2	0
To 10 bushels of corn.....	10	0	0
1775, June ye 26—Settled with Mr. Joseph Sprague and found due to him.....	0	2	0
[No date]—To payment for doctoring.....	1	1	9
To $\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of corn for Douglas Davison.....	0	7	6
To 3 bushels of corn.....	0	9	0
To 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of corn.....	0	4	6
To 1 bushel of corn.....	0	3	6
To 4 bushels of corn.....	0	14	0

Dr. Sprague's Wife a Doctor Too.

(Daily Record, Jan. 15.)

EDITOR RECORD: Your item of yesterday entitled "The Earliest Wyoming Doctor," giving the name of Dr. Joseph Sprague as being the first medical practitioner here in the valley is probably correct. Permit me, however, to supplement this fact by stating that Dr. Sprague's wife, Mrs. Eunice Sprague, was in all probability the first female doctor to practice the profession of medicine in these parts. I do not myself remember her, but often when I was a small boy, heard the old people speak of "Granny Sprague" as a successful practitioner of midwifery and of the healing art among children. Mrs. Dr. Sprague's residence and office, which I well remember, was a one-story log house on the corner of Main and Union Streets, then known as Granny Sprague's corner, where the Kesler block now stands. The old log house was demolished long years ago, but the cellar was plainly to be seen up to the time of erecting the present block of brick buildings. Mrs. Sprague, if I am not mistaken, was the mother of "Aunt Young," who lived in a small one-story frame house on Canal Street, still standing, a short distance below Union Street, who used to tell us boys how she often listened to the cry of wild cats and wolves in the swamp in front of her place, about where the line of several railroads pass up the valley. I remember that in going to Mrs. Young's place, out Union near the Van Zeek house, we had to pass a water course about where Fell Street joins the former, which at times, after heavy rains, would be quite a formidable stream for children to ford. It was here, as I have heard said, that old Zimri, the town fiddler, was drowned on a dark night or towards morning as he was on his way home, perhaps slightly lousy, after having delighted the boys and girls during the first part of the night with the exciting dancing music of "money musk" and "the devil's dream," drawn from his miraculous violin. W. J.

[The Wilkes-Barre Advertiser, of April 15, 1814, notes that Mrs. Eunice Sprague died on the 12th, aged 82 years, but beyond the mere statement that she was one of the first settlers of this place, gives no particulars as to her interesting career. Her maiden name was Eunice Chapman, and she was a native of Colchester, Conn. Dr. Hollister thus describes her in his history: "She was a worthy old lady, prompt, cheerful and successful, and at this time (1788) the sole accoucheur in all the wide domain now embraced by Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming Counties. Although of great age, her obstetrical practice as late as 1810 surpassed that of any physician in this portion of

Pennsylvania. For attending a confinement case, no matter how distant the journey, how long or fatiguing the detention, this sturdy and faithful woman invariably charged one dollar for services rendered, although a larger fee was never refused if any one was able or rash enough to offer it.

By an earlier marriage at Sharon, N. Y., Mrs. Sprague was the mother of Phoebe Poyner Young. The latter was one of the fugitives from the massacre of Wyoming, and was one of a party of seven women and children who escaped down the river to Harrisburg in a canoe. Mrs. Young died in 1889 at the age of 80 years. Her recollections were largely used by the earlier historians of Wyoming Valley.—*EDITOR.*

Notable Genealogy.

EDITOR RECORD: A descendant born and raised in Wilkes-Barre of the pilgrim, John Alden, attended the unveiling, last June, in Mystic, Conn., of the monument commemorating the Pequot war of 1637. At the centennial exhibition of 1876 in Philadelphia an elaborate set of jewelry was shown, the special feature of which was the setting in gold of pieces of Plymouth Rock. Upon the gold were engraved the family names in their genealogical order. The list and what was done have been described to me in a personal letter, as follows:

"So the spirit seized me to go back to the Rock, to 1630, and witness the dedication of the forefathers' monument—a grand, noble shaft, one worthy of them. But the Pilgrims need no monument to perpetuate their virtues—their names will live till the Rock crumbles to dust. I took my historical and genealogical jewelry, bearing the names of John, Jonathan, Andrew and Prince Alden, Thomas and James Fitch, and John Mason, John Jameson, Lazarus Stewart, John Boyd, John Bull and Samuel Hensley, and laid it as a tribute to the memory of my Pilgrim ancestors upon the Bible of John Alden at Pilgrim Hall. I honored each name inscribed on its broad gold band—Alden, Fitch, Mason, Jameson, Stewart, Boyd, Bull and Hensley—making good my stepping stones, 1637, 1755, 1776, 1812, 1876, 1887 and 1889." As the names Jameson, Stewart, Boyd and Bull belong to Pennsylvanians, and at least the two first named to Wyoming Valley, I consider it quite within the bounds of propriety that your paper should contain mention, by way of record more than as a matter of news, of this very commendable act, properly connecting and perpetuating a family's remarkable and deservedly notable historical and genealogical record.

C. R. S.

RED MEN, OLD AND NEW.

A Tribe Named for a Wyoming Pioneer Who spent Six Years in Captivity and Was Adopted by the Onondagos.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 30, a new tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men was instituted in Williams Hall, Plainville, by T. K. Donnelly, Great Chief of Records of Pennsylvania. The new tribe was named Cocconunquo, 180, by C. M. Williams, a charter member of the tribe. What makes the institution of this tribe the more interesting is the fact that within 70 rods of the wigwam of the new tribe is the spot where Samuel Cary was captured and taken prisoner by the Indians on the day of the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. He was taken the next day after his capture before a dying Indian who had been mortally wounded in the massacre, who gave him consent that the prisoner, who was then 30 years old, be adopted into the tribe (Onondagos). The name of the dying Indian was Cocconunquo, which name young Cary bore during his six years of captivity among the tribe.

Another feature of the instituting of this modern tribe is that among the charter members are two of Samuel Cary's grandsons—Henry J. Cary and C. M. Williams, the latter naming the new tribe after the Indian cognomen given his grandfather during captivity.

Samuel Cary, the Wyoming massacre captive, was a son of Joseph Cary, and was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., Aug. 12, 1756, and was married to Mrs. Rosanna Bennett, nee Cary, in 1786, and died April 28, 1863, in Plainville. He was buried in the old grave yard. Two months ago the remains were transferred by his grandson, C. M. Williams, to the Hollenbeck Cemetery.

Antiquarians in Town.

Col. John F. McGinness and J. H. McMin, of Williamsport, were in town Dec. 27. They spent a pleasant afternoon in inspecting the cabinet of the Historical Society. Mr. McMin, who is a collector of Indian pottery, states that the specimens possessed by the Historical Society—several of them entire—are so far as he knows the finest in the United States. In the evening they visited the residence of George Bloom Bennett to see the life size portrait of Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming, concerning whom Mr. McGinness contemplates writing a book.

The Naming of Boroughs.

Personal considerations and undue haste often result in much inappropriateness in the naming of boroughs which are so fast multiplying in the valley. For instance E'wardsville, whose name is all right for a borough, is altogether out of place as a postoffice name, as there is another of the same name in the State, and the "ville" had to be changed to "dale" to rectify so far as possible the error when it came to making it a postoffice location, Luzerne Borough, which for some unaccountable reason was so named, is not distinctive enough for a specific portion of the county of the same name, and residents are discussing the advisability of changing it. The Record has suggested "Hartsuff," the old time designation of the place, as more suitable, and the suggestion is worthy of consideration. Dorranceston Borough, named in honor of its old residents of that name, does well, but is not a good one for a postoffice name as there is a Dorrance office in Luzerne County, and the destination of mail matter would be apt to get mixed. Farther up the region and in the Lackawanna Valley are instances of these misapplied titles. Taylorville, not yet a borough, but whose postoffice is Minooka, instead of appropriating Minooka as a borough title when making application for incorporation gave itself the name of Taylorport, neither especially elegant or good on account of a Taylorville in the State. Pleasant Valley Borough, after incorporation as such, was forced to change the title to Avoca, the name given to the postoffice soon after incorporation. Other instances of trouble in this line are seen everywhere. But there are always names to be found without referring to the State's postoffice directory, which, on account of their local origin, would make them thoroughly distinctive and eminently fitting as borough nomenclatures. Mistakes already made can be rectified, but people should be careful in future to so name their incorporated towns as to have postoffices and borough names alike, and thus have no need of further trouble on account of mistakes made in the start.

THE NAME FOR LUZERNE BOROUGH.

EDITOR RECORD: Instead of the name "Hartsuff," as suggested in last week's Record, the name of the borough should be East Bennet, to distinguish it from a town named Bennet in the western part of the State. Before her death Mrs. Sarah Bennet gave the ground for the school house, both churches, also for the station, besides giving \$3,000 toward the building of the Presbyterian Church. Her daughter, Miss Martha Bennet, has, since her mother's death, given a double lot to the Bennet Presbyterian congregation for a par-

sonage, and takes considerable interest in the borough. The ground where the D. L. & W. station stands was deeded to them with the understanding that the station should be named Bennet, so that it is impossible now to change it. The Postoffice Department at Washington seven years ago refused to name the postoffice Bennet, or East Bennet, because there was a postoffice in the western part of this State named Bennet. The difficulty is not in confounding the name of the town with that of the county, but in naming the station Bennet and the postoffice Luzerne, and unless the name of the postoffice is changed to Bennet or East Bennet, it will in all probability remain what it now is for some time to come.

A PECULIAR WINTER.

But There is Plenty of Chance for Freezing Weather Yet.

Captain Henry E. Melville, who has just entered upon his eighteenth consecutive year of service as superintendent of the Philadelphia City Ice Boats, has furnished a *ledger* reporter with the following dates at which the Delaware river was sufficiently obstructed by ice to warrant the city ice boats being placed in service since 1872:

Winter of 1872-73, December 1; winter of 1873-74, January 15; winter of 1874-75, December 30; winter of 1875-76, December 19; winter of 1876-77, December 10; winter of 1877-78, January 3; winter of 1878-79, December 23; winter of 1879-80, December 31; winter of 1880-81, December 11; winter of 1881-82, January 4; winter of 1882-83, December 30; winter of 1883-84, December 25; winter of 1884-85, Dec. 30; winter of 1885-86, Jan. 10; winter of 1886-87, Dec. 6; winter of 1887-88, Dec. 29. In the winter of 1888-89 the boats were kept in readiness with half crews, but they were not called into service during the entire winter. The first ice appeared last winter Dec. 23, and disappeared Dec. 30; appeared again Feb. 13 and disappeared Feb. 30; again appeared Feb. 24, and finally disappeared for the season four days later, the ice at no time being over two inches thick.

By the above record it will be seen that the chances of considerable cold weather before the winter is over is very good. In four winters of the eighteen reported the river did not freeze sufficiently to require the services of the ice boats until after Jan. 3.

—The Harrisburg Telegraph of January 4, 1890, prints in its Notes and Queries department an article on the Patterson family, which contains interesting material on trade with the Indians from 1700 to 1750.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

Several interesting papers read at the Quarterly Meeting - List of the Donations.

A quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held at their rooms on South Franklin Street Friday, Sept. 13. Rev. H. L. Jones acted as temporary chairman. Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge and S. J. Strause, Esq., were named for resident membership and were elected by acclamation.

On motion of Rev. H. E. Hayden, Dr. Hodge was elected as meteorologist, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Dana. The remainder of the evening was occupied with the reading of papers. The first was by Rev. H. E. Hayden entitled, "Oliver Pollock and George Rogers Clark's Conquest of Illinois." The paper dealt mostly with the eventful and exciting career of the former and his contributions, both in a physical and mental sense, to the early history of America. A note was made of the fact that although it was very prominently identified with colonial events, his name was almost entirely forgotten in later times.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Hayden for his paper.

Sheldon Reynolds followed in a paper on the life and services of Judge Edmund L. Dana, deceased, which appears elsewhere in this issue. He was also tendered a vote of thanks. A few general remarks then followed on the character of Judge Dana, and the society adjourned.

Following are the donations for the quarter: C. D. Collet, London, diplomatic fly sheets; New London County Historical Society, memoirs; American Philosophical Society, reports; Bureau of Education, reports; Department of State, reports of U. S. Consuls; Smithsonian Institution, "Mound exploration;" American Geological Society, bulletin; Smithsonian Institution, "Joseph Henry and the Magnetic Telegraph;" Women's Anthropological Society of America, its history; Robert Baur, "Red-Nosed Mike;" American Philosophical Society, "Attempt towards an International Language;" J. Watts de Peyster, I.L.D., miscellanies by an officer; Mrs. General McCartney, works on "Woman's Suffrage;" H. C. Sedgwick, marked papers; J. C. Branner, State geologist, reports; H. Baur & Son, "Rachel Craig;" Hon. J. A. Scranton, official war records; Susan B. Anthony, three volumes on "Woman's Suffrage;" Augustus Doehmoehner, report Commerce Commission; A. W. Foster, "Third District Public Schools;" Philosophical Society of Washington, "Philosophy and Specialties, by Garrick Mallery;" Henry Phillips, Jr., pamphlets, proceedings of convention to frame a national bankrupt law; C. W. Darling, "Rise of

Christian Associations;" George D. Conover, "Soneca Indians;" Pocomtuck Valley Memorial Association, "Narrative of Captivity of Stephen Williams;" New London County Historical Society, "Major John Mason Statute;" Geo. Meade, Philadelphia, "Dedication of Monument 6th Pa. Cavalry;" W. W. Parks, "Old New York;" Connecticut Historical Society, "Anniversary of Adoption of First Constitution of Connecticut;" Edward Welles, "Farwell sermon of Jonathan Edwards, D. D.;" Hon George J. Stegmaler, State reports; Board of Lunacy Commissioners, reports; State Geologist Branner, reports; U. S. Fish Commissioners, "Fish Industry of the E. N.;" Harry Hakes, "The Hakes Family;" Mrs. C. D. Foster, "Treatise of moral and intellectual virtues;" W. C. Shepherd, Indian net sinkers found at Three Corners Pond; C. B. Snyder, oil painting, "The Last Sculp;" also the proceedings of several historical societies.

ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

SOLOMON'S GAP.

John Trimble is one of the oldest residents of this place, having lived here 19 years. Some years ago he had the misfortune of losing his right leg. He has built a neat residence, together with a three story building attached. The upper floor is used as a lodge room by various lodges. The second is a hall for general purposes. The lower floor is used as a temperance hotel, and run by Mr. Gimble, who is not able to work, having lost his leg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank are the two oldest people here, if not in the county. It was said that they were 96 and 94 respectively. Mr. Frank, who is 96, is enjoying excellent health, and is bright and active. Mrs. Frank is also in comparatively good health for a person of her age.

ASKAM.

Rev. Richard Metcalf is now 80 years of age. His father emigrated to this country from Yorkshire, England, in the year 1825, and settled in Wilkes-Barre, where he lived 10 years. Richard, when about 25 years of age, removed to Rush County, Ind., thence to Wabash County, Ill., and after having lived there some years removed to Askam in the year 1842, where he has lived ever since. There were born to them four children, all of whom are living: B. B. Metcalf, Ann, widow of the late Miles Holcomb, both of Hanover Township; John W. Metcalf, of Huntington Township, and Isabel, wife of Clark Harned, of Union Township. Mr. Metcalf, notwithstanding his advanced age, is in good health and very active. Mr. Metcalf has been an active member of the M. E. Church about 60 years, and an ordained minister 41 years. E. M. A.

FROM PRIMAL AGES.

AN INDIAN WORKSHOP DISCOVERED NEAR WASHINGTON.

Two Miles from the White House—Rich Find in Archaeology—Where the Savages Made Arrows and Hatchets—Washington Paved with the Red Man's Relics.

[Special Washington Letter.]

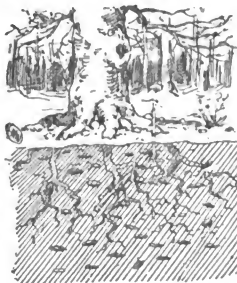


ACCORDING to recent finds of the bureau of ethnology, of which Major J. W. Powell is the head, the political capital of the United States is on the very spot where stood the industrial and art capital of the

Atlantic coast aborigines. It is announced that within easy distance of the dome of the capitol are the remains of the ancient workshop, and that the city of Washington is paved with the art relics of a race absolutely unknown to our people, who occupied and deserted the place in the dim and misty past. In the vicinity of the city rude stone implements are found in great numbers. So thoroughly scattered throughout the Potomac valley are they that they are brought in with every load of gravel from the creek beds, and the laborer breaking stone for our streets each year passes thousands of them under his hammer. These curious relics have at all times attracted considerable attention from archaeologists, but it is only recently that they have received careful study. Of late Professor W. H. Holmes, the archaeologist of the bureau of ethnology, has given them his undivided attention, and he has been led to a number of important conclusions.

Within a mile of the city limits a quarry workshop of these early stone workers has been unearthed and can be seen to-day almost exactly as it was left by this prehistoric people. This is one of the most fertile fields for archaeological research to be found anywhere in this country. This workshop of the

ancient flaked-stone tool cutters has now been carefully examined and a large number of



WHERE RELICS ARE FOUND.

specimens of this early work have been preserved for further study and speculation. Recently a Star reporter accompanied Professor Holmes to the scene of his labors.

Arrived at the bridge over Piney Branch out Fourteenth street, one is already within the limits of the implement-bearing area, and the rude objects may be picked up on all hands, in the lanes that lead up through the forest-skirted farm in the beds of all the streams and upon all the slopes including an area three-fourths of a mile square.

The committee of research under Professor Holmes was particularly concerned with a portion of this area on the north side of the creek and lying just west of Fourteenth street road. Here the plateau faces rise to 100 feet above the creek bed and 200 feet above tide-water. The slopes are precipitous, but generally even and regular, and are covered with forest, much of which is primeval.

Upon these steep slopes the primitive people found the material used in implement making, and here they worked until a mass of refuse of astonishing magnitude was accumulated, and which is found not only upon the slopes but in the masses of gravel at the base of the slopes and in the flood

planes of the valley even down to Rock creek and for an unknown distance along its course.

So far as is known the first discovery of implements upon this particular site was made by Dr. DeLaney Gill, who at that time, 1887, was Mr. Holmes' assistant in the illustrations division of the geological survey, and is now in charge of that work.

Professor Holmes, after visiting the place several times, made a systematic search for the old workshop and quarry, last month. He determined the location of the old quarry and excavated a trench which cut a section directly across the line followed by the ancient workman in his labors. He was rewarded by finding a little below the surface beds of the half-finished and rejected implements thrown aside by the workmen. It would appear that in seeking suitable bould-

ers had been entirely penetrated and the ancient workmen had stood upon the surface of the mica schist nine feet below the surface, and had there shaped his rude stone tools. At the seventy-ninth foot they encountered the face of the Potomac boulder bed, a wall of ovoid quartzites. This was the quarry face

of the ancient miner. Facing a wall like this he was in a position to supply the whole ancient world with the raw material for one of its most important arts.

The magnitude of the work accomplished by the ancient miners will be realized when it is stated that the section made by Mr. Holmes crossed a belt of worked material fifty feet wide and on an average about six feet deep, and that this belt extends horizontally along the bluff for an unknown distance, probably a half mile in length.

From a trench three feet wide and fifty feet long cut through the artificial deposits of this slope have been obtained 3,000 worked stones, all exhibiting design, and over a thousand cubic feet of material have been examined and shifted, all or nearly all of which consisted of fragments from his hammer.



LOCATING THE OLD QUARRY.

ders from which to form their implements they worked over a large part of the slope and that millions of worked stones and broken fragments now occupy the site.

In cutting the section from below the first positive evidence of ancient excavation was encountered at about the thirty-fifth foot and at the fortieth foot this work had reached five feet in depth beneath the present surface. At the fiftieth foot it had reached five and a half feet and at the sixtieth foot it was six feet deep and had penetrated the slope gravels to within one foot of the underlying mica schist. At the seventieth foot the gravels



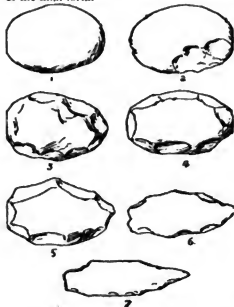
HOW THE IMPLEMENTS WERE MADE.

Professor Holmes showed the reporter how, in all probability, the ancient workman proceeded with his task.

Taking up two boulders and adjusting them to the hands, the first step was to strike the edge of one against that of the other at the proper angle to detach a flake; the second step and the third were the same, and so on

until the circuit was completed. If no false step was made and the stone had the right fracture these few strokes, occupying but as many seconds, gave as a result the typical turtle back—a boulder with one side faceted by artificial flaking; the other side, save through accident, remaining smooth.

With perhaps a few additional strong strokes the second stage was completed and the rough stone began to suggest the outlines of the final form.



SPECIMEN RELICS.

There have been collected from this one small spot fully 1,000 "turtle backs" of the two forms, a greater number than has been found heretofore in the whole Potomac province. And why? There can be, Mr. Holmes says, but one answer: This spot is the great workshop and these things are the failures. Out of 1,400 specimens that have been examined carefully there were only twelve that approached anywhere near perfection. The conclusion to be derived from a consideration of these figures is that all perfect specimens, and they alone, have been carried away as being the entire product of the shop. The heaps remaining are composed of the rejected and defective materials.

The rough fashioning of the boulders at the quarry was only the first part of the workman's task. It is more than likely that

those specimens that seemed suitable for further working were taken back to their villages and homes to be completed at their leisure.

When asked by the reporter as to the age and race to which these workmen belonged, Professor Holmes said that if the evidence is not decidedly in favor of great age, the natural conclusion is that the race concerned is the Red Indian, for he is well known to us as an actual occupant of the region. If, on the contrary, the evidence favors great age, we shall be warranted in advocating the existence of a people distinct from the Indian and belonging to another and earlier stage of culture.

An examination of the quarry shop refuse makes it apparent that the period of occupation was very long. The accumulations of worked material are of enormous extent and remarkable thickness; their great degree of compactness is also a notable feature. A fine chestnut fully a century old stands upon the surface of a bed of refuse which is filled with artificial remains to a depth not even penetrated by the strongest roots, but the age of a tree, or of many generations of trees, will not carry us back beyond the age of the Indian.

Professor Holmes thought there was no evidence to carry the history of man in this place back beyond the age of the Indian, and a number of things conspire to confine it to that period.

There is no evidence of a cultural kind that points significantly to another race. Mining and quarrying are well-known accomplishments of the red man, and we have here on Rock creek and near at hand soapstone quarries that no one would think of attributing to any other people.

Considering these facts Mr. Holmes believes it would be unwise to seek in haste to supersede him by any unidentified or unknown race.

This opinion of Professor Holmes accords with the conclusion recently expressed by Major Powell, in the Forum, that the "Mound Builders" were none other than the red Indian, and that no art remains on this continent point to the existence here of any more cultured or civilized race than the red man of our recent history. At this the "Mound Builders" as a distinct people vanish, as does the claim that the Aztecs or Toltecs ever came further northward than Yucatan and Mexico, where their ruins are found.

FRANK CAMPBELL.

ANCIENT EGYPT.

A Withen-Barre Audience has the Highly Intelligent Feast of a Lecture by a Distinguished Englishwoman.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the famous Egyptologist, lectured, March 11, before a large audience in Music Hall. The ladies of the Relief Corps, under whose auspices she came, certainly reserved their finest attraction for the close of their very successful course. The distinguished lady was introduced by Rev. Henry L. Jones. She carried her left arm in a sling, she having fallen and broken her wrist a few nights ago while attending a reception at Columbus, O. Miss Edwards is evidently timid about receptions now, for she accepted the hospitality of Mrs. Charles Parrish's handsome home on the sole condition that there be no reception. Miss Edwards is an Englishwoman of sixty years and her dark hair, which she wears pompadour, is turning gray. She has a highly intellectual cast of countenance and possesses an excellent voice. She has distinguished herself no less in the world of art and letters than in scientific explorations. As a novelist she has had admirers the world over and as a student of buried Egypt she has won numerous degrees from colleges in England and America. She began a course of 100 lectures in America in November last.

The first half of the lecture is devoted to subject matter on the literature and religion of Egypt, which she reads from manuscript by the aid of curiously protected candles. In the second half the hall is darkened and the audience enjoy superb reproductions of Egyptian tablets and writings as shown by the stereopticon. Egyptian drawing was certainly pretty rank, from a modern standpoint, and Miss Edwards was more frank than most enthusiasts—she made no secret of drawing the long bow in the matter of interpretation, and she extracted a good bit of humor from its grotesqueness.

The speaker began by showing that the earliest nations had no literature. When the only writing material was stone there were necessarily few productions other than inscriptions and State documents. Literature was the fruit of leisure. It was only when papyrus, then parchment and finally paper came into use that literature as a career or recreation became possible—the former two for Greek and Roman literature, paper for the Renaissance. Literature grows out of peace, not out of war. Egypt had no struggle for exist-

ence at the outset of its career. It was strongly fortified by nature and it was not until she had passed through 13 dynasties and had been ruled by 300 kings that she was first invaded by a foreign foe. They were a pastoral and peaceful people, content with enjoying this world and preparing for the next. It was enough to cultivate the paternal acres, to meditate on morals and religion and to prepare a tomb for one's mummy. He loved, too, to record his meditations.

How early papyrus was used we do not know. But it was used as early as the third dynasty, four thousand years before Christ. The oldest is in Paris, but we have an inscription on stone, 200 years earlier, in the second dynasty. But stone-cut inscriptions are scarcely literature, nor are obelisks and triumphal arches. Literature is what can be stored in a library—books, clay cylinders or papyrus rolls.

The Egyptians were the first to write books. Their literature—which was of most varied character—grew, flourished and decayed. It embraced moral and educational treatises, state papers, geometry, medicine, magic, heracles, love songs, hymns, dirges, rituals and prayers. Some of these are as old as the great pyramid, others are as recent as the time when Egypt had fallen so low as to become a Roman province. Between these two extremes was a period of five thousand years. We possess only the scattered wrecks. Yet so small a proportion exceeds in mere bulk all that remains from the literature of Greece. Their poetry had no rhyme or meter, but had rhythm and was largely cadence and the style was most capricious, the changes from dialogue to description being unmarked. Miss Edwards read several translations of the thrilling epic poetry describing the battles fought by the heroes and also recited a fragment in the original language of the Egyptians, its cadences being most peculiar. The effort won great applause.

Speaking of the scientific literature the speaker said it possessed no value to us moderns. We smile at their fanciful speculations, though we wonder when we see how near they come to grasping great truths which came as great discoveries to later ages. They understood much of astronomy. One inscription describes how the earth navigates the celestial ocean as do the planets, and another mentions that the earth revolves.

The Egyptians, kings included, made a profound study of medicine, and there are five medical papyri extant, one comprising 110 pages, and dating back to 1500 B. C. Doctors dared not be original. They must follow the beaten path. To experiment and to lose the patient meant death penalty for the doctor. Their materia medica comprised the most revolting ingredients, and

though medicine to-day is bad enough, we ought to congratulate ourselves that we moderns escaped the doctors of Memphis and Thebes.

Miss Edwards said that some of Esop's fables and such fairy tales as Cinderella, Sinbad, the Sailor, and Ali Babo and the Forty Thieves, were all anticipated in the literature of Egypt. She gave a stanza of a paraphrase of a threshing chant, 1650 B. C.:

Hide along, oxen, faster and faster;
The straw for yourselves, the grain
for your master.

As to the religion of Egypt, it was so complicated as to be imperfectly understood. Every new tomb opened reveals something which adds to the complexity and overturns previous accepted conclusions. There was not one religion but a whole family of religions. It springs from most ancient stock and ramifies in all directions. It included monotheism, polytheism, pantheism. But these were not revolutionary, one succeeding the other—the Egyptian somehow contrived to believe them all. The speaker did not believe the theory of Dr. Brugsch and other learned Egyptologists that the religion was homogeneous, and that it represented only varying aspects of one fundamental truth. She believed that the people of Egypt were like our American Indians—divided into tribes or clans. As one of our aboriginal tribes had a bear for its totem, another a wolf, another a fox, and so on, so one clan of Egypt had a crocodile, another a vulture, another a jackal, another a bull, and so on. There must have been long ages of preparation because at the date of our oldest inscription the Egyptians had an alphabet and a complete grammar.

Did they ever rise to the worship of one God? Yes, but not monotheism pure and simple like ours. It was based on the polytheism of earlier ages. There was unity and universality for each local deity, but they never agreed to abolish their pantheon in favor of one deity. But they were the first people in history to teach the immortality of the soul. Man was a microcosm—made up of body, soul, spirit, name, shadow and *kah*, which the lecturer suggested stood for physical life. A reunion of all these parts was an essential in the life to come. Hence the care of preserving the body as a mummy.

With them none need hope for a happy hereafter unless he led a pure and holy life. He must have clean hands, a clean heart and a right conscience if he hoped to stand before Osiris. The Egyptians had many childish fancies, but in the matter of such cardinal virtues as truth, justice and purity they would not have much to learn from us of the 19th century.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

[Communicated.]

The worthy descendants of our Connecticut ancestors here in Wyoming ought to feel complimented when they see that persons who have no claim to this proud distinction, (or rather some not overwell informed newspaper man is claiming it for them) that they are descended from that hardy and adventuresome stock. The following from the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* as to the genealogy of the Scrantons is a case in point. In speaking of Miss Scranton the correspondent says:

"Her father belongs to the celebrated Scrantons of Connecticut, who established themselves in that section of Pennsylvania embraced within the region claimed by the province of Connecticut under her original charter, and on a tract of land which to-day is the site of that populous industrial center which bears the family name of the Scrantons."

All this is very pretty and would be important if true. Not that it is an intentional desire to deprive the honorable family of Scranton from sharing some of the glory of our pioneer Connecticut families, but each not being the fact, the facts are mentioned merely to show that the descendants of the early settlers should have a pride of birth of some value, when they find others whose ancestors had no part in our early trials and hardships of pioneer life appropriating to themselves some of the distinction to which they are not justly entitled. If we are not mistaken the name does not appear among the early settlers of Wyoming. The land spoken of as being the patrimony of that family was originally the property of the Slocums, of Wilkes-Barre, Ebenezer, the pioneer in that portion of the Lackawanna Valley, being a brother of Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming." The Scrantons never saw the Lackawanna Valley until some time along in the forties.

Two Old Ladies.

Mrs. Hannah Abbott, widow of John Abbott, who resides in this city, celebrated her 93d birthday on February 7. Her mind is still clear and active. She is a daughter of Cornelius Courtright and was born in Plains. She is perhaps the oldest person in Wilkes-Barre who was born in Wyoming Valley.

Mrs. Mary Bearn, of Plains will, if she lives, soon reach her 90th birthday. She has been quite weak for some months.—*Wilkes-Barre Telephone*.

OUR COAL INDUSTRY.

Valuable and interesting information gathered by Mine Inspector Williams, Showing the Comparative Production.

In the tables below will be found the figures of work in the Wyoming coal fields of the Third Inspection District for the year 1889. They have just been compiled by Mine Inspector Williams for incorporation into his annual report, which will be printed towards the close of this year. The discrepancy in the production of coal for 1888 and 1889 is shown to be over a million tons less in the latter year than in the former. The number of tons of coal mined in 1888 was 8,384,463 and in 1889, 7,330,123; the production of all of the companies sharing in the decrease. The number of persons seriously injured in 1888 was 350 and in 1889 214, and number of persons killed in 1888 was 83 and in 1889 it was 67. In 1888 the number of tons of coal mined for each life lost was 104,623 and in 1889, 109,405 tons were mined for each life lost.

LEHIGH & WILKES-BARRE.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Diamond.....	7,273	6,109	15.17
Holburner.....	133,214	117,543	128.65
Empire.....	238,645	236,060	166.05
Stanton.....	214,745	204,489	159.65
South Wilkes-Barre	19,762	19,762	No book
Jersey.....	107,566	102,174	149.50
Sugar Notch.....	144,469	142,411	164.30
Wanamie.....	126,769	125,060	170.30
Lance.....	199,996	198,863	172.50
Northingham.....	483,646	476,679	177.75
Reynolds.....	142,142	142,142	177.00
Totals.....	1,868,171	1,761,116	161.60

DELAWARE & HUDSON.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Baltimore.....	96,614	96,614	199.75
Baltimore Tunnel..	135,568	133,603	226.50
Corryingham.....	121,948	118,389	229.50
Boston.....	142,964	137,354	159.50
Shaft No. 2.....	63,119	63,819	120.50
Shaft No. 3.....	178,991	177,267	198.50
Shaft No. 4.....	163,892	163,192	221.25
Shaft No. 5.....	157,973	154,674	192.30
Totals.....	1,060,183	1,044,894	192.52

SUSQUEHANNA COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Breaker No. 1.....	286,356		229.80
Breaker No. 2.....	440,559		229.40
Grand Tunnel.....	71,999	1,597,579	169.40
Breaker No. 5.....	514,220		225.35
Breaker No. 6.....	265,492		214.10
Totals.....	1,618,947	1,597,579	271.51

KINGSTON COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
No. 1 Shaft.....	383,346	173,693	192.25
No. 2 Shaft.....	293,462	293,462	193.65
No. 4 Shaft.....	96,160	96,160	150.50
Gaylord.....	268,861	266,734	172.90
Totals.....	831,733	830,041	172.72

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA & WESTERN.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Woodward.....	95,184	74,753	135.30
Avondale.....	121,885	116,489	133.20
Totals.....	217,070	190,253	134.55

LEHIGH VALLEY.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Franklin.....	101,603	80,971	190.50
Dorrance.....	110,196	101,794	221.30
Totals.....	210,801	181,865	211.30

RED ASH COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Red Ash, No. 1.....	139,378	139,378	174.15
Red Ash, No. 2.....	164,170	161,353	175.00
Totals.....	303,548	290,631	176.57

MISCELLANEOUS COAL COMPANIES.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked.
Alden.....	263,652	265,084	224.50
Dodson.....	145,170	130,122	192.45
Hillman Yell.....	64,369	46,778	146.20
Madd.....	154,574	153,990	210.80
Farrish.....	281,684	277,590	292.60
West End.....	294,866	187,713	271.15
Newport or East End..	67,041	64,149	212.00
Warrior Run.....	98,817	85,347	186.20
Totals.....	1,579,767	1,198,575	506.98

Grand totals.....7,330,123 7,094,857 *184.52

The following table shows total number of persons employed, as also the number of fatal and non-fatal accidents:

	No. per- son em- ployed.	No. fatal accidents.	No. non- fatal accidents.
L. & W.-B Coal Co.....	6,383	16	61
D. & H. Canal Co.....	2,661	5	15
Susquehanna Coal Co.....	4,348	21	49
Kingston Coal Co.....	1,873	13	19
D. L. & W. R. R. Co.....	744	7	7
Lehigh Valley Coal Co.....	684	12	12
Red Ash Coal Co.....	724	1	6
Miscellaneous Coal Cos.....	3,365	11	42
Grand totals.....	19,732	67	214

N. B.—In the total production of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. 38,380.85 tons of culm and 27,444 tons of buckwheat coal are included. In the shipments of the same company 34,286.40 tons of culm and 30,949.95 tons of buckwheat coal are included.

Average.

Three-Quarters of a Century Old.

W. L. Millham hands the Record an old check reading as follows:

July 31st, 1815.

Office of Discount and Deposit at Wilkes-Barre.

Pay to S. H. Orwell or Bearer

Ten Dollars.

10 Dols. Centa. EBENEZER BOWMAN.

—The *Plaintiff*, of Bath, N. Y., prints an interesting Historical Column each week. Just now it is writing up the pioneers of Reuben Connely. The issue for January 4, 1889, describes Capt. Mias Wheeler and his experience with Arnold's expedition to Canada.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting—Election of Officers—Valuable Contributions from Libraries of Deceased Veterans—Ten Members Died in 1899.

When the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held its annual meeting Feb. 11, two faces always present on previous years—those of Judge Dana and Dr. Ingham—were missing. Both had died since the last annual meeting. The meeting was held at 11 a. m. in the office of Sheldon Reynolds. Wm. F. Miner was chosen chairman. Among those present were A. T. McClintock, S. L. Brown, G. B. Kulp, T. B. Hillard, C. A. Miner, G. R. Bedford, S. Reynolds, H. H. Harvey, Mrs. McCartney, and Col. Reynolds.

George B. Kulp announced the death of 10 members during 1899:

Hervey S. Rutter,	Edmund L. Dana,
Simon Cameron,	Dr. Joshua L. Miner,
Edward P. Daubig,	Leo Lesqueroux,
Wm. M. Darlington,	Charles A. Ashburner,
Wm. McK. Platt,	Dr. C. F. Ingham.

A. H. McClintock, treasurer, reported the net receipts at \$1,857, and the expenditures, \$1,929. The receipts included \$440 dues, and \$1,300 from the following life memberships: Sheldon Reynolds, S. L. Brown, J. W. Hollenbeck, C. D. Foster, L. D. Shoemaker, Eckley B. Cox, Emily L. Wright, J. Ridgway Wright, estate of H. H. Derr, A. F. Derr, John Reichard, Augusta McClintock.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, A. T. McClintock, L. L. D.
Vice presidents, Rev. H. L. Jones, Hon. E. B. Cox, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker.

Trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Dr. L. H. Taylor, H. H. Harvey.

Treasurer, A. H. McClintock.
Recording secretary, S. C. Struthers.
Corresponding secretary, Sheldon Reynolds.

Librarian, Hon. J. B. Wright.
Assistant librarian, F. C. Johnson.
Historiographer, George H. Kulp.
Meteorologist, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Curators:
Mineralogy and conchology, I. A. Stearns.
Paleontology, B. D. Laeoe.
Archaeology, Sheldon Reynolds.
Numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Acknowledgment was made of contributions for the year. Over 800 books, pamphlets, etc., were received from the estate of Col. A. H. Bowman, including these:

Art of war in Europe; military commission to Europe; U. S. naval astronomical ex-

pedition; explorations and surveys for R. R. route from Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean; finance reports; military tactics and ordnance manuals; military laws and army regulations; coast survey; miscellaneous military publications; cyclopedias, etc.; engineering and fortifications; scientific fiction; poetry; 25 gold, silver and copper coins; a large collection of minerals, shells, fossils, petrifications and curios, photographs, etc.

From estate of the late E. L. Dana: Pennsylvania State Reports, United States Government Reports, magazines and periodicals, files of *Vidette*, *Wilkes-Barre Record*, *Luverne Legal Register*, *Scranton Law Times*, pamphlets, Indian relics, minerals, manuscripts of Mexican and Civil War, Regimental marker of 143d P. V., Regimental Descriptive Book, 143d P. V.

Miscellaneous Donations—Bound volumes, 125; pamphlets, 92, files of *Wilkes-Barre Record*, *Wilkes-Barre Leader*, *Wilkes-Barre Telephone*, *Wilkes-Barre News-Dealer*, *Luverne County Express*, *Democratic Worker*, *Samstag Abend*, *Patent Office Gazette*, *American Antiquarian*, *Pennsylvania Magazine*, *Historical Record*, *Old New York*, 37 net sinkers from W. C. Shepherd, 1 painting, "The Last Scalp," C. B. Snyder.

Almost a Century Old.

The many acquaintances of J. O. Rezeau and H. G. Rezeau, of Waverly, N. Y., in this city, will read the following from the home paper with interest:

The *New Orleans Picayune*, of January 12, 1890, contains a long account of the celebration of Mrs. Lydia Rezeau's ninety-eighth birthday, which occurred in that city on that date. She is the mother of our worthy townsman, Joseph O. Rezeau, and retains her mental faculties and strength to a remarkable degree. She was the mother of ten children, four of whom are still living, viz: three daughters and one son. Her maiden name was Oakden, and she married Mr. Rezeau seventy-six years ago. Her husband carried on a hardware and copper-smithing business in New York. He made the boiler for the Fulton, the first steamship that ever went up the Hudson. He forged the copper bell, the first hung in Tammany Hall, and also constructed the first soda water fountain ever made in the great metropolis.

Substantial Memorial to a Brother.

Col. Charles Dorrance commemorated his 85th birthday by a contribution of five thousand dollars to the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, of which his brother, the late Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., was the honored pastor for upwards of twenty-eight years.

COAL IN THE REVOLUTION.

Shipments from the Wyoming Mines for the Government Forged at Carlisle—A Question and its Answer.

Isaac Craig, the well-known antiquary, of Allegheny City, addresses the appended note to the Notes and Queries Column of the Harrisburg Telegraph:

In an interesting little work on "Coal and Coal Mines," by Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, I found the following statement on pp. 46 and 47:

"In 1776 the proprietary government of Pennsylvania had an armory at Carlisle, in that State, in which they were manufacturing fire arms to be used by the Continental troops in the war with Great Britain; and the first coal ever sent out from the Wyoming Valley was shipped by them to Carlisle during that year and the succeeding years of the war for use in their armory."

As I could not recollect any mention of an armory at Carlisle, and failing to find any note of it, I wrote to Mr. Greene, and he writes that he found the fact in *Pease's Annals of Luzerne County*, p. 366, and in *Holister's History of the Lackawanna Valley*, p. 335. But Wright, in his *Historical Sketches of Plymouth*, in the chapter on the coal trade, etc., agrees with the commonly accepted story that the first cargo of anthracite ever offered for sale was by Abijah Smith, in the fall of 1807. I am much interested in both the armory at Carlisle and the coal shipment stories, and hope you may be able to give some light on the matter.

[Dr. W. H. Egle replies as follows: The authorities referred to in the foregoing are somewhat out of the way. On the 25th of November, 1780, the Congress "Resolved, That all the artificers in the department of military stores in Pennsylvania be removed to Carlisle, and that in future only an issuing store and an laboratory for fixing ammunition be kept in Philadelphia." Immediately thereafter Col. Blaine was directed to prepare stores, etc., for the troops, and during the month of December, 1780, nearly all the artificers were sent to Carlisle. The barracks erected by the Hessian prisoners confined at Carlisle, now the site of the present Indian training school, were occupied by these men, and over whom Captain Worsley Emes, a skilled artificer, was placed in command. The location is named in private letters of the period as Washington Borough and Washingtonville. There is no doubt that coal from Wyoming was there used in the casting of cannon, as it could have been more readily brought down the river Susquehanna in batteaux, than the hauling of sea coal from Philadelphia for that purpose. It is well known that provisions were taken up the Susquehanna, and as coal was then known

and probably mined, the batteaux in returning evidently conveyed the same to Kebo's ferry, opposite Harrisburg.]

IRA R. BALDWIN DEAD.

The following extract is from an article on "Arizona's Development" in the *San Diego, Cal., Golden Era* for May, 1890:

"In recounting it is only fair to mention that in his efforts to make the hospital a model one, Dr. Willis is ably seconded by Ira R. Baldwin, an old Union soldier, who holds the position of steward. The latter is the hero of many battles, many hair-breadth escapes, wounds, imprisonments and deprivations in our country's defense, and besides being personally qualified for his present position, it is eminently fitting that such poets of duty and responsibility be given to such men."

A telegram from Tombstone, Arizona, announces that Ira R. Baldwin died there Sunday, Feb. 3.

Mr. Baldwin was born December 2, 1842, at Huntville, this county. He was a son of the late Maj. Abel Baldwin and a brother of C. J. Baldwin, of Newark, Ohio, and of G. L. Baldwin, of Shickshinny, the latter of whom is the only living relative of the name, of a once numerous family, now living in Pennsylvania. The breaking out of the war found Ira in Ohio, where he joined an infantry regiment and hastened to the front. While his brother Lewis, with the Pennsylvania Reserves was driving the Rebels from the crest of South Mountain and from the plains of Antietam Ira was a paroled prisoner in the rear of Lee's army, having remained with his regiment ten days after the expiration of his enlistment to help drive back the Rebel horde from the borders of his native State, only to be ignobly surrendered almost without a struggle, at Harper's Ferry, by Gen. Miles, whose name he ever after held in execration, and always insisted it was his own indignant soldiers who shot Miles—for it is true he was killed a few minutes after he had capitulated.

The enemy held more prisoners than we, hence the government would not exchange paroled prisoners whose enlistments had expired, so Ira hastened to Kansas, joined the militia and helped to drive Quantrell into Indian Territory after he had sacked Lawrence. After the muster out he went to Old Mexico, and later to Vancouver's Island, and finally settled in Tombstone, where Sunday ended a life fittingly portrayed in the extract from the magazine above quoted.

Barnes's Post, 37, Department of Arizona, in which he was G. D., bore his remains to their last rendezvous with all the honors due a dead patriot.

Rest in peace, patriot, friend and brother.

Death of George H. Voorhis.

(Daily Record, March 12.)

For several weeks the death of George H. Voorhis has been expected, since paralysis of the brain was threatened, and many times the anxious members of the family have approached the bedside expecting to see his eyes close in death. Tuesday night at 8:15 he passed to death from the semi-conscious condition in which he lay for some time. Severe, but not unlooked for, is the blow to the family, for he was one of the kindest of husbands and a most considerate father.

Mr. Voorhis had been in the furniture and undertaking business in Wilkes-Barre 21 years, and was noted for his sterling traits of character. He was untiring in business and of the strictest integrity. During his business career he has been in partnership with Charles F. Murray—first as Voorhis & Page, then as Voorhis, Page & Co., and finally when Mr. Page retired to accept the presidency of the Williamsport Furniture Co., as Voorhis & Murray.

He was 62 years old in October last. He was born in Bradford County, and came to Wilkes-Barre in 1869. His three children are Mrs. W. H. Nicholas and Burton Voorhis, of this city, and Clayton Voorhis, of Gladstone, Mich.

The following brothers and sisters survive: Charles Voorhis, Cassopolis, Mich.; Mrs. Samuel Harkness and Mrs. O. P. Harkness, Springfield, Pa.; Wm. E. Voorhis, Smithfield, Pa.; Harrison Voorhis, Athens, Pa.

Death of George B. Wood.

George B. Wood, a well known resident of this city, died at his home on South Main Street Monday afternoon of paralysis of the brain, aged 42 years. He had been sick for the past four years, but at times was able to be out and enjoy a walk. For three weeks he suffered very much and was confined to his bed, a helpless invalid. He leaves a wife and daughter, Mabel, aged five years, to mourn his loss. He was a son of the late John B. Wood and a brother of John G. Wood, of Franklin Street. During his lifetime he formed the acquaintance of a large number of people, especially in his place of residence. He possessed a kind disposition and a charitable nature and was well liked by all. He was the owner of the building in which the Boston Stores are located.

The room in which reposed the remains was filled on Wednesday afternoon with sorrowful friends and members of the family. The remembrance of Mr. Wood's more generous traits of character touched the hearts of many of those present. The services were conducted by Dr. Phillips and Rev. A. Griffin, and their last words spoken before the casket was sealed were of the lessons of death and of the lives of the living,

solemn yet hopeful. The pall bearers were L. J. Fogel, W. J. Smith, Charles Price, J. F. Wilson, James Hitchler and Mr. Hanover.

Died on Her Birthday.

Mrs. Genet Rubin, wife of Rev. H. Rubin, died at 8 p. m. Feb. 3. She reached the age of 59 years on Monday. Mr. Rubin was twice married, his former wife dying about twenty years ago. The deceased was well known and had many warm friends. She came to this country from Giebelstadt, Bavaria, thirty years ago. She leaves no children of her own. She was the sister of Mrs. D. Lowenburg, of Bloomsburg; Mrs. Simon Feldman, of Pittston, and Lazarus and David Cohen, of New York. Mrs. Rubin was of gentle disposition and a loving wife. Her loss will fall heavily upon her husband and stepchildren. The latter she loved as kindly as though they were her own.

This is Mr. Rubin's second affliction within a month. Only a few days ago he attended the funeral of his brother, who was a Jewish Rabbi in New York.

Death of Stephen Hartman.

Mr. Stephen Hartman died at his residence, in Union, on Feb. 1, after an illness of several years. The deceased was stricken with paralysis some time ago and from that time until his death was an invalid. Mr. Hartman was in his 74th year and was born in Union township, where he reared a large family. In the affairs of his locality he always manifested a great interest and was ever honored among his neighbors as an upright man and a patriotic citizen. Mr. Hartman is survived by his wife, Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, the historian of Huntington Valley, Edward S. and Luther T. Hartman, of this place, Arthur S. Hartman, of Peckville, Mrs. R. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Charles Gregory, Mrs. Wolf and Mrs. Belles, all of Union.—*Shickshinny Echo*.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Lady Dead.

(Daily Record, Feb. 14.)

Mrs. Sarah J. Muller died at her home in New York City, Wednesday evening, Feb. 12, 1900. She was a sister of L. and P. H. Myers, and was aged 60 years. Mrs. Muller was a native of Wilkes-Barre and lived here for several years after she was married. Her husband died several years ago. She is survived by one child, a son, Augustus. Funeral Saturday in New York, from her residence, 406 East 15th Street. Mrs. Muller had been ill with pneumonia, but was supposed to be recovering. It is only a few days ago that Mrs. Muller renewed her subscription to the WEEKLY RECORD and wrote to the publishers that she was nearly recovered.

Death of a Wyoming Valley Doctor.

Dr. John A. Hann, who died in Scranton Feb. 17, 1880, was one of the oldest physicians in Lackawanna, having been actively engaged in the practice of medicine more than forty years.

He was born in Hackettstown, New Jersey, in 1818, where he spent the early years of his life. He was educated at Hackettstown Academy. He married Miss Frances Lewis, of Stanhope, N. J., who survives him, in 1839.

Shortly after his marriage he came to Pennsylvania and engaged in teaching at Pittston and Kingston, at the same time studying medicine under the direction of Dr. Miner, of Wilkes-Barre. He graduated from the Jefferson Medical College and afterward took a post graduate course in the college.

He settled first in Wyoming and from there went to Pittston. He was very successful as a physician, winning a high reputation and securing a large and lucrative practice almost immediately. His field of practice extended from Lackawanna to Wilkes-Barre. He was compelled to give up practice here on account of failing health and went West. In 1868 he retired from practice and removed to Scranton, where he lived until his death. He leaves a widow and three children, John L. Hann, of Taylorville; Mary L. Hann and Mrs. Elizabeth Macley, wife of Wendell Macley, Esq., of Scranton.—*Republican*.

Death of Mrs. Lucinda Patterson.

[Communicated.]

Mrs. Lucinda, wife of James Patterson, died at her home in Trucksville, Feb. 5, in the 70th year of her age. She was sorely afflicted for many months, but bore her sufferings uncomplainingly and patiently. She was a kind and devoted wife, bearing well her part of life's duties, and an affectionate and loving mother. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and when able it was her pleasure to attend services in God's house. She leaves a husband and four children, Mrs. Olive A., wife of W. P. Kirkendall, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late Dr. Lewis, Jr., Wm. H. Patterson, a merchant at Wyoming, and Clara Patterson, all of whom spared no pains to cheer their mother's heart and administer to her wants in her last days. Mrs. Patterson was much missed in the community, church and at home.

The Law Has Retained Since Then.

S. S. Weller has a piece of Continental currency that has been in his family possession for a century. It is an 18 penny bill, dated March 25, 1776, and "printed at Burlington, in New Jersey." The arms of George Third are printed in red ink and on the back is the legend, "To counterfeit is death."

The Connecticut Intruders.

[From the following letter in the *Harrisburg Telegraph*, for which Dr. Eggle is indebted to Henry L. Harris, it would seem that the "Philadelphia Land Owners" in the Wyoming Valley thought more of their personal quarrel with the Connecticut settlers than they did of the preparations for the defense of their liberties against the arbitrary measures of the British Government. The paper is a valuable one, inasmuch it gives a small insight into the actions of the men who were prominent actors in opposition to the Connecticut settlement.]

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13, 1775.

GENTS: As a large number of the freeholders of your county have chosen us a committee to devise the most effectual means for strengthening your hands in the defence of the county against the hostile invasions of the Connecticut intruders, and as we have collected a considerable sum of money for that purpose, and obtained an order for some powder and lead, we desire that you will be pleased to meet Col. Francis and Mr. Lukens, two of our committee, at Harris' Ferry, on Saturday, the 21st of this month, at which time and place they will acquaint you fully with the application we wish to be made of the contributions, &c., and take your advice therein for preserving the peace of the county, supporting the laws and defending private property. As Messrs. Francis and Lukens take this journey on purpose to meet you, we pray you will not disappoint them or us. We are

Your most humble servants,

JOSEPH SHIPPER, JR.,
JAMES LEVINE,
TURBUTT FRANCIS,
W. SITOREAVES,
THOS. WEST,
WILLIAM SMITH,
JNO. LUKENS,
SAM'L MEREDITH,
JOHN COX.

To William Plunket, William Macley, Samuel Hunter, Robert Moodie and Michael Troy Esquires, Northumberland County.

—"The Early Settlement of the Juniata Valley," by U. J. Jones, published in 1856, is being carefully reprinted by the Harrisburg publishing company. This valuable work has been so long out of print that the publishers deserve the thanks of all lovers of Pennsylvania history, who will show their appreciation in securing the volume at the low price (\$2) they offer it.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

The New Presbyterian Church.

One of the most handsome church interiors in the State of Pennsylvania and in the United States as well, awaits dedication to the service of Almighty God for the use of the members of the First Presbyterian Church. Monday the massive doors were thrown open to public inspection and all day people came and went and wondered, admiring the perfect harmony in every detail and the many handsome features of the interior. The appearance is so massive and the construction so symmetrical that no idea of the size of the main audience room can be taken in at a glance. When a person stands at one end and another at the other end the deception is noticed. About 1,300 people can be comfortably seated and in case of necessity a great many chairs may be placed about the spacious galleries. A general description of an edifice so beautiful as this to be appreciated must be impressed upon the mind from a personal examination and not from a newspaper article.

A person enters through two doors, separated by a narrow space, when he is confronted with a semi-circular partition, the upper portion made in great part of glass, forming a nicely carpeted passage way between the walls and the main body of the church. From this point of view the beautiful interior is apparent at once. Eight pillars of immense size rise from the floor to the ceiling, some of them eighteen or twenty feet in circumference, suggesting the greatest strength and durability. Large arches rise from the top of some of these columns beginning at the galleries, helping to form a square space at the top, from which the soft light streams through stained glass windows. Upon the seats in the audience room are cushions of old gold plush, enriched by the perfect blending of the light with the color of the woodwork, the color of the softened sunlight and the entire harmony of light and shade. The galleries that rise slantingly on either side are almost as broad as long and very comfortably arranged.

One of the prettiest features is the manner of lighting the new church. Near the entrance is suspended from the ceiling a large double cross, made expressly in Philadelphia. It was thoroughly described in the Philadelphia papers at the time it was shipped here as a great work of art. The rows is hollow and when lighted from the interior presents a very beautiful appearance. The effect is quite novel, very suggestive and has been much admired by those who have seen it when lighted. Near the pulpit is suspended a brass chandelier of immense proportions, weighing, 1,500 pounds. Branching out from the stem are eight gas jets of different lengths, curved

and moulded. Beneath each jet is an incandescent electric light, making 160 lights on the chandelier. In the galleries are arched intervals also containing gas jets and incandescent lights. The purpose is not to use both systems at the same time but to be prepared for any emergency in case of the temporary cutting off of either gas or the electric current. The manner of lighting is by a friction wheel in the rear part of the room.

The woodwork throughout the room is of a dark color, in perfect harmony with the light. It is beautifully carved and ornamented with designs from the chisel. Broad carpeted staircases lead from the lower floor to the galleries, models of art as well as of beauty. The wood here is also turned and carved into pretty artistic designs.

The memorial windows, of which there are three proper, are in full view from the audience room and are exhibitions of the highest in that department of art.

The first on the right hand side is "In memory of Mary Alexander Hodge," the deceased wife of Dr. Hodge, given by the ladies of the church. It is a representation of Mary washing the feet of Jesus.

A calm sublimely look is upon the countenances of the two, and the inscription "I. H. S." is underneath the figures.

Next to it is a window of the same size and shape, and bears this inscription at the top: "In memoriam. Archibald Alexander Hodge, D. D., LL. D., for three years the revered pastor of this church." At the bottom are these words: "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" An angel in light robes, a golden halo, one finger pointing towards heaven, the other to the earth, is the figure. The lower part of the window represents green clinging vines with white leaves. The colors and shades are beautifully intermingled, and the window is a beautiful work of art. The painter's hand has not produced the colors and effect, but it was done entirely by varying the thickness of the glass, the thicker parts producing the dark and the thinner parts the light shades. The delicate and difficult work may well be imagined.

On the opposite side of the room is an immense window or series of windows, for there are two on either side of a double window, reaching from above the gallery to the lower floor, but shaped as if the break did not occur. They are in memory of Rev. Dr. John Dorrance, once pastor of the church. He was the father of Mrs. Col. G. M. Reynolds and Mrs. Alexander Farnham, of this city, and brother of Charles Dorrance, of Dorranceston. They represent studies from the life of St. Paul, and are very beautiful in style and finish. The entire cost something in the neighborhood of \$3,000. The colors are very bright and look-

ing upon the design from the lower pews the effect is truly magnificent.

A huge baptismal font of stone, upon the sides of which are chiseled scriptural designs, was presented by an unknown party. It is also a beautiful addition to the beautiful interior.

Looking towards the pulpit from the rear of the room one is lost in contemplating the scene. The steps leading to the pulpit extend about twenty feet in length and immediately behind the pulpit rise the immense pipes of the organ in colors of gold. The woodwork is also handsomely carved. The organ is placed at the side and is shut from view by the apartment for the quartet, who face the audience. The communion table and two massive chairs are in front of the pulpit, beautifully polished and carved, the gift of Rev. Charles Collins, formerly of Wilkes-Barre.

To the left of the pulpit is a handsome tablet of mosaic design in gold colors and inlaid, "in filial memory to Hon. Oristus Collins, 1782-1884, an honored elder in this church for fifty years."

In the collar are placed large fans, driven by an electric motor, for ventilating the room, the air passing through the iron columns into the main body of the church.

The organ is one of the finest ever manufactured. When turned on in full force the sound is almost deafening, and again it may be played so softly that the sounds die away in silence almost the moment they are touched. It may be heard to good advantage in the organ recital to be given in a few weeks.

Visitors to town who have been shown through the edifice express but one opinion—that few can equal it. The members of the congregation have pushed a great work to completion.

OTZINACHSON:

A History of the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna.

The Record has from time to time made frequent reference to the new edition of the above named historical publication. It is now completed and forms a most valuable contribution to the annals of Pennsylvania. In order to show fully its scope, price, etc., the following circular, issued by the author, is appended:

After much labor the "Revised History of the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna" has been completed and published. It makes a heavy volume of 702 pages, not including the index and editorial notes, and brings the history of the valley down from the first appearance of the whites at Shamokin, in 1738, to the close of 1899, and the beginning of 1900. Copies of all the Indian deeds, con-

vying the Susquehanna lands to the Penna. are given, together with the full accounts of the invasions and thrilling massacres that afterwards occurred. The startling scenes of the Big Runaway in 1778 are portrayed, and accounts given of many prisoners in captivity. An account of the building of Fort Augusta in 1756, by Colonel Chapman, is given, together with the famous daily journal of Colonel Burd, while stationed there for nearly a year. The charming journal of Rev. Fithian, who made a visit to the valley in the summer in 1775, is printed in full. A very full description of the famous Fair Play System is printed together with a more exhaustive history of the celebrated liraly family than ever before given. The work has been entirely re-written and a large amount of new material introduced, making it practically a new book and double the value of the original work of 1836. There are fifty illustrations of Indian antiquities, plans of Manors, forts, old buildings, etc., together with three maps—one of the valley, showing the course of the river, the streams emptying into it, the islands, and the places where the forts were located and where many of the pioneers settled. There are also fine portraits of Covenhoven and Van Campen, the celebrated scouts and Indian killers, together with the war implements they carried at that time. The annotations and citations of authorities are copious, and form an interesting and valuable feature of the work.

Only 300 copies of the book remain on hand. The price, beautifully bound in half morocco, is \$5; half calf, gilt top and superly ornamented, \$6. Sent anywhere by mail on receipt of price. Address, John F. McGinness, Williamsport, Pa.

The different publications of the author now embrace the following works, and the prices for single copies are:

History of the West Branch Valley.....	\$5 00
Biographical Annals.....	4 00
Historical Journal.....	3 00
Samuel Mclay's Journal.....	1 50

Biographical Annals contains very full sketches of 195 deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest times to the present, and it is a remarkable and deeply interesting compilation. The *Historical Journal* contains, among a multitude of other curious things, a full history of the Presbytery of Northumberland and an exhaustive biography of Rev. John Bryson. Mclay's Journal is a daily record of incidents and events occurring when he and John Adlum and Timothy Matlack surveyed the Susquehanna and Shenandoah Rivers in 1790, and never was printed before. To any one buying the four volumes at once they will be furnished for \$12, and shipped by express.

DEATH OF LEWIS C. PAINE.

After an Illness of About Two Years, One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Substantial Merchants Passes Away.

For about two years people of Wilkes-Barre have noticed with sorrow the gradual decline of Lewis Compton Paine, one of its honored and substantial citizens. He was a victim of kidney disease, and a short time ago he was stricken with slight paralysis, since which his decline has been marked and dislocation was only a question of time. On Friday, May 16, death came,—a gentle falling into sleep. In the death of Mr. Paine his family loses a loving husband and father, the community loses a valuable and a valued member, and the business community an associate whose reputation was spotless and whose word was as good as his bond. His last rational moment was on Tuesday afternoon, when he recognized and shook hands with J. B. Howell.

Deceased was a son of Captain Jedediah Paine, was born in Perth Amboy, N. J., March 26, 1827, and was consequently 63 years of age. He followed the occupation of his father and was trained for the sea from the cradle. When nearly 15 years of age he was made an officer on his father's vessel and in that capacity visited many parts of the world. His father followed the sea for 63 years. During what was intended as a temporary furlough Mr. Paine came to this city about 1846 for the purpose of visiting friends and was employed by the late Col. H. B. Hillman in connection with his mining interests in Nanticoke. He came here with his uncles Frank Waite and the Compton brothers. The former built the store now occupied by the Doran sisters and the Comptons ran a line of freight wagons between Wilkes-Barre and Perth Amboy, their home. In 1848, Mr. Paine married Mary Campbell Lee, daughter of James B. Lee and niece of Col. Washington Lee, and they at once removed to Perth Amboy. This was after Mr. Paine had passed through a long and severe attack of fever. Soon afterwards he again returned to the sea, in order to regain his health, willingly re-embracing the life and for three years he was purser on a steamer plying between New York and the Isthmus of Panama. C. E. Butler, of this city, was mail agent on the same steamer.

In 1858 he gave up his seafaring life and came to Nanticoke where he engaged in a mine store as Lee, Paine & Co., his partners being Washington Lee, Jr., and Andrew Lee, brothers of his wife. In

that year his wife died and there survived her one son, William Lee Paine. Col. Washington Lee operated the mines, subsequently the property of the Susquehanna Coal Co. The venture in Nanticoke was not a success, owing to the panic times which culminated in 1857, and Mr. Paine came to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He engaged in the grocery business on Market Street and subsequently sold to W. M. Miller, who is still the active manager of the extensive business at the same location. He was one of the first to engage in the local oil trade, about 1860, and with his brother, J. C. Paine, brought it up to formidable proportions.

About 1868 he engaged in the mine store business at the Empire with W. L. Conyngham, C. M. Conyngham and Charles Parrish as Conynghams & Paine. A few years later the business was transferred to Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Parrish having meanwhile withdrawn from the firm. Here they engaged extensively in the most packing business, Mr. Paine buying out his partners in 1879.

He originated the dressed beef business of this city in the interest of Armour & Co., which has since been conducted by H. R. Lacey. He was at one time treasurer of the Penna. Oil Co., and was the pioneer of the independent oil business here in opposition to the Standard Oil Co. The firm of L. C. Paine & Co., of which he was sole owner and proprietor for a number of years past, did an extensive wholesale oil and provision business and shipped goods to a large outside territory. His health failing rapidly during the past two years he yielded to the urging of family and physician, and on Dec. 1, 1890 the business was merged into Paine & Co., Limited, of which, however, he retained an interest. Among his personal possessions were the Exchange Hotel, packing and oil houses, several dwelling houses at Five Points, West Virginia coal property, etc.

Mr. Paine occupied many positions of honor and usefulness in the community. He was at the time of his death a communicant and vestryman of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church and as recently as Easter Monday was re-elected senior warden. He was one of the trustees of the Osterhout Library and one of the executors of the estate of Isaac B. Osterhout. He was actively interested in the Board of Trade and was one of the organizers and members of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was a member of Lodge 61 of Free Masons. During the existence of the Ashley Savings Bank—of which he was founder—he was its president. He was vice president of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., chairman of the committee having the erection of the Sheldon axle works in charge and was the most instrumental of any one

man in getting these works to Wilkes-Barre. During that year he gave more attention to the development of that industry than to his own business.

In 1857 Mr. Paine married again—Annie E. Lee, of Chester County, who survives him, as do their children, Mrs. Dr. Worden and Miss Priscilla Lee Paine. Though of the same name the present Mrs. Paine is not related to the family into which Mr. Paine married first.

Brothers who survive are Jed. C. Paine, of this city, and James D. Paine, of New York. Surviving sisters are Mrs. William Post, of Pasadena, Cal., and Miss Lillie Paine, of Stroudsburg. A sister, Mrs. Lewis Carpenter, died at Stroudsburg a month ago.

He was descended in the eighth generation from Thomas Paine, who was instrumental in forming one of the first companies of pilgrims who went to Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1821. The family can be traced as among those who followed the Norman invasion of England by William the Conqueror in the eleventh century. Captain Paine was a seafaring man, as were nearly all the male members of the family for several generations. He was an extensive ship owner and builder in New York until his death, leaving to survive him the mother of deceased, who was Phoebe Ann Compton, of Perth Amboy, wife of a noted sea captain.

Mr. Paine's characteristics are thus summed up by Dr. George Urquhart:

In the death of Lewis C. Paine this community is bereft of a well-known and estimable citizen, whose enterprise and native capacity made him one of Wilkes-Barre's successful business men.

He was left at an early age to carve out a fortune for himself, and he entered the battle of life with no other advantages than those of a clear head and a strong will, auxiliaries seldom derived from the prestige of rank, wealth or position.

In the general merchandise store of Holland & Hillman, at Nanticoke, about forty-five years ago, he began to lay the foundation of a successful mercantile career, and his history has been largely identified with the inception and progress of the mining and mine store business, as was formerly the custom in mining regions, and in which he has gained a prominent place in business circles. He has maintained an enviable reputation for principle, and in later years he acknowledged the wisdom and duty of a religious life by uniting with the Episcopal Church, and in which he has given evidence of earnestness and the purity of his motives.

In general expression and manner he was unassuming, and his influence has been marked by a commendable spirit.

In his life he united prudence, unaffected humility with simplicity, and sought the quiet pleasures of his own household rather than public responsibility or worldly notoriety.

The position of trust he held in the church was an acknowledgement of his wisdom and unspotted integrity, and with these virtues his easy and agreeable manners showed that to him it seemed no effort to be honest and no difficulty to be just.

He was a judicious observer of all that passed before him, had excellent practical sense, a nice sense of duty, great native refinement, a far reaching influence, and as an earnest and truthful person his advice was heard with confidence and his judgment with submission. He is an example of a self-made, energetic business man, exhibiting in his life an earnest, sincere and philanthropic devotion to those to whom it was a pleasure and duty to administer aid, advice and consolation.

His ease was gradual, and in the declining powers of both mind and body, in the listlessness and indifference of physical weakness, there was no trace of the mental activity and the energy of character of his life. His manners were at all times guided by a natural grace, as far from severity as rudeness. His life was under the discipline of the cross, under the conduct of prudence and observation, a life of sober counsels, labor and watchfulness, in which he bore his part patiently, his repentances willingly, his disappointments nobly.

TRIBUTE OF REV. H. L. JONES.

During his morning sermon on Sunday morning Rev. Henry L. Jones alluded thus to the deceased:

There are few who have lived long in this world who have not looked on as some dear Christian friend has departed—as life but not love ebbed away—~~as~~ the light of senses grew dim, but that of faith waxed brighter and brighter.

We walk and worship close to the veil of the invisible; the glory of the holy place is but thinly veiled from our place of sacrifice, and our unsuspecting hearts are startled and bereaved by the entrance of one and another who have walked and worshiped with us. They are suddenly translated. We clasp their hands in a common mortality and weakness and hope, but the grasp suddenly relaxes, we cannot withhold them; they are not, for God takes them and our cry of dismay has ceased, they are spirits of the just made perfect; they are preferred before us. It is my sad duty to announce the death on Friday last of Mr. Lewis Compton Paine, who, 27 years a communicant, during the fifteen years and a half of my pastorate, has been the senior warden of St. Stephen's

Church, and my personal friend and faithful helper in all things that pertained to the interests of the parish or the community in which we dwell. His life was marked by reliable and steadfast integrity, and by firm and conscientious purpose. True and just in his dealings with his fellow men, he was indulgent, affectionate and tender at the home. Those who enjoyed his kindly hospitality realized that the heaviest yoke upon his household was the silken cord of love. The spirit that animated his life forbids his friends to mingle any bitterness in the grief which his death has called forth. For some time before his departure he was well aware of the insidious nature of the disease to which his frame finally yielded. With patient submission he bowed to the will of his Heavenly Father and waited the summons to the Master's presence. The last words it was my privilege to utter by his bedside ere the departing spirit took its flight were expressive of his heart's desire:

"Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the
 skies;
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain
 shadows flee.

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me."

We have lost a faithful friend, our community has been deprived of one of its most enterprising and useful citizens, and the world is poorer by one of its pure minded and upright men. We shall miss him from his place on the Lord's day, which was seldom vacant, we shall miss him from the company of those who meet around the Lord's table, we shall miss his voice in our councils and his kindly interest in our social gatherings. But this is not the lesson to you and me. As our hearts go out in sympathy this morning to those most sorely bereaved, let us be reminded of our own duties, too often disregarded, of the work we have to do in life, and the shortness of the time for accomplishing it. God has spoken, and may we give heed to his voice, by being true men and women, so that when our time comes we may lie down to die as peacefully as our departed friend, and leave on faces the smile of joy with which the freed spirit gazes first upon the glories of heaven.

MR. PAINE'S FUNERAL.

His Employees Attend in a Body—A Vacant Chair in Flowers.

When the funeral service was ended Monday afternoon and L. O. Paine's mortal remains was about to be carried to the hearse there was a heavy down-pour of rain, suggesting the old saying:

"Blessed is the dead that the rain falls on."

Fortunately it ceased long enough for the friends to get into the carriages, but soon

began again and continued till evening. The ladies did not go to the cemetery.

The pallbearers were Col. Conyngnam, Jerome G. Miller, C. P. Hunt, G. S. Bennett, A. A. Sterling and A. H. Dickson. The service had been said by Rev. Henry L. Jones, assisted by Rev. H. E. Hayden. Other ministers present but not participating were Rev. Dr. Hodge, Rev. Dr. Frear, Rev. H. H. Welles, Kingston; Rev. C. M. Carr, Sayre; Rev. J. P. Ware, Plymouth; Rev. T. B. Angell, Harriehurk.

The singing was by Miss Brundage, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Bowman and Mr. Banr. The darkest parlor in which lay the dead was beautified with floral designs. One was "the vacant chair," sent by the Paine Oil Co., Limited, and its employees. It was three feet high. The back was covered with smilax and contained a cross of roses, narcissus and lilies. The seat was a bed of roses, lilies and other flowers. The legs and round were trimmed with smilax. It bore the following card:

WE MOURN OUR LOSS.

PAINE & CO., LIMITED.

A. H. VAN HORN, JOSEPH BRIDGEC,
W. F. ANDERSON, J. B. HOWELL.

Employees.

H. W. Raudenbush,	Isaac Bishop,
C. P. Snyder,	Sterling Mathers,
Henry Bretsch,	Charles Morris,
John Morris,	John Crispell,
George Wiley,	Anthony Esser,
George Snyder,	J. K. Briggs,

"Himself hath done it! Yes, although severe
May seem the stroke, and bitter the cup.

'Tis his own hand that hides it, and we know
He'll give us grace to drink it meekly up."

The vestry of St. Stephen's attended in a body—C. M. Conyngnam, W. L. Conyngnam, F. J. Leavenworth, Garrett Smith, A. R. Brundage, Charles A. Miner, Richard Sharpe, H. W. Palmer—as did the principals of the Paine Oil Co. and the employees. Messrs. Van Horn, Bridgcock, Anderson and Howell carried bunches of roses and placed them on the grave. Among the gentlemen present were A. T. and A. H. McClinton, Judge Woodward, A. F. Derr, W. P. Miner, W. N. Jennings, C. D. Foster, Q. A. Gates, Charles Law, J. W. Hollenback, J. M. Crane, Dr. Urquhart, W. D. Loomis, J. C. Phelps, Charles Smith, Agib Ricketts, G. B. Wright, T. H. Atherton, T. Burnett, A. Bertels, J. J. Robbins, Enoch Jones, J. E. Sturdevant, William Stoddard, J. E. Patterson, P. B. Raffe, W. B. Mitchell, T. F. Byman, A. Whitaker, S. W. Townsend, Marcus Smith, T. W. Brown, B. F. Dorrance, Woodward Leavenworth, H. H. Harvey, B. Sharpe, Jr., T. B. Hillard,

N. P. H. Hugus, of the Sheldon Axle Co., William and Frank Puckey, Louis and Charles Long, Harry Jordan, H. H. Welles, Jr., W. R. Williams, Jacob Schappert, W. S. Wells, Sheldon Reynolds, E. Troxell, L. D. Shoemaker, W. W. Brown, A. B. Hibbe, F. C. Johnson.

The trustees of the Osterhout Library adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the trustees of the Osterhout Free Library have received with deep sorrow the intelligence of the decease of their late president, Mr. L. W. C. Johnson.

Resolved, That the valuable services of Mr. Palmer as a member of this board, his great interest in the welfare of the library and his active efforts to place it in its present position of prosperity and usefulness, entitle him to a distinguished rank among the friends and benefactors of this institution.

Resolved, That we attend the funeral services of our esteemed friend and associate, and that the library be closed between the hours of 3 and 6 1/2 in afternoon.

Resolved, That the members of this board will cherish with grateful respect the memory of the deceased; and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to his bereaved family.

Mrs. Church's Long Life.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Church, who passed away in Kingston Thursday, March 30, after a week of sickness with paralysis, was held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the home of her son, William F. Church, on Pringle Street. Mrs. Church, who was 77 years of age at the time of her death, was born in Warren County, New Jersey, in March, 1815. Her maiden name was Mary Johnson. She was married to Addison Church in 1836 at Wyoming, this county, to which place her parents had removed when she was a child. She commenced house-keeping at the farm of her husband at Forty Fort, where she resided until the death of her husband in 1860, after which she made her home with her son, W. F. Church, in Kingston, with whom her last days were spent. She was the mother of two children, W. F. Church, of Kingston, and Mrs. George Maryland, of New York City, who died in 1876. She has since childhood been a consistent member of the Methodist Church, and through the blessing of continued good health was enabled to attend services regularly. "Aunt Mary," as she was lovingly called by her large number of friends and relatives, will be greatly missed by all who had the pleasure of associating with her in any way. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. G. Eckman, her pastor, and burial was in the Forty Fort Cemetery.

SUDDEN DEATH OF THOMAS WILSON.

Stricken Down While on Duty in His New Position at Freeland.

[Daily Record, April 17.]

The community was shocked Monday to learn that Thomas Wilson—who nobody knew was sick—had suddenly died in Freeland. The sad event took place on Sunday night about 11 o'clock. Mr. Wilson had been ailing with a cold for many weeks, but on the Thursday preceding his death he was suddenly taken ill at the new banking institution—Citizens' Bank of Freeland—of which he had been elected cashier only a month ago. Medical aid was summoned, but his condition was not considered fatal, though he suffered intense pain and had to be kept under the influence of opiates. The cause of death is given as pneumonia, though that is not the diagnosis arrived at by the physicians, who so far as can be learned attributed it to some abdominal obstruction.

Mr. Wilson was a native of the north of Ireland and came to this country when a mere lad. He came to Wilkes-Barre from Summit Hill and made a reputation as a most honorable business man. This reputation he ever maintained and those who knew him best say they would not have hesitated to trust their all in his care.

He had a natural aptitude for banking and became cashier of the First National Bank of Wilkes-Barre, a position which he filled with entire satisfaction, retiring in 1879. He had invested rather heavily in local real estate, but hard times coming he had difficulty in meeting his payments. He therefore voluntarily turned over his entire property to his creditors, not keeping out a home or even a dollar for himself. The handsome home, costing \$23,000, is now owned by William S. McLean. Mr. Wilson then went to Colorado and sought to repair his shattered fortunes, but he subsequently returned and engaged in the real estate business in Wilkes-Barre. In this he was succeeding when the new bank at Freeland—of which Joseph Birkbeck, of this city, is a leading spirit—offered Mr. Wilson the cashiership and the same was accepted. Mr. Wilson went to his new post a few weeks ago and at once became a general favorite in Freeland. It seemed as if life was opening up anew to him and when he last week he seemed a young man again. But he was not an old man—only 62 on the 24th of last January. During his brief illness he was attended by the most skilled medical practitioners of Freeland and on Sunday he was

served by two of the local clergy, who held service in his room. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Wilson was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the late Alexander McLean and a sister of William S. McLean. Two sons are the issue of that union—Leslie Wilson, in the grain business in Beranton, and Thomas Wilson, who is lumbering at Lenoire, N. C. His second wife, who was with him during his illness, is Harriet, daughter of one of Wilkes-Barre's old-time physicians, Dr. Lathan Jones. A daughter, Annie, was born to them and she survives to mourn.

Mr. Wilson was a grand good man. Of quiet demeanor and unostentatious walk in life, yet his energy was unbounded and his integrity was unquestioned.

A touching incident in connection with Mr. Wilson's death was the fact that a crayon portrait of himself had just been completed as a surprise for his son, who lives in North Carolina, and who was to receive it yesterday—the occasion of his marriage anniversary. It must have arrived about the same time as did a telegram advising him of his father's death. The picture was a present from the daughter-in-law and Mr. Wilson only a few days ago had been in Miss Stearn's studio to give the artist a final sitting. It was only last week that Mr. Wilson made a business call at the Record office and was as bright and cheerful as he used to be on other days when the world had used him more kindly than it did later. He was enthusiastic over the bright outlook of the new bank of which he was cashier and whose first month's business had just closed so satisfactorily.

The funeral of the late Thomas Wilson was held Wednesday afternoon from the residence of A. S. Orr, on Union Street, Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. C. B. Gregory officiating. Music was rendered by a quartet comprising Miss Gering, Miss Baur, Adolph Baur and Frank Puckey.

Four directors of the bank of Freedom, of which Mr. Wilson was cashier, came to the funeral, Thomas Birkbeck, Charles Duesheck, H. C. Coons and Edward Snyder, as also John D. Hayes, the bank's solicitor, and Hon. James Collins. Among the gentlemen present from Wilkes-Barre were H. W. French, T. Barnett, Manus McGinty, Hon. O. A. Miner, A. H. Van Horn, D. L. Patrick, Geo. Loveland, Dr. Urquhart, Wm. Keith, G. W. Coolbaugh, Wm. Wilson, W. W. Loomis, C. P. Loomis, Col. Stark, and from Ashley James Boyd.

Mr. Wilson's son, Thomas, of Lenoire, N. C., and Leslie, of Beranton, were present, with their wives, also A. W. Dickson, of Beranton. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

The pall bearers were Isaac M. Thomas, Thomas J. Chase, Charles Hutchinson, M. B. Hought, Joseph Birkbeck and George S. Bennett.

PETER M. OSTERHOUT DEAD.

At the Age of Four Score His Long and Active Life is Ended—Sketch of His Career.

TUNKHANNOCK, Pa., May 13.—[Special].—Hon. P. M. Osterhout died to-day, aged 80 years. His has been a long, active and eventful life. He was descended from the liberty loving Mayflower stock upon the one side, and the sturdy burghers of Holland upon the other, and was born in Eaton, Luzerne (now Wyoming) County, Pa., May 21, 1810. During the fall of the same year his parents moved to the place now known as La Grange, on the L. V. R. R., where he remained until his sixteenth year. Then he commenced his long, active and useful business life as an employee of James Wright, at Tunkhannock. In 1838 he removed to Elmira, N. Y., and was a clerk in the establishment of John Arnot four years. In December, 1838, he returned to Tunkhannock and in connection with George M. Hollenback, of Wilkes-Barre, opened a large mercantile establishment and continued in trade there until 1845. In 1835 Mr. Osterhout was appointed justice of the peace by Governor Ritner and held the office to the satisfaction of the public until a change in the constitution made it elective. In 1841 he was appointed postmaster at Tunkhannock under the Harrison administration, but upon the ascendancy of John Tyler was deposed, charged with having assisted in the circulation of the New York Tribune, and a Democrat was appointed in his place. In 1845 he was the candidate of the Whig party for the office of prothonotary and clerk of the courts of Wyoming County, and was elected by a majority of two votes. In 1848 he was re-elected to the same important position by an increased majority of twelve, and faithfully and for the best interest of the public served out his term. While engaged in the arduous duties of his official life Mr. Osterhout commenced the study of law under the instructions of Hon. R. B. Little and in 1852 was admitted to practice in the several courts of Wyoming County. Upon the dissolution of the old Whig party Mr. Osterhout became a staunch Republican and was chosen as a delegate to the national convention that nominated John C. Fremont for the Presidency. In 1860 he was a delegate to the national convention at Chicago, assisted in the nomination of Abraham Lincoln and took an energetic

and important part in the canvass that resulted in his election. In 1864 he was elected a representative to the State Legislature, the district being then composed of Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties, and his re-election the following year proved the estimation in which he was held and the confidence reposed in him by his constituents. During all the exciting phases of the late war Mr. Osterhout took a strong and decided stand in favor of the Union. He was appointed enrolling officer by Gov. Curtin for the county of Wyoming for the first draft ordered by the government. In 1868 he was elected to the State Senate from the district composed of Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties. During his Senatorship he was very active in carrying out necessary reforms in the law of evidence, and gaining for parties accused the right to testify in their own behalf, the beneficial results of which will be a lasting tribute to his memory as a man and his clear discrimination of right as a lawyer. He was a delegate to the national convention of 1872, and assisted in the nomination of Grant for re-election as President. He has been twice married — first in 1835 to Francis Bloccum Carey, daughter of Ebenezer Carey of Wilkes-Barre, who died in 1839. In 1841 he married Eunice Marcey, daughter of Col. Abel Marcey, who died in 1876, leaving two daughters, Francis S., the wife of Capt. E. S. Handrick, and Sae L., wife of Seth L. Kewey, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Although a man of four-score years he bore his age well. The hand of time had not bowed his stalwart frame or dimmed the workings of his active mind.

Of such men were the pioneers of the country, who as long as the records of the early days of Wyoming County remain will be found prominent therein the name of Peter Mitchell Osterhout. He was a cousin of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, founder of the Free Library in Wilkes-Barre.

Funeral Thursday at 3:30 p. m. from the residence.

One of the Youngest Veterans.

The appointment of S. D. Hunt as postmaster at Hantersville puts to an end an excitement that had kept the people of that quiet community awake nights. The opposing candidate was the venerable Dr. Rogers, and as both men were so acceptable, it must have been difficult to arrive at a decision. The appointment went, however, to the Grand Army man. Mr. Hunt is one of the youngest veterans of the service, and though he fought throughout the war and the war has been ended 25 years, he is only 41 years old now. Mr. Hunt enlisted just before his 13th birthday in Co. C, 50th New York Engineers, and served four years.

A SON'S ENDURING MONUMENT.

Thomas Beaver, Presbyterian, Erects an \$150,000 Church at Lewisburg, in Memory of His Methodist Father—Sketches of Father and Son.

A special car on the D., L. & W. R. R. on May 14, 1890, conveyed a party of Kingstonians and others to Lewisburg to attend the dedication of the new church which Thomas Beaver has erected in memory of his father, Rev. Peter Beaver. In the company was Rev. Dr. Thomas Charles Edwards, the eminent Welsh divine now visiting the United States. He was greatly pleased with the delightful ride down the valley of the Susquehanna. Others were his Kingston namesake, Rev. T. C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Newell, Dr. and Mrs. Cobleigh, Rev. F. von Krug, Editor Holbrook, of the Times, Otis Lincoln, Kingston correspondent of the Freeman, all of Kingston; W. B. Storrs, A. H. Vandlin, Mr. Mannes, Rev. Dr. Logan, all of Scranton, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, of Plymouth, and F. C. Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre.

Services were held morning, afternoon and evening, and were attended by greater throngs than the church could accommodate. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Bishop Cyrus D. Foss and was a masterly treatise on faith. "Chaplain" McCabe made some remarks but stated that he was embarrassed by not having to make an appeal for a collection. It was the first time in his experience when he had attended a church dedication where there was a debt to be wiped out. As Mr. Beaver had presented the church, finished and paid for, Dr. McCabe suggested that a collection be taken for the parsonage fund, and this was done. After the collection the dedicatory service was conducted by Bishop Thomas Bowman, who in 1858 was pastor of the church.

The presentation was made by Mr. Beaver, who is one of the trustees. He is a vigorous and active man of 75 years who takes great pleasure in making his philanthropic bequests during his own life and watching them develop. Two years ago he made a magnificent gift to the people of the town in which he lives—\$150,000 for a public library. He has given \$30,000 to Dickinson College (Methodist), \$25,000 to Lafayette College (Presbyterian), and liberally to the Presbyterian Church in Danville, and just now he is improving the burying ground in Lewisburg, where his father is buried in the family lot. He also contemplates erecting a Home for Old Ladies in Danville.

Mr. Beaver is eminently a self-made man. He left the parental roof at the age of 13

years to make his own living, and never had a day of schooling after that. He subsequently amassed a fortune in the mercantile business and in iron making, at Davville, where his home is. He gave up his iron interests about a dozen years ago, and his only business engagement since that time has been with the Kingston Coal Co., owned by himself and Daniel Edwards. The two have been intimately associated for 32 years. Mr. Beaver has traveled in Europe, and he has accumulated a fine library.

At the afternoon service there was an organ voluntary, more anthem singing by the choir, a solo by Miss Blanche Housel, a sermon by Rev. Dr. John DeWitt, and singing by Chaplain McCabe. Dr. DeWitt is a son-in-law of Mr. Beaver, and a Presbyterian professor in a theological seminary at Chicago.

In the evening there were addresses by Bishop Bowman, Gov. Beaver, Rev. Dr. Buckley (editor of the *Christian Advocate*), Rev. Dr. Reid (president of Dickinson College), and by Chaplain McCabe, together with vocal and instrumental music.

The church was erected by Thomas Beaver at a cost of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, in memory of his father. The son is a Presbyterian, but his father was a Methodist and the church is a gift to the Methodist people of Lewisburg. It is in the abridged Gothic style, and is eighty-one feet by one hundred and fifty-three feet. It is built of Euclid blue-stone from the Malone quarries, Cleveland, Ohio. At the column work on the facade is of polished Aberdeen granite, with handsome carved caps.

The parsonage, adjoining the church and chapel, is built of the same stone and finished in hard wood. It is neatly decorated with fine papering, stained glass and tiling, with all the modern improvements.

Rev. Peter Beaver was born in Franklin County in 1781 and died in Union County 40 years ago. He was a man of ability and godly life and was ordained in 1807 by Bishop Asbury. He preached in German and English with equal fluency. He raised a large family, Gov. Beaver's father being one of his sons.

The church in Lewisburg was organized in 1813. In 1815 Rev. Marmaduke Pearce (father of the late Stewart Pearce, author of "Annals of Luzerne") was presiding elder of the district. In 1817 Rev. George Lane, well known to Wilkes-Barre Methodists, was pastor. In 1859 Rev. Thomas M. Reese (afterwards of Wilkes-Barre) was pastor.

Memorial Table to Mrs. Woodward.

An interesting addition the imposing array of memorials in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church was exposed to view on Easter day for the first time. A tablet has been

placed near the pulpit in memory of Mrs. Woodward, wife of the Hon. George W. Woodward, a lady well-remembered by the older members of the congregation. It consists of a block of dark grey marble, on which is carved a wreath of ivy leaves, encircling the symbols of the Chi Rho and Alpha and Omega. Beneath this is a plate of antique brass, bearing the following inscription:

In memory of Sarah Elizabeth Woodward, wife of the Hon. George W. Woodward, born June 21, 1810, died June 26, 1869. A faithful wife; a loving mother; a blessing to all who were associated with her. A worshiper in this church from its beginning. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her." *Proverbs 31: 28.*

The lines of the tablet correspond with those of the pulpit, to which it forms an appropriate addition. It is the gift of Charles Francis Woodward, and of his sister, Mrs. E. G. S. Ott.

Some Local Historical Matters.

The *Gleaner*, a newspaper published in Wilkes-Barre in 1817, has an advertisement from the Wilkes-Barre bridge stating they are ready for bids for the erection of the bridge. It is signed by John Sinton, Stephen Tuttle, Elias Hoyt, James Barnes, Henry Buckingham and George Chaboon, managers. Dated Wilkes-Barre, June 13.

In another issue of the *Gleaner* for Aug. 15, 1817, there is an item giving an account of a disastrous freshet in the Susquehanna, stating that the mills and papers had all been destroyed and that several bridges, mills and dams had been washed away, also a fine large bridge over the mouth of the Tunkhannock River. A portion of it was found the next morning against the piers of the Wilkes-Barre bridge, then in the course of erection. The freshet did great damages to scarp, but no lives were lost.

An Old Note Calls Up Old Scenes.

O. Hemstreet, of this city, recently received a three dollar scrip note, issued to D. Paine March 24, 1816, by the old Wilkes-Barre Bridge Company. It was signed by the chairman of the Bridge Co., Matthias Holtenback, and the signature is written in a bold hand and is perfectly legible. On the centre of the note is a steel engraved picture of the old bridge structure and the surrounding scene of the Market Street entrance. The bridge was destroyed in a wind storm a few years later, and the present bridge was erected. The first bridge had a centre space for foot passengers, and the horseways were on either side. A large two-story warehouse and an old-fashioned balance scales stood in front. The scrip note is beautifully engraved and is in a good state of preservation.

THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENCY.

Sketches of the Candidates—Summary of the Vote in Convention on May 6.

The campaign of the several candidates for county superintendent has been conducted so quietly as scarcely to attract attention—quite a contrast to three years ago when the papers were teeming with communications on the subject. At that time Mr. Coughlin defeated T. B. Harrison, of Wilkes-Barre, and Frank F. Morris, of Dallas—but he had a close shave to do so, for his majority was only one vote. He received 151, Mr. Harrison 110 and Mr. Morris 40.

The first ballot stood as follows:

Coughlin.....	149
Harrison.....	149
Baird.....	33
One of the candidates not having received a majority of all the votes cast, a second ballot was immediately ordered, which ran in this fashion:	
Coughlin.....	146
Harrison.....	167
Baird.....	16
Baird.....	3

THE FINAL BALLOT.

Ashley—H 2, C 3, absent 1.	
Aroca—H 4, C 2.	
Black Creek—H 5, C 1.	
Bear Creek—H 1, C 5	
Builer—H 1, C 4, absent 1.	
Buck Township—No representation.	
Corryingham—H 3, C 3.	
Dallas Township—H 3, C 1, Rose 2.	
Dallas Borough—H 3, C 1, Rose 1, absent 1.	
Denison—H 5, absent 1.	
Dorrance—H 5, absent 1.	
Dorranstown—H 4, absent 2.	
Edwardsville—H 4, C 1, absent 1.	
Exeter Township—H 3, absent 3.	
Exeter Borough—H 5, C 1.	
Fairmount Township—H 5, C 1.	
Fairmount Independent—H 6.	
Fairview—C 3, absent 4.	
Foster—H 3, C 3.	
Franklin—H 2 C 1, Rose 2, absent 1.	
Freeland—H 1, C 3, absent 2.	
Forty Fort—H 4, Rose 1, absent 1.	
Hanover—H 1, C 3, absent 2.	
Hazleton—H 2 C 3, absent 1.	
Hollenback—H 3, C 1, absent 2.	
Hughestown—C 6.	
Huntington—H 3, C 3, absent 1.	
Hunkock—H 4, C 1.	
Ja-koon—H 3, C 3, absent 1.	
Jenkins—H 1, C 5.	
Jeddo—C 4, absent 2.	
Kingston Township—H 2 C 3, Baird 1.	
Kingston Borough—H 4, C 1, Baird 1.	
Lafayette Borough—H 4, absent 2.	
Lak—H 5, C 1.	
Laurel Run—H 1, C 4, absent 2.	
Le man—H 4, C 1, Baird 1.	
Luzerne—C 3, R 3, absent 3.	
Marcy—C 5, absent 1.	

Minor's Mills—H 2, C 2, Rose 1, absent 1.	
Newport—H 4, C 2.	
New Columbia—C 5, absent 1.	
Nescopeck—H 9, absent 3.	
Parsons—H 5, absent 1.	
Pittston Borough—C 5, absent 1.	
Pittston, West—C 4, Rose 1.	
Pittston Township—C 6.	
Plasma—H 3, C 3.	
Plymouth Borough—H 4, C 5, absent 2.	
Rose Township—H 6.	
Salem—H 3, absent 3.	
Shickahany—H 3, C 2, Rose 1, absent 1.	
Slocum—H 2, C 3.	
Sugarloaf—H 2, C 4.	
Sugar Notch—H 3, C 3.	
Union Township—H 6.	
White Haven—H 2, C 3, absent 1.	
Wilkes-Barre, First Dist.—H 2, C 4.	
Wilkes-Barre, Second Dist.—H 4, absent 1.	
Wilkes-Barre, Third Dist.—H 1, C 6.	
Wright Township—C 3, absent 3.	
Wyoming Borough—H 4, C 2.	
Yatesville—C 6.	

THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

T. B. Harrison was born in Union Township, Luzerne County. His education was in the common schools of that district during his boyhood's winters, his summers being devoted to working on his father's farm. He began teaching in Union in 1875, and taught subsequently in Huntington, Rose and Plymouth Townships. He attended the State Normal School at Bloomsburg and graduated in 1881 in a class of forty-one, taking highest honors. After graduating he taught two years in Kingston Borough, but resigned that position to accept the principalship of a high school at Hazleton. After holding that position for two years he resigned to take charge of the schools of the Second District in the city of Wilkes-Barre, a position which he has filled to the entire satisfaction of the board and the patrons of the schools for the last five years. His candidacy was endorsed by the school boards of Rose, Union, Fairmount and Lake Townships and by Fairmount Independent School District. Besides the board of the Second School District, Wilkes-Barre, unanimously testified as to his worth and endorsed his candidacy. They said:

"His work in the schools of this district during the past five years is the highest testimonial of his worth as an educator, a scholar and a gentleman. We can, from our own personal knowledge of his work as a superintendent who has increased the efficiency of our schools until they stand second to none in the county, recommend him to the directors in convention assembled as a candidate who possesses every element necessary to make an official who will work for the best interests of education in our county." All the five members of the board signed the endorsement. Three years ago he was a candidate and was Mr. Coughlin's most formidable rival. He had the honor of being the

only candidate in that convention who had more votes on the third ballot than on the first. He is a married man, Democrat, and a Methodist.

MR. COUGHLIN.

James M. Coughlin, the present incumbent, has filled the duties of county superintendent for 12 years, and has made an excellent record. He is a native of Luzerne County, having been born in Fairmount Township. He is a son of John Coughlin, who came to America from County Clare, Ireland. He is a man of strong character and has been an influential factor in the system of common schools. Last winter he was favorably mentioned by the press of the county, regardless of politics, as a suitable person to fill the State superintendency made vacant by the death of Dr. Higbee. Mr. Coughlin is a man of strong home attachments and he and his family live in Kingston. He is by politics a Democratic Prohibitionist and Free-Whig by church affiliation. He is a good platform speaker, an industrious inspector of the county schools and has a large and influential acquaintance among the directors. In the campaign three years ago, the only objection urged against him was that ought to make room for some one else. There never was any question of his competency.

MR. ROSE, OF LUZERNE.

Edward E. Rose is one of the two worst side candidates, and a formidable fight he is making. His home is in Luzerne Borough. He was born in Schuylkill County in 1855. In early boyhood he worked in a breaker picking slate, attending school only in colder weather. He had a natural aptness for learning, and by close application was able to pass a State permanent certificate at the age of 15 years. The object of his parents at the time was to give their son the benefit of a college education, but his father's death blighted this fond desire when he was 17. At 19 he was granted a State permanent certificate. He is now principal of the Luzerne common schools. During all the time he has been employed in the school room his record has been that of a successful teacher. Having given educational matters close attention for the past twenty years, he seeks to put in practical operation some of the experience gained during that time. Mr. Rose is known as a tireless, patient and conscientious teacher, and his character is of the best. He is a Republican and is married.

MR. BAIRD, OF WILKES-BARRE.

Samuel W. Baird, who for the last eight years has held the responsible position of principal of the Franklin Grammar School

in Wilkes-Barre, is a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in York County. He worked on his father's farm until about 16 years old, attending the country schools of that region. He then learned the carpenter trade and worked a year in and about Wilkes-Barre, including a period during which he was in charge of the machinery of Charles Hutchinson's East Boston colliery, then new, and now owned by W. G. Payne & Co. Mr. Baird then determined to prepare himself for teaching. He went to the English and Classical Institute at Stewartstown, Pa., completing the course in the spring of 1871, taking first honor for diligence in study. The following winter he taught in a country school in York County, and in the summer of 1873 he solicited stock for and built the Fawn Grove Academy in York County, and was its principal for a time. His brother, Z. Taylor Baird, was at that time in the lumber business in Kingston, and Mr. Baird joined him. The impulse to teach still possessed him, and during 1875 and 1876 he was principal of the borough schools in Kingston. He served with such acceptability that he was tendered a position in the Third District schools in Wilkes-Barre, and came here in 1876 and has remained ever since. His promotion was rapid, and for the last eight years he has held one of the most important principalships in the city. He has been actively identified with every educational advance and though not a man to force himself into prominence, yet he has been actively associated with every progressive effort to further the interests of the already good schools of a somewhat remarkable district. He has written extensively and some of his articles have appeared in the Record. His school board, a few years ago, granted him permission to visit the famous schools of Quincy, Mass., and also those of Boston, New York and Brooklyn, in order that he might study their courses of study, plans of classification and methods of teaching, discipline, etc. Hence his knowledge of school work is not circumscribed to the narrow territorial limits of Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. It is superfluous to add anything as to his excellent character. In politics he is a Democrat, and he is unmarried.

—Miles Henry, of Irish Lane, was in town Tuesday renewing his subscription to the Record. When asked as to what Irish people lived at Irish Lane he replied that there was once quite a settlement of them, but now nearly all are dead. George Crockett is an exception, and he is about 90 years old. He is a native of Ireland, and is a farmer. He is the father of James Crockett, county surveyor. The old gentleman is quite spry and walks without a cane.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF COAL.

A Fact Which Considerably Antedates the Data in Any of the Local Histories of Wyoming.

The following extracts are taken from a paper read before the Pennsylvania Historical Society in 1875 by William J. Buck. The paper appears in *Potter's American Monthly*, vol. 4 (1875) p. 180.

While arranging the voluminous correspondence of the Penn Manuscripts, lately acquired by this Society, I had my attention attracted therein by a discovery made of our anthracite coal as early as 1706, and a sample thereof actually sent in the summer of that year to England, to test, by experiment, the value it might possess. As I expected, this information proved gratifying, for no published account could I find anywhere, in point of time, of so early and positive a knowledge of this kind of coal, and encouraged me to proceed in the preparation of a paper on the subject.

I shall give the account of this information from the original letter written by James Tighman in Philadelphia, dated August 14, 1706, and addressed to the Proprietaries Thomas and Richard Penn, Spring Garden, London. At the close of four compact pages on other matters, he says, "My brother-in-law, Colonel Francis, one of the officers who lately applied to you for a grant of some lands in the Forks of Susquehanna, when there shall be a purchase of the Indians, has lately made an excursion into those parts, and has removed a good many of the people settled upon the Indian lands, partly by persuasion and partly by compulsion, which has made the Indians very easy to appearance. He went up the N. E. Branch as far as Wyoming, where he says there is considerable body of good lands and a very great fund of coal in the hills, which surround a very fine and extensive bottom there. This coal is thought to be very fine. With his compliments besends you a piece of the coal. This bed of coal, situate as it is on the side of the river, may some time or other be a thing of great value."

The letter that communicated this important information, on inspection will be found to be still in excellent preservation though written so long ago. In reply from Thomas Penn, dated London, the following 7th of November, to Mr. Tighman, he says in acknowledgment: "I desire you will return my thanks to Colonel Francis for his good services in removing the intruders that were settled on the Indians' land, and for the piece of coal which we shall have examined

by some persons skillful in that article, and send their observations on it."

Although I made further researches, I could not find anything more in regard to it. My impression is that no report was ever received, owing to the troubles of the times, which terminated in the complete overthrow of the power that the Penns had exercised over the colony for nearly a century, and in consequence ceased to be of interest to them, and the matter quietly dropped.

The next mention we learn of coal in this section, is from a draft by Charles Stewart, from a survey made in 1708, of a large tract of land on the west side of the Susquehanna, opposite the present borough of Wilkes-Barre, which has "stonecoal" marked thereon. In a communication written by Jesse Feil, of the said town, December 1, 1858, he mentions that Obadiah Gore, a Connecticut settler there, had informed him of having used it with his brother, Daniel Gore, both blacksmiths by trade, and that they were "the first," to use his words, "that discovered and used this coal in their blacksmith fires, and found it to answer their purpose well. This was before the Revolutionary War, and, as near as I can collect the information, about the year 1770 or 1771, and it has been in use ever since by blacksmiths of the place." This is the earliest mention I have anywhere found of applying it to any practical purpose.

From the Penn Manuscript, we learn that the public mind became excited on the report of a discovery of coal in Bucks county, as early as 1706, and which appears to have even interested Thomas Penn.

The earliest mention I have been enabled to find of bituminous coal within the present limits of Pennsylvania, was on the Conemaugh river, a short distance below the present town of Saltsburg, as early, perhaps, as 1750, and I know not later than 1754.

John David Schoepf, in his *Travels*, mentions a visit he made in 1783 to a bed of brilliant black coal, one mile above Wyoming, which on handling leaves no taint, and burns without emitting an offensive odor. That it was so abundant as to be obtained without any charge. He further tells us that a smith had erected workshops near it, and spoke highly of its value. He noticed the numerous impressions of plants between the shale and the coal, which he believes proves its origin and great antiquity. It is found here on both sides of the river, and in various parts of the valley. Several miles from Wyoming, he further remarks, at Jacob's Plains, is a spring, on the surface of which floats a tenacious fatty matter, depositing a yellow sediment. The water has an uncommonly bitter taste and certainly contains coal oil, coming as he conjectures from the neighboring coal beds.

He tells us he found specimens of coal in Swatara Creek, in Lebanon County, and learned of its existence up the West Branch of the Susquehanna. This same year he also visited Carlisle, where he informs us that just outside the town are situated four rows of old and new buildings, in which during the war a number of workmen were engaged in the manufacture of muskets, swords, and wrought iron cannon of great strength. These statements of Dr. Schuopf at this early date are not without interest, and show that he was a close and intelligent observer, and of which for this use I have been under the necessity of translating from the original German.

The earliest authority we find for the existence of coal anywhere in the vicinity of the present town of Pottsville, is William Seull's map of the Province of Pennsylvania, published in 1770.

Pioneer Schools of Luzerne.

[By Mrs. M. L. T. HARTMAN.]

The early educational history of Luzerne reaches back to the legal formation of the county, and dates back from the advent of the first colonial occupation of Wyoming Valley by those brave, intelligent families who emigrated from the valleys and hillsides of the then colony of Connecticut, where education was, and still is, considered indispensable in the formation of character.

Connecticut, justly eminent for the general intelligence of her people, was looked up to as an example worthy of imitation. That distinguishing feature of the parent colony was highly prized by the people of the Susquehanna settlement, and its principle adhered to by their descendants for many years.

Whenever the forty families considered requisite for the occupation of a township, were enlisted, their qualities, occupations and talents enumerated, the milster and school teacher were estimated as among the indispensable. Therefore the schools were never neglected, although books, paper, &c., were all brought from the parent colony.

In the settlement of Huntington several of the different families brought sons and also daughters who were qualified for usefulness as instructors of the children, and although the first homes or dwellings were small and constructed of the material found in the forest nearby, the schoolhouse was not so gotten, but generally better built, and furnished as comfortably as the best dwellings. Desks and seats were generally made of planed boards, I think as early as 1800. My recollection goes back as far as 1822, my first initiation as a pupil being in the old schoolhouse nearly opposite the site of the present Harveyville church, where at that time the desks and seats seemed quite odd but had been

made of smooth boards, comfortably arranged. The house was a frame one-story building, probably 30 feet wide by 24 in length, with writing desks or tables built along each wall, except on the south side, where the desk was placed far enough from the wall for the seat to be placed next the wall. That southside seat was always occupied by the large girls or young lady pupils who consequently had the privilege of facing the teacher and the school without turning around, while the others, when using the desk, sat with their faces toward the wall. A large stove for burning wood occupied the centre of the room. The teacher's desk was movable.

The door was near one corner of the building and opened into an entry or ante-room 5x6 feet large, taken from the school room, where the boys were required to leave their hats before entering. A respectful lad admitted a male pupil, but a courtesy was required of a girl as salutation.

Caroline Turner was the teacher in the summer of 1822. Fannie Fuller had taught a year previous, whose school I visited sometimes, but was not a constant pupil. Many of the children came more than a mile, some of them more than two miles, but they came to learn and were willing to be taught. At that time all were instructed in spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic. Grammar, history and geography were also taught to any wishing to study those branches, or were considered pretty well versed in the grade first mentioned. Noah Webster's "Easy Standard of Pronunciation" and the Dictionary were our spelling books. "John Rogers' Primer," "The English Reader," "Columbian Orator" and "American Preceptor" were all used as reading books. Dalton's, Bennett's and Pike's were the arithmetics. Lindley Murray's grammar was generally used until superseded by Kirkham's about 1835. At the date above mentioned the schools generally were in charge of the pupils of the early emigrants from New England and of a few others who had come from other places.

Thomas Patterson long held the most eminent place as an educator of the youth of Huntington and Plymouth, dividing his time between the two places. He taught many terms in the Plymouth Academy. Col. H. B. Wright claimed him as his favorite teacher, and in his "Sketches of Plymouth" speaks of his sterling qualities with much love and reverence, which is gratefully appreciated by his pupils of Huntington who yet survive. He was an Irish patriot, of Scotch descent, who never forgot the struggles of his native land, or his love of free institutions.

Amongst those early teachers the names of Caroline, Anne, and Fannie Turner, Anne,

and Cathrine Half, George and Lydia Wadhams, Marietta and Hannah Bacon, Epaphras Wadsworth, Wm. Baker, Julius Pratt, Jonah and Joel Rogers, Della Ann Preston and Pamela Chapin claim notice.

The earlier immigrants from Connecticut, whom I have heard spoken of as teachers were Amos Franklin, Enos and Amos Seward, Mrs. Margaret L. Truscott, Huldah Fuller, Cyrus Fellows and the sons and daughters of Capt. Thomas Stevens. Also an Irishman by the name of Wm. Brandon, generally called "Priest Brandon" as he sometimes preached, taught school previous to 1800.

The people of a neighborhood, united in forming a school district, and, with some help from the land set apart by the township committees for school purposes, built and controlled the school house, elected one or more of their number annually as school committee, who attended to the wants of the school and hired the teacher, who boarded with the pupils, all others being pledge to support their committee.

How Names Undergo Change.

The editor of the *Wyalusing Rocket* says that "In 1770 Wyalusing was spelled 'Wiloosin.'" There is nothing particularly strange about this as the spelling and names of many places have changed since that time. At the time of Sullivan's expedition up the Susquehanna, in 1779, Lackawanna was spelled "Lahawanna" and Tunkhannock "Tunkhanna," and so with many other places. It is not long since Lake Witula was called "Broches Pond" and "Crooked Lake" and Lake Carey was called "Marcy's Pond" and "Barnum's Pond" and so names of lakes and places are frequently changing, and perhaps a hundred years hence our town will not be known by its present name.—*Tunkhannock Democrat*.

Treasurers of Ye Olden Time

Treasurer Smoulder hung on the walls of his office Monday an interesting addition to his already large picture gallery. Three more portraits of former treasurers of Luzerne County now look down upon the handsome form of John B. McGroarty as he broods over the county finances. They are: Benjamin A. Bidlack, of Wilkes-Barre, who was treasurer from 1833 to 1834; Silas Rambach, of Hanover Township, who served in 1854 and 1855, and James Walsh, of Pittston, who took care of the people's money during 1892 and 1893. The term of office at that time was two years.

QUERIES ON LOCAL HISTORY.

FIRST CHURCH BELL IN WILKES-BARRE.

When was the bell in the Old Ship Zion put up—the first church bell in Wilkes-Barre?

[Saturday February 23, 1812, and rung for the first meeting on Sunday morning, March 1, same year. The same day it was rung for a funeral that of James Reeder's child.]

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN WYOMING.

Who was the first child born in Wyoming Valley? *G. M. K.*

[The first white child born in Wyoming Valley was Lazarus Denison, son of Col. Nathan Denison, born in the year 1773. Col. Denison was married to Miss Betsey Bill in 1769, the ceremony taking place in a log cabin which stood on the corner of River and South streets, Wilkes-Barre, on the site now occupied by the imposing mansion in Campbell's Ledge rustic rockwork, built by S. L. Thurlow, now belonging to R. J. Fleck. The nuptial ceremony was performed by Rev. Jacob Johnson who for more than a quarter of a century gave his ministrations to the Congregational Church of Wilkes-Barre and the surrounding country.]

Does It Antedate Columbus?

Charles Law is the possessor of a bronze implement which he believes dates back to centuries before Columbus discovered America. It was found in the Wyoming Valley below undisturbed alluvial soil, and he believes it to be a relic of the Norsemen, who visited America about 1,000 years ago, though what the Norsemen would have been doing so far from the Atlantic coast is not evident. Mr. Law will send it to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, for an opinion. Mr. Law says it is identical with the bronzes in the British Museum—made of tin and copper—while modern bronze contains zinc. It is 10 inches long and in each end is the rusted remains of an iron or steel spike, which were originally held in place by set screws, one-fourth inch in diameter, of which only the holes remain. Through the body of the implement, possibly for the attachment of a handle, is an eye three inches long and three-fourths of an inch wide cut in two by a centre wedge. On one side is a small circular inscription in English capitals, but it is not evident what it reads, though the letters DAN Mr. Law believes to indicate its Danish origin.

[It was subsequently found that the curious implement was of modern manufacture and was used in the coal mines of Germany.—EDITOR.]

The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

A REPUBLICAN PAPER, ADVOCATING PROTECTION TO AMERICAN INDUSTRIES,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miner's Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamic, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.

The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,

Reaches every post-office in Luzerne county, and circulates widely outside. Its epitome of the Local News, the Court Proceedings, the Markets and General News, is succinct and comprehensive. All important Legal Advertisements, including Sheriff's Sales, appear in its columns. It is the leading paper—as to its local reports and as an advertising medium—in its field. Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1 if paid in advance.

The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY,

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volumes I. and II., with index can still be had.

The Record Printing Department.

The Job Printing Department of THE RECORD is prepared to do all kinds of Printing and Engraving in the best manner, and guarantees all work to be satisfactory to the customer. The types and appliances necessary to the production of good printing have all been selected with special care, the resources of the office are constantly being added to.

All note, bill and letter heads and other office stationery are put up in pad form, with patent blotter attached, (which we have the sole right to use in this county,) thus preventing them from becoming scattered and soiled.

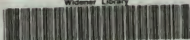
Address all communications to

THE RECORD,

WILKES-BARRE, PA.



Widener Library



3 2044 098 898 216